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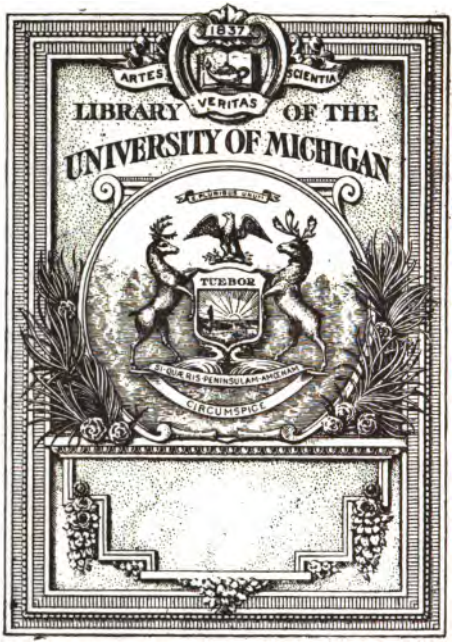
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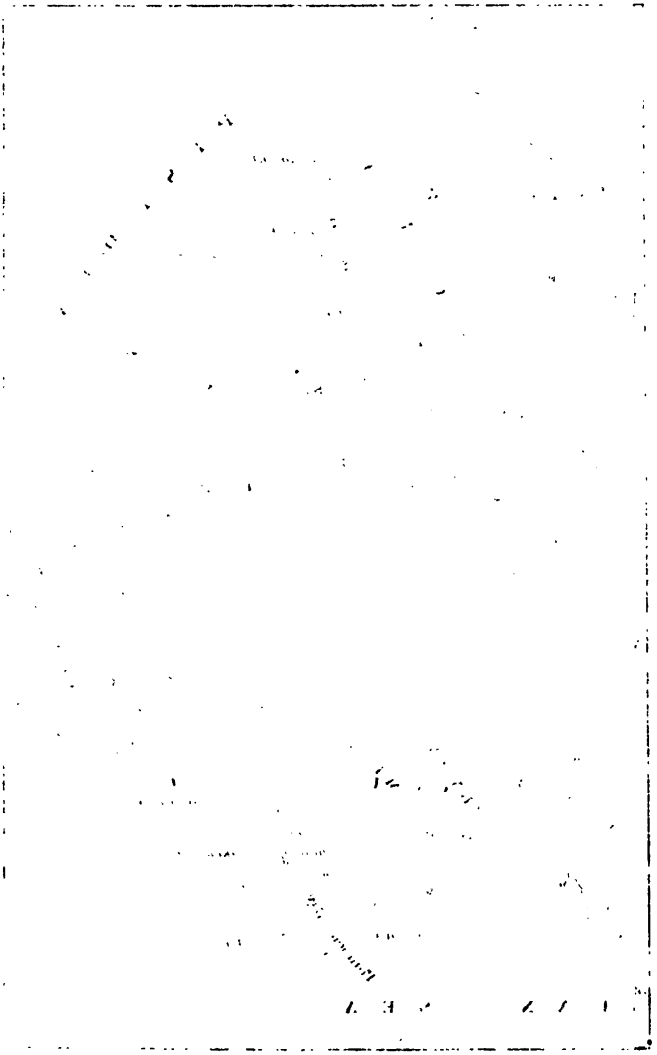

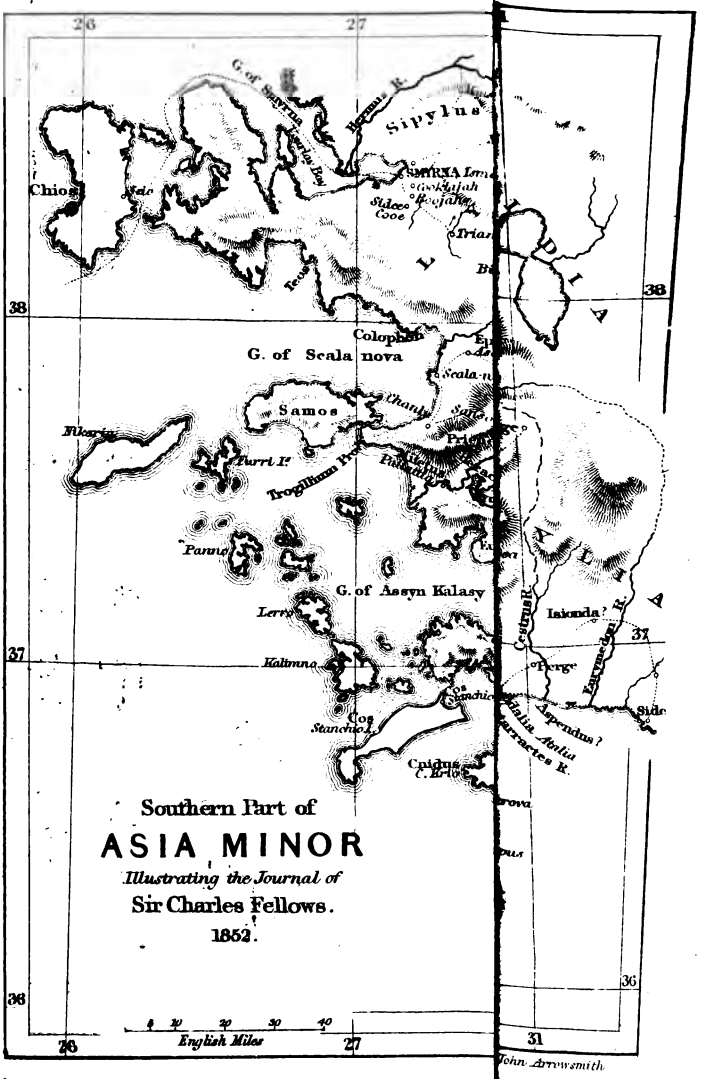
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ASIA MINOR
Illustrating the Journal of
Sir Charles Fellows.
1852.
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Samos
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Panno
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Cnidus
C. Krio
Isionda?
Perge
Aspendus?
Side
Cestrus R.
Eurymedon R.
Scala-n
Chanly
Sidee
Cooe
Trian
Teos
Hermus R.
Tesarias Bay
Fikaria
John Arrowsmith

TRAVELS AND RESEARCHES

IN

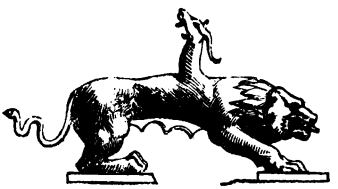
ASIA MINOR,

MORE PARTICULARLY IN

THE PROVINCE OF LYCIA.

BY

SIR CHARLES FELLOWS.



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1852.

PRINTED BY

JOHN EDWARD TAYLOR, LITTLE QUEEN STREET,

LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS.

PREFACE.

At the request of several of my friends, and in accordance with the spirit of the present era in literature, I am induced to publish in a cheap and compendious form the present abridgment of my Journals. In this edition I have omitted the Inscriptions in the Greek and Lycian languages, together with the dissertations upon them, only occasionally giving translations of the Inscriptions in notes. The lists of plants and coins, together with such Plates as are not capable of being introduced into this Work, are likewise omitted.

A further motive with me for publishing this edition has been the wish to see collected and brought together in one work an account of my researches, and of the satisfactory result of my four visits to Asia Minor, my Journals having necessarily appeared at intervals, and been followed by several pamphlets, on particular subjects connected with those works, and in continuation

325199

of the same researches. I have also added a paper rendering to the Trustees of the British Museum an account of the results of the Expedition for removing to our National Museum the works of Art which I discovered.

CHARLES FELLOWS.

London, November, 1852.

PREFACE

TO

A JOURNAL WRITTEN DURING AN EXCURSION IN ASIA MINOR.

SINCE my return to England from the Tour in Asia Minor, which forms the subject of the following Journal, I have been informed at the Royal Geographical Society that parts of my route which lay through the Interior and Southern district of the country, and led me to the remains of important ancient cities, had not before been traversed by any European; and it is on this account alone that I am induced to lay my Journal before the Public.

The country through which I travelled is that small portion of Asia Minor (now known by the name of Anadhouly) which lies between lat. 42° and 36°, and long. 26° and 32°, including Lydia, Mysia, Bithynia, Phrygia, Pisidia, Pamphylia, Lycia, and Caria. My route is marked in the accompanying Map.

As the most interesting period of the history of this country was the time of its occupation by the Greeks, so the remains of their cities form now the chief attraction to the traveller. These cities, some of them of very remote antiquity, all had their origin prior to the Conquest of the country by the Romans in the third century before the Christian æra, after which time that people were nominally the possessors of the country, and the Roman taste was visibly encroaching on the Greek in works of art. About the age of Constantine, the Christians began to produce a still greater change in the architecture of the many cities of which they had possession, including the Seven Churches of the Apocalypse, piling up buildings in a style very different from the pure Greek. Next came the Venetians, whose slight fortifications, built of the remains of ruined cities, are seen on every coast and in every important mountain-pass. The conquest by the present occupants, the Turks, succeeded in the fourteenth century. Their architectural works are few, and of a character so peculiar as to render them easily distinguishable from the earlier buildings by which they are surrounded.

The descendants of the Greeks, the ancient possessors of the soil, do not, I believe, now form a tenth part of the population; their costume and even language are so lost by mixture with the Turks, that these national peculiarities are with difficulty traced. The Greeks generally wear colours not so gay as those of the Turks, frequently having the turban and Turkish trousers of black; green they are forbidden to use, that being the peculiar colour of a privileged few among the followers of the Prophet.

It will be gathered from my Journal, that at the time of my arrival in the country I was strongly biassed in favour of the Greeks, and equally prejudiced against the Turks; and it will be seen in the course of the narrative how this unfavourable idea of the Turkish character was gradually removed by a personal intimacy with the people, generally in situations where they were remote from every restraint but those which their religion imposes.

Of the country which I was entering I knew as little as of its inhabitants, and this want of information may be manifest in parts of my Journal; but I have given my observations made on the spot, that the fidelity of the descriptions may not be impaired. The Drawings introduced have been selected from my sketch-book for the purpose of illustration only. Those which represent the sculptured remains found at Xanthus have been seen by the Trustees of the British Museum, and I hear that on their recommendation the Government has given directions for having these monuments of ancient art brought to this country; we may hope therefore to see them among the treasures of our National Institution. I have added Translations of the Inscriptions which I copied on my tour, for the elucidation of which I must acknowledge my great obligations to my friend Mr. James Yates.

Had I been aware when I travelled through this district how little it was known, I should have made more careful observations of position and distance, to assist in mapping the country; and I should have devoted more time to the examination of inscriptions. I hope however that the partial information which I can furnish, may induce other tra-

vellers better prepared than myself for antiquarian research to turn their steps to this part of the world, which not only abounds in interest connected with early history and poetry, but is so rich in existing remains of past ages.

C. F.

London, May, 1839.

PREFACE

TO

AN ACCOUNT OF DISCOVERIES IN LYCIA.

On my visit to Asia Minor in 1838, of which I gave an account in my former Journal, I found that the district of ancient Lycia was so rich in all that is most interesting to the traveller, that, my time then allowing of only a short excursion into it, I could not but feel a strong desire to return at a future day, and explore it more carefully.

This desire was increased when, on reaching England, I learned how completely unknown this country is to modern travellers, and how much importance the learned attached to many of my discoveries.

On my second visit therefore to Asia Minor, in 1840 (the account of which is given in the Journal now published), I

determined to turn my steps at once to Lycia; and I have, as will be seen from the line of my route on the map, traversed it in several directions. The new discoveries which I have made on this excursion have richly rewarded me; and I am led to believe that the materials for the historian, the philologist, and the lover of art, which I have rescued from the ruins I visited, will be found of no inconsiderable value. The geographer will see that I have mapped the interior of the country, which hitherto has been unknown, and left blank in the maps: for the coast I am indebted to the admirable Survey of Captain Beaufort.

In this small province I have discovered the remains of eleven cities not denoted in any map, and of which I believe it was not known that any traces existed. These eleven, with Xanthus and Tlos described in my former Journal, and the eleven other cities along the coast visited by former travellers, make together twenty-four of the thirty-six cities mentioned by Pliny as having left remains still seen in his age. I also observed, and have noticed in my Journal, many other piles of ruins not included in the above numbers.

Many of the coins which I have found, and of which I give copies in the following pages, were before unknown to the numismatist, and others will enable him to assign place and date to coins in various museums, which have before been unexplained or erroneously attributed.

Of the beautiful sculptures and coloured bas-reliefs found among the ruins, I have brought away numerous drawings, with which my Journal is illustrated.

Some of the inscriptions, of which I took copies on this tour, are of great value, as supplying a key to the hitherto

unknown Lycian language, and others are important as bearing upon, and in some instances elucidating very curiously, questions of remote history.

To Mr. Hermann Wiener I have great pleasure in expressing my acknowledgments for his translations of the numerous Greek inscriptions which I copied; as I have to my friend Mr. Daniel Sharpe, for his paper on the Lycian inscriptions. I have also to thank Professor Don for kindly furnishing me with the names and classes of the plants which I collected, many of which he describes as of species hitherto unknown.

C. F.

London, April, 1841.

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February 12th, 1838.—I am now in the Frank town of Smyrna, having this evening set foot for the first time in Asia Minor. The whole of the Greek islands which I have passed since leaving Syra appeared barren and uncultivated, with scarcely a tree to be seen. As we drew near the coast of Asia Minor, the Bay of Smyrna came in sight, bounded by mountains and woods, all green, rich, and beautiful. The approach to the city is very imposing, and the multitude of little boats scudding about, though not so picturesque as those of the Italian or Greek isles, have a striking and characteristic effect; the boats being gaily painted, the men all wearing turbans, and the women concealed in white drapery.

I can scarcely believe that I am in Asia Minor, for my inn (the Navy Hotel) is just like an English public-house. I have heard the guns firing and drums beating on board the

different men-of-war stationed opposite to my window; and the band of the Sapphire frigate has been playing "God save the Queen," and "Home, sweet Home."

February 13th.—On looking out of my window this morning, I found that I was really in the East. I beheld a whole city of Turks, a very gay scene; but the people struck me as being disgustingly fat. The variety of costume, occasioned by the different orders or sects of the Turks, is quite curious. It would be an endless task to describe the varieties, all very unlike the European; and nothing but the pencil could convey an idea of the various head-dresses. I have just seen a man with a turban, which I took for a small sack of flour placed upon his head. The women, although they contrive to have a good view of strangers at a distance, cover up all but one eye as they approach; and some are always thus ensconced, having a horse-hair mask or cowl over the upper part of the face, and the lower part concealed in the same white sheet which covers the rest of the body. The dresses are splendidly embroidered, a Turk thinking it nothing extraordinary to give fifteen or twenty pounds for a jacket. I saw a child whose clothes must have cost sixty or seventy pounds, the embroidery being a mass of gold, and one set of clothes was put over another: the child was not above eight years old, but was probably the pet of some wealthy merchant. The expenditure of the Turks in dress is enormous, and of the Greeks also; at Syra I saw a celebrated Albanian chief of great wealth in his full dress, which I heard, independently of the jewels, was worth many hundred pounds.

Smyrna is a thickly inhabited town, and the streets are extremely narrow and dirty. The appearance of the people generally seems to me not pleasing; there is no trace of simplicity of manners, but they look as if they had always lived in the bustle of commerce. I do not like any trait in the character of the Turks which I have yet seen; what a

contrast do they form to the Greeks, who appear all intelligence, and who are certainly simple and unaffected! At Syra a little boy, eight or nine years of age, acted for an hour as cicerone to our party, and on dismissing him I gave him a piastre, a coin of less value than twopence-halfpenny of our money; on taking it he looked gravely in my face, and tears glistened in his eyes; he kissed my hand, and then pressed it to his forehead; it would require a far larger sum here to obtain such an expression of gratitude.

The town of Smyrna, which I have now viewed from all sides, in situation is beautiful, but in appearance is exactly like a large town of Swiss chalets. The houses are very much alike, and all of wood, with brown roofs and without chimneys. The few tiers of warehouses on the Marina or quay are whitened over, but these also are built of wood, the better to bear the shaking of the earthquakes. I do not think that there is a house more than one story above the ground-floor in the town; the ground-floor is always the bazaar or store-house, the residence being above. The churches, with the exception of the mosques, are like wooden barns, and without tower or belfry.

I have been admitted to the Casino or public rooms, where there are papers, card-rooms, and billiards, and invited to a ball there on Monday, previously to which I am to dine with our kind and attentive Consul, Mr. Brant. I have been introduced to many Europeans here; their manners are peculiar, and not pleasing, displaying the caution of the English merchant, without the varied acquirements which in England are united with mercantile habits. The Frank people here, having no interest in the country they inhabit, and no voice even in the local government of the town, devote their thoughts wholly to business; their goods are all the stake they have, and even this interest is limited by the climate and government; no one has a house of value, for the frequent earthquakes place them in jeopardy; and ships

of every nation are constantly stationed here, that, on any outbreak of the Turks or the plague, they may at a moment's notice put all they possess on board.

I have inquired of several gentlemen for some ruins discovered about two years ago in or near the town; some had only heard there were such ruins, others said they were by the Castle Hill, but they had never been to that point, or not for several years past; yet the Castle Hill is not half a mile from the centre of the city, and is the only point commanding a view of the town or country; it has consequently been my daily walk.

I have been much surprised by finding really beautiful suites of rooms forming the houses of the gentry here; they consist of long corridors, opening into apartments generally of excellent proportions; all these are over the warehouses, and have no rooms above them.

The Casino Ball was extremely gay; many of the women, and particularly the middle-aged and old, wore the Greek costume, which is very elegant, although custom has prejudiced me in favour of the more compressed waist. The gold-embroidered skull-cap, the braided turban of hair blended with flowers and jewels, the velvet jacket, richly embroidered, with the gay mameluke sleeves, form a strikingly beautiful dress. The band from the Sapphire frigate, and the officers in their uniform, added to the gaiety of the room. I came away at about one, but find that most of my friends remained until five, and some until seven o'clock. I have had much attention paid to me, and can truly join with all other visitors of Smyrna in acknowledging the hospitality of its inhabitants.

Before the ball I dined at the Consul's, with a large party of English, principally officers of the army and navy. When dinner was over (at about eight o'clock) the Governor of Smyrna sent to know if he might pay the Consul a visit, who first asked our consent, and then the Governor was

ushered into the room. He takes every opportunity of showing respect to the English, and now came to request to be allowed to go to the ball with the Consul. He is an old, merry-looking fellow, but yet with the appearance of deep cunning. He was dressed for the ball in the very undress costume of the Turkish Government,—blue cloth clothes and red cap; but he was distinguished by a splendid locket of diamonds, and rings of the same stone. As soon as he had, by his interpreter, welcomed us all, his pipe-bearer handed him his pipe, which was of great value, having the mouth-piece of lemon-coloured amber, encircled with diamonds. He refused to drink wine, and persisted in declining; but, fortunately for him, rum and brandy are not verbally forbidden by the Prophet. The Chief Judge of the town afterwards called, attended by his suite. These two men are despotic, the one condemning and the other executing at his pleasure. The Governor farms his town of the Sultan, paying a certain sum for the year, and makes what he can of the taxes, fees, and fines; immense fortunes are thus made in a short time, frequently in the most tyrannical way; but the Governor's power only extends over Asiatics. Life and death are in his hands; but money will always satisfy him, and he alone has to be satisfied.

With the Slave-market I was not so much shocked as I expected, and noticed that the children seemed healthy and happy. I never saw negroes so black; their skin was bright, and looked as if it had just been black-leaded and well brushed; they had beautiful teeth, and the necks and wrists of the children were ornamented with beads; there were only thirty or forty slaves in the market, and these all young.

The people, from their custom of sitting cross-legged, and having their feet generally bare, make much use of them. I observed the men who were working the lathe, in turning the amber mouth-pieces for the pipes, press the chisel always with the toes, which were applied as quickly and as dexter-

ously as the fingers. With all four paws together at wo they reminded me of the Sun Bears at the Zoological G dens eating an orange. The tailors iron their work by p ting one foot into the iron, and working it about, while wi their hands they are arranging the plaits and braiding. T weight carried by the porters in Smyrna is wonderful; never saw such burdens borne by men, or men apparently able to bear them; the development of muscle in their nak legs amounts almost to deformity.

On buying a pair of slippers, I was told that last ye they were not above two-thirds of their present price, b that so many workmen died during the last season, that manufactured articles had become dearer. Fourteen tho sand Turks and a thousand persons of other nations are sa to have died in Smyrna alone.

The children are still brought up in national prejudice they hoot after a European and call him Frank, Frank-do and other such epithets. One little monkey gave me a sma stroke on the back with his stick, but he was soon laughe into a friendly temper. They are afraid of the consequence of their impertinence, and generally secure a retreat behin some door-way before they even call after the stranger. Th men are however losing many of these prejudices. To-da whilst I was sketching (which is an act forbidden by thei religion), several Turks came and watched me for half a hour, and expressed their delight at any new object whic they recognized. I was putting in some shipping in th distance, and as I drew each vessel, although on an extremel small scale, they told me what ships they were with grea satisfaction; they also recognised several views I had pre viously taken.

The society of an infidel is not, as formerly, shunned by th Turk, and their commercial intercourse is daily increasing they naturally appear more suspicious of the Greek than o other nations.

The annoyances to which a Frank is subject on entering the mosques here are so great, that I shall delay visiting them until I arrive at Constantinople. I see the Turks barefooted, and kneeling round the doors and in the colonnades and lobbies round the mosques; there is much devotion in their attitudes and appearance.

The three classes of people here, the Turks, Jews, and Christians, have each their own Sabbath,—Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. There is in consequence little observance of any one of the days in the town as a whole.

I have witnessed a splendid funeral of a wealthy Greek, in which all the church power was engaged, including the highest authority, an archbishop I believe. In the Greek church the dresses are more splendid than in the Romish, but the whole effect is quite in contrast. In this church there is not the slightest semblance of devotional feeling, less even than in the Synagogue worship. The priests are ordinary-looking men of the world; they sing the service in merry time, in a common but rather nasal tone, and look about them as if they were in the crowded streets instead of a place of worship. They are honest-looking men, but have nothing of the priest about them; a long black beard seemed to be a distinctive part of their costume. There is a great deal of bowing and kissing of hands; but all the recitations seemed addressed to one another, and I did not see an uplifted eye or any attitude of adoration. There is no altar, and therefore no fixed point for prayer. A candle, which is merely a waxed piece of cotton, is given to every person on entering, and they all keep their hats on during the ceremony. Celibacy is not enjoined upon the priesthood by the Greek Church; and from their appearance I should say, that they are more in their element in the noise and bustle of trade and of their families than in the offices of the church. A more different race of beings from the priests of Rome cannot well be imagined.

Camels are the only carriages in Smyrna, if I may use the expression, and you not unfrequently meet eight or nine hundred in the course of a walk. The streets are so narrow, that an European, unaccustomed to these animals, requires some nerve when walking under their necks, or standing between them and the wall, while they pass in long strings with their bulky bales of goods suspended from either side. The sheep of the country are the Cape sheep, having a kind of apron tail, entirely of rich marrowy fat, extending to the width of their hind-quarters, and frequently trailing on the ground; the weight of the tail is often more than six or eight pounds. The common pigeon here is the turtle-dove.

In all the confined seas in the Mediterranean I have observed the phosphoric light sparkling in the waves caused by our paddle-wheels; but in the sea here the boats are actually lighted by the illumination from the motion of the oar in the water; and a belt of light, some inches in width, is drawn around the boat by its motion, whilst a stream of light follows its course.

The walls of all the buildings in the upper part of the town are formed out of the ruins of ancient Smyrna; and columns, busts, cornices, and entablatures are seen built in everywhere, and mixed indiscriminately with the volcanic stone of the country. The features of the busts are generally destroyed, to satisfy the scruples of their present owners, the Turks. Hundreds of tombstones are constructed of the ornamental parts of ancient temples, all of white marble. The Jews have bought one hill, formed of a pile of ruins of marble, for tombs for their burial-ground. Near the town I observed a wall loosely built of stone, and thinking that it looked of a lighter colour than the common stone of the neighbourhood, I went to examine it. It was composed of what appeared to be flat stones, about three inches thick, and all of conglomerate or grout; but to my astonishment I found that the surface of every piece (some were two feet

long) was formed entirely of mosaic-work, with beautiful patterns in black, white, and red. There must have been hundreds of feet of this, which had no doubt formed the floor of some temple or bath in the immediate neighbourhood, probably of the Temple of Ceres, which is said to have stood here. These blocks of mosaic now form the walls of a corn-field, out of which they must have been dug, for I observed that the small pebbles in the soil were all square pieces of marble of the same size as the stones of the mosaic. Here I saw the top of an arch, with the capitals of its columns only visible above-ground, and twenty or thirty feet of loose soil around it, containing the ruins of ancient art. Yet no one had been found even to remove the soil, to show the proportions of the building; and this on the side of so steep a hill, that probably the rain will soon do what man has not had taste and energy to attempt: the people now prop up the soil of the hill with the capitals of columns or cornices as they are laid bare.

The spring is rapidly opening; and I have observed today a number of people with flowers tucked most tastefully into their turbans; anemone, jonquil, and iris adding to the endless variety and gaiety of the head-dress. The Greek women form their own hair, of which they have a profusion, into a turban, intermingling it very elegantly with flowers, ribbon, or gauze, and generally putting at the top a skull-cap of gold embroidery. The children have many gold and silver coins suspended from the head by cords of hair; and some have their hair in twenty or thirty thin plaits hanging down the back, as it was worn by the ancient Egyptians. The edges of the eyelids also are painted by the Turkish women exactly as was done by that nation.

I have several times seen the dance so well described by Mr. Lane as performed by the dancing-girls in Egypt; the dance, music, and costume are precisely the same here.

February 21*st*.—Tomorrow I shall leave Smyrna for Mag-

nesia*. I was to have started this morning, and the horses were brought to the door; but the wind from the north-east, in which direction we were to travel, was so high and so intensely cold that we could not face it. Ice covers every pool, and even the streams are frozen; as the sea is dashed up by the wind upon the Marina it immediately forms a coat of ice. Walking to the south of the town I passed the Jews' burial-ground, which I before noticed, and was much struck by its appearance. It is a hill of almost bare rock, of about a mile in extent, and every level spot has a marble slab upon it. The first idea that the place gave me was its strong resemblance to the pictures of the Resurrection; thousands of tombstones cover the ground, and in as many forms; from the hardness of the rock, the grave is generally constructed above the surface, perhaps a foot high, and covered with a marble slab; but grave and slab have been continually torn up by the Turks; few remain above a year undisturbed, and they seem the stone quarry for the walls and paving in the neighbourhood. I saw several in the street near, with dates less than two years old, now torn up and used for building purposes.

Scarcely one of these tombstones is without some trace of its earlier history; many have upon them Greek or Roman letters, parts of inscriptions; and cornices, flutings, capitals, or shafts of columns may be recognized in almost all of them.

* Throughout my Journal I have made use of the ancient names of places, as being the best known to English readers, from association both with classic and sacred history. When I have used the modern names (which alone are known to the Turks) I have endeavoured to represent the sound of the word in their language by a combination of our letters in such a manner as will not allow of more than one pronunciation; and in attempting this I have disregarded the orthography of modern maps, which give names unknown in the country, and useless to the traveller. In pronunciation I have presumed that the vowels will be sounded as in the English alphabet. In the few instances in which the *a* has to be sounded broad, as in *father*, it is put in italic.

I walked up the hill, and there found the quarry which the Jews had used, on the site of most extensive temples, now only to be recognized by high hills of white chippings, and long deep trenches, from which even the foundations have been greedily dug up; a lime-kiln close by had received many relics of marble too small for the purpose of tombstones.

The view of Smyrna from these heights is very imposing, and this point, as is usual in the sites of Greek temples, is chosen with admirable judgement both for seeing from and for being seen.

I have spoken with many enlightened men here, who much regretted the insensibility of the residents to the arts and sciences; but all say, "We have a glorious sun above our heads and perfect liberty." Each nation has its own idea of liberty; the Englishman's liberty extends to all those around him; exclusive liberty in a state is by him received as the proof of the worst tyranny. I could not boast of liberty where those around me were treated as the Turkish law allows, or while the slave-market stood open in the town.

February 22nd.—Having breakfasted and packed, which latter is a serious matter with the Turks, I started from the inn at half-past eight o'clock. The first horse was ridden by a black-looking surly Turk, our guide, mounted on a saddle or pile of cloaks and padding, which was a sufficient burden for the horse without the rider; then followed the baggage-horse, bearing my canteen, tent, hammock and mattress, carpet-bag, and saddle-bags containing provisions; this appeared the slightest-made horse, but was the strongest and best suited to its work. My servant and interpreter, Demetrius Scufi*, had a most complete establishment on his saddle,

* Demetrius Scufi was an excellent travelling servant in every department; the character of a servant in a country like this is unknown, and difficult to conceive, to those who have always travelled with the accom-

of holsters (used only as bags for knife, string, etc. for the road), and long leathern cases for his umbrella and pipe; over his shoulders was slung a capital double-barrelled gun. I followed on the fourth horse, equipped as an European; having purchased for myself saddle and bridle, which articles the Turks never provide with the horses.

At nine o'clock we arrived at the Caravan Bridge, an object picturesque in itself, and highly interesting to the people of Smyrna, as it is the land-gate or entrance to the city, and all the produce of the East which is shipped from Smyrna necessarily passes over this bridge. A toll or tax is here levied by the Government upon all caravans, the payment of which gives the title to depasture the camels, free of charge, all over the Sultan's dominions. It is a common and characteristic wish of the people to possess the value transported during one day over this bridge. The continual passing of the camels, and necessary halt for transacting the business required by the collector of the toll, make this at all times an animated scene. The Greeks also frequent this neighbourhood on their gala days, and I have here on such occasions witnessed much dancing and festivity among the lower orders.

After crossing the bridge the road increased in beauty every mile, as we traversed the valley and ascended the mountains to the north-east. For the first ten miles Smyrna, with its rich and beautiful valley, was behind us, and con-

modations met with in Europe; it combines interpreter, cook, tailor, and valet, sportsman, secretary, and companion. Demetrius was a man of good private property, and had his house and little estate near Smyrna, and his two pleasure-horses. He travelled *con amore*, and had pursued this profession for the last fifteen years in all quarters of the globe, and had been several times to England. He was a native of Hydra, but had spent his life in Smyrna. I paid him a dollar a day,—a remuneration which, from his great knowledge of travelling and perfect honesty, I consider more economical than the lower price which is usually paid to an inferior person.

tinually showed itself in such an attractive variety of views, that I was often tempted to stop and turn to retrace my steps over the country, which lay spread out like a map. The predicted destruction of the port of Smyrna, by the promontory formed from the deposit which the river Hermus brings down, is strongly confirmed by the view from this point. Time alone is required to complete the work, and this is constant and irresistible in its effect. The villages, in which are the country residences of the merchants of Smyrna, furnish conspicuous points of beauty in this extensive landscape. When about twelve miles on our route, we halted for half an hour in a valley considerably elevated amidst the hills. The spot was beautiful, and surrounded by well-grown cypress and plane trees. After again passing a succession of hills, the rich and extensive valley of the Hermus opened before us. The descent into the valley was picturesque, wild, and in many parts precipitous. At half-past five we arrived at the ancient Magnesia, now called Manser. The rocks we passed on leaving Smyrna are limestone, although the hill on which the castle stands, and several others, are of a volcanic earth or stone, much resembling granite, and of a dark colour. As we left the valley the hills became almost naked limestone, so white and soft that it seemed to split and crumble as if it had been burnt and was ready for the process of slacking. I saw no trace of fossil remains of any kind. Suddenly, after passing a small valley near the summit, all the range of hills became of a slaty rock, reddish in colour, and so contorted, that on first seeing it at the bottom of a brook I supposed it the trunk of an old tree: but I soon found myself in a ravine, cut or worn through the hill, consisting entirely of this schisty slate, which in places was so twisted that it appeared knotted together and writhing into circles and curves in every direction; part of it is shot through with veins of beautiful white marble, varying from an eighth of an inch

to some feet in thickness. It is crystallized, sparkling at every fracture. Has not the same agency caused both these effects? In the valley formed and still forming by the river are rolled down large stones of this red slate, tied round as it were in all directions by white cords of marble; large green-coloured stones of the same kind are also rolled from other neighbouring hills. Among the first rocks of limestone that we passed were many loose blocks of petrified vegetable substances, forming a spongy stone, as also masses of pebbles cemented by the same limy matrix; these were near streams strongly charged with particles of lime, which run in all directions, and therefore are probably not very old, nor far from their birth-place.

The fig, vine, and olive enrich this valley, surrounded by the less profitable plane, wild pear, and stone-pine. I feel quite sure that the latter is the fir in its natural growth, which I never could see in that state in Italy; even when found in a wood, as is the case near Ravenna, it is always trimmed up to the top, which makes it look like an umbrella. The hills on the limestone side were green as summer, covered with clusters of a dwarf oak*, clothed with extremely small leaves, and so like a miniature holly that until I saw the acorns I fancied it of that species. There were also the juniper, the myrtle, and the oleander; but on the slate rock, although the aspect was the same, the mountains were richly embrowned with the dead leaves of the dwarf oak. The anemones of various colours, and the small dark yellow crocus, made the ground begin to look gay; but the ice was still upon all the pools, and in the evening it was intensely cold. Several times during this ride, upon the baggage getting loose on the horse, I met with instances of the civility of the Turks, who proffered their assistance with cord or whatever was wanted, and at other times offered

* Quercus.

us water, never expecting remuneration for their attention. I should mention however that on one occasion, when a man came out of a hut and begged to present me with a beautiful brace of red-legged partridges*, a species common in some parts of England, my servant Demetrius refused to receive them, and told me that such presents were always dear, as the giver expected more than their value.

As we approached Manser we met many trains of natives on asses, with strings of camels, and saw every indication of a large and busy town. On the road-side were buffalos feeding, smaller than those in Calabria, and without the hump; these, although equally unamiable in their appearance, are much more tame and useful. I saw several with their calves, and others which are evidently used for milking.

The town of Magnesia lies along the foot of a fine range of hills, backed by the almost perpendicular face of a rocky mountain (Mount Sipylus), whose top is now slightly capped with snow. At apparently inaccessible places on this cliff are many entrances to artificial caves cut in the shape of doors, evidently tombs of a very early date. The town has a great number of minarets of mosques, and more and better public buildings than Smyrna. I am now in a very fine building, the public khan. It is as extensive as any Italian palace, and built entirely of stone and iron; each room is dome-topped, with iron gratings and shutters to the windows, and an iron door, which was unlocked by a black slave with immense keys; the heavy door opened and I walked in, as if into a prison, but found it so clean, that although it offered little more than bare walls, I liked its appearance better than that of any house I had seen for months. Mats were spread on the floor, and unfolding my stores, all other comforts, together with an excellent dinner, were quickly supplied. For the first time I am lying on my

* Perdix rufus.

travelling mattress, and surrounded by pens, ink, and pa with my canteen for a table; but I shall have other kh to describe probably different from this, and the present r give but little idea of the accommodations in travelling this country. Manser is a very extensive place, but houses are wholly built of mud, and the streets here, as in the towns that I have yet seen, are covered over from ho to house with canvas, mats, or vines on trellis, shading t street from the sun; and thus the shops only are visible to t traveller, who can gain but an imperfect view of the town

February 23rd.—From Manser we started before ni o'clock, well-mounted, and traversed the valley direc north. At two miles' distance we crossed the river Herm by a wooden bridge, and almost immediately after, its trib tary the Hyllus, by a ferry; the latter is larger than t main river, which it joins within a furlong of the ferry. Tl valley over which we continued to ride must be at lea twelve miles directly across from Manser, but we bore to t eastward up the valley of the Hyllus. The land is excellen and I scarcely saw a stone during the first eighteen mile Cotton and corn grow luxuriantly, but there are few tre except the willow and pollard poplar.

At the solitary stable or rest-house half-way to Acsá, (th ancient Thyatira, one of the Seven Churches,) I found th well-coping formed of the capital of a column of whit marble veined with red. A burial-ground adjoining wa filled with triglyphs and columns of a similar stone, and th people said that they were brought from Sardis; but this i scarcely probable, as they would have had to be carried a very considerable distance. My informant said that within a few miles were some ruins, (from the direction, perhaps Apollonis,) and that much stone was fetched from thence.

The valley along which I was now travelling inclined to the north-east, and became much narrower; at times it was intersected by the lengthened feet of the hills, on either side

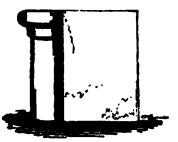
showing bare rocks of white marble, sometimes with veins of red, but with no appearance of the crystallization which I noticed near Mount Sipylus. Following the course of the river, the banks of which were of a white drifting sand, the *débris* of the marble, I passed over the stream, and crossed an extent of bleak, uncultivated country. Two Turks looking wild with fear stopped us, and said they had just been robbed of all their money and baggage by two men, and that three others were in the same gang. Although our importance as Europeans would be some protection, from the inquiries which would be made if anything were to befall us, nevertheless Demetrius, whose gun had already killed a couple of wild ducks and a starling, and who had loaded for more of the feathered race, at once added some buttons as bullets to his charge; I covered my watch-strings, and we all kept together to make our party appear the more imposing. We made inquiry of two other Turks, who had seen the robbers, and had in consequence made a circuit; they attributed their safety however to their show of pistols, which, like those of all their nation, were awfully large and very handsome. We passed on, and neither saw nor heard more of the robbers, who I strongly suspect never existed.

The country as we approached Acsá became very low and marshy, and seemed only occupied by wild ducks, swans, plovers, and water-hens. For some miles we passed over a paved road, for the most part of stones rounded by the rivers; but along the edge of the road, which was built up with more care, I frequently saw marble cornices and beautifully cut stones; and in the walls and burial-ground at the entrance of the town there were numerous pieces of columns, many of granite, stuck in the ground as Turkish gravestones. The scenery has been all day extremely beautiful, and the land, which is always rich, would be valuable if sufficiently cultivated, but it is much neglected. The distant mountains bounding the valleys only varied in beauty.

Within a few miles of this town I saw the trace of a cart-wheel, and I find that such vehicles are occasionally used here in husbandry; these are the first carriages I have seen or heard of in Asia Minor; and here there are no roads, but the produce is carried from the field to the farm, and then rolled into the town in carts, the street being made wide enough to admit them.

We arrived at Acsá at five o'clock, after travelling thirty-six miles, much of the way at the rate of six miles an hour.

This town teems with relics of a former splendid city, although there is not a trace of the site of any ruin or early building. In a portion not exceeding one-third of a burial-ground I counted one hundred and thirty parts of columns; and upon measuring them, and noticing their orders, I found that seven or eight distinct temples or buildings must have contributed; one Corinthian column was flat at each angle, ready for fluting, but only in part finished. The streets are in places paved with fragments of carved stone. I saw several columns of granite, some of red-veined white marble, and some of grey and white; also small columns, or rather two-third pilasters, I fancy of a later date than the other remains*.



For two miles out of the town the mouths or curbs of the wells are formed of the capitals of extremely fine Corinthian

* I have since found this kind of column an unerring indication of the Christian age; it probably formed a part of the interior ornament of the church.

pillars, the bucket being drawn through holes cut in the centre. I was prevented from sketching many that I admired by the rain, which continued during the day.

Just before I left, the ex-governor was escorted out of the town in state by all the Turkish grandees of the place, about thirty in number, in full dress, well-mounted and ostentatiously armed, producing a fine effect.

CHAPTER II.

MYSIA.

JOURNEY TO SÓMA.—INSCRIPTIONS.—PROCEED TO PERGAMUS.—ITS ANTIQUITIES AND SITUATION.—A KHAN.—NATURAL HISTORY OF THE COUNTRY.—ADRAMYTTIUM.—ASSOS.—ITS ARCHITECTURAL REMAINS.—ITS TOMBS.—MANNERS OF THE PEOPLE.—ALEXANDRIAN TROY.—ITS RUINS.—HOT-SPRINGS.—STONE QUARRY WITH COLUMNS.—ENAE.—IMPLEMENTS AND CUSTOMS OF THE ANCIENTS RETAINED.—PLAINS OF TROY.—ARRIVAL AT THE DARDANELLES.—ABYDOS AND ITS ANTIQUITIES.

February 24th.—Travelling W.N.W. from Thyatira, we rode for several miles over low bog-land, at a foot-pace; then quitting the level, we gradually ascended to a rich cultivated country, which became more picturesque as we passed over a range of limestone hills. At about twenty miles' distance a splendid and extensive valley opened upon us, in which appeared, not far off, Kírkagatch, and immediately before us Bakir.

All the Turkish towns I have seen have, in their style of building, the appearance of Swiss villages, with the exception only of the white mosque towers: the towns before us resembled them in situation also, being at the feet of very high rocky mountains, and the valley in the front of them being bounded by another exquisitely beautiful range. I have nowhere seen valleys so wide, rich, and cultivated as in this part of Asia Minor. Cotton seems the principal produce.

Passing Kírkagatch, we kept close under the cliffs, which were of white marble, but in places stained almost scarlet with a kind of ochre, and in some parts yellow, the veins or perhaps original cracks being saturated with this stain; this is evidently the source of the varied stripes in the marbles seen in the ruins in the neighbourhood. I should have been disposed to think that this is also the cause of the masses of perfectly red marble (*rosso antico*), which lie about in all directions, carried down by the rivers from the mountains; but that I have frequently seen these red blocks themselves veined with white.

The stone-pine is extremely fine here, and the colour the most lively yet rich green that can be imagined; in the long spines are frequently seen tufts as large as a bird's nest; I opened one, and found that it contained some hundreds of full-grown caterpillars comfortably housed for the winter. The hedges are of a small kind of arbutus and jasmine, with myrtles, clematis, and other shrubs that I have before mentioned; the walnuts are magnificent, as well as the planes*, which I have not seen growing wild in any other country.

About eight miles more, making thirty-two in all, brought us to Sóma, at three o'clock, having ridden the distance in six hours. Since losing the traces of Acsá, I have seen no relics of antiquity, even in the most certain haunts, the burial-grounds, nor are any visible in this town. I was shown into a one-arched vault, about a hundred feet long and twenty-five wide, now used as a stable; it has three groins or projecting arches, rising on each side from as many marble pedestals, which I find are square, and let two-thirds into the wall, so as to appear like pilasters. On these are some Greek inscriptions. I have taken an impression of one by placing paper over the stone, and then rubbing the paper with a mixture of black-lead and soap. I imagine the building to be a work of the Romans, and that

* Platanus orientalis.

these altar-shaped stones are old Greek materials used by them*.

Hearing that there were some ruins within three miles of this place, I walked to the spot, passing up one of the beautiful dells so peculiar to a mountain-limestone country, clothed with such planes and walnuts as I never before saw. I reached at length a crow's nest town on the peak of a rock, surrounded on all sides by mountains, and so completely shut in that I could not see the ravine by which I had approached. Probably the people had never seen Europeans, for the whole town came out to look at us. The remains were evidently Byzantine, having stone ornaments with birds and snakes fighting, and the knotted arabesque patterns and rude carving of that age. In the street, for a horse-block, stood a marble pedestal, the wrong end upwards, with a Greek inscription, in form and age the same as those in Sóma†.

I am now in a little room in the khan at Sóma, where, on my return, I found a couple of excellent wild ducks ready for my dinner, which soon disappeared. It is about nine feet square, and is now fully furnished, though I found only bare walls. Demetrius is snoring at my feet, with his gun and saddle-bags hanging over his head; the contents of the canteen are arranged in readiness for my breakfast, and I am sitting with my canteen-box as my table, and writing by the luxurious but inconsistent light of wax candles, enjoying thoroughly the comfort of dry clothes, after having been all day wet through. My candles were purchased at Smyrna, and are "patent wax with twisted wicks," from England. Probably the wicks may have been in this country before. I understand that the people of Asia Minor find the Eng-

* The translation of the inscription I copied is as follows:—"Onesimus, the father, and Chryseis, the mother, made [this tomb] for their sweetest child Polychronius, for the sake of remembrance, and for themselves."

† The translation is as follows:—"Pompeius [erected this tomb] to his own [son?], at his own expense, for the sake of remembrance."

lish patent wax candles cheaper and better than their own; this is also the case in Italy.

On leaving Sóma, after a gentle rise from the valley, a new and beautiful country opened before me, not so bold, but more expanded, and surrounded by a chain of mountains. I saw the plains of Pergamus, watered by the Caicus and its tributary streams; we crossed one of them, or rather passed its source; it sprung up by the road-side so strongly, that within fifty yards it turned a mill, and was a stream a foot deep and ten or twelve wide. It is said to be tepid, but I did not stop to take out my thermometer.

The birds here are all either very bold or very tame, not moving until you are close to them. Three large eagles sat by the road, and did not rise until we were so near that we could almost feel the wafting of their immense wings; the noise was startling, but our horses were not timid. I had never before been so near eagles at liberty, and this was on an open plain; but rocky mountains shadowed us, in the craggy sides of which these aspirants soon found their home. We had a delightful ride of seven hours and a half, about thirty-two miles, through a country so swampy with the heavy rains of yesterday that we had to travel slowly. The road varied but little in interest until within eight miles of this place, the ancient Pergamus, now Bérgama; nor did we see even in the burial-grounds any trace of what my servant calls "old stones;" but on stopping at that point to let the horses drink, I observed that the trough was the inverted lid of a sarcophagus; and a little further on I had the baggage unpacked, and remained an hour to copy some long Greek inscriptions built sideways into a fountain*.

* One inscription appears to relate to the planting of a garden with cypresses at a certain period, and to its boundary, together with dwellings annexed to it. Another is as follows:—

"May it be fortunate.

"In the Treasuryship of Demetrius, on the second day of the month

Vegetation is rapidly bursting into life; the laburnum which is here dwarf, is coming into leaf; the olive and fi grow wild. We met several caravans of camels, loaded wit cotton. Each camel carries three hundred and sixty okes or about half a ton weight, for a day together withou stopping to rest.

Pergamus, February 26th.—I am again in a khan, and must say that I never liked an inn half so much; it is plea sant to see all the furniture around me my own, and to feel that my room is my castle. Here the traveller finds only bare walls, with a few nails arranged for hanging things upon.

When I return from the stroll I generally take, to stretch my legs after the day's ride, I find carpet, bedding, and writing apparatus arranged for me, and a meal prepared in a room that appears well furnished: and I have no fear of leaving anything behind, for I take everything in the room

Thargelion, Alexon, son of Damon, declared it to be a law for *relations by marriage* [?], that the female mourners should wear clean grey cloth: that the men and boys engaged in the mourning should also wear grey, unless they prefer white; that they should perform the rites appointed by law for the departed at the latest in three months; that the men should terminate their mourning in the fourth month, and the women in the fifth; that the women, or the trains appointed in the law as a matter of necessity, should then rise from the lamentation and go forth; that the Gynæconomus, chosen by the people, should, at the purification preceding the Thesmophoria, pray for prosperity and the enjoyment of their existing possessions on behalf of those men who abide by, and those women who obey, this law, and imprecate the contrary upon those men and women who do not obey; and that it should be forbidden to such women, as being profane, to sacrifice to any of the gods for ten years; and that the Treasurer chosen after Demetrius, bearing a crown, should inscribe this law upon two pillars, and place one of them before the gates of the temple of [Ceres] Thesmophoros, and the other before the temple of Artemis [i. e. Diana] Lochia. And let the Treasurer carry the sum expended to the pillars [or columns] in the first Chamber of Accounts."

away with me. In the morning, on awaking, I find my toilet around me, and the kettle boiling for breakfast. I had previously laid in a store of tea at Corfu, an article which is unknown here. Give me a good servant and a khan, and I will not wish for the bows of a landlord or the troublesome attentions of a waiter. But perhaps the novelty of the scene may influence me.

In the khan by eight o'clock all is asleep, and mine the only light burning. In the immediate vicinity of a khan is always to be seen a mosque, from whose picturesque minaret the Adán, or call to prayer, is repeated every five hours; first addressed towards Mecca, and afterwards to each of the cardinal points. The tone is very harmonious, and the words are dwelt upon with a prolonged sound, making in the stillness of the night a chant which is solemn and striking; its meaning is simple and beautiful: "God is most great!" "I testify that there is no deity but God!" "I testify that Mahomet is God's apostle! Come to prayer; come to security! God is most great: there is no deity but God!" and the voice may be heard at a great distance, the elevation being considerable and the tone powerful and distinct. There appears so much to interest in this town, that I shall spend the whole of tomorrow here.

February 27th.—I have now seen the town, and am not disappointed, never having enjoyed the excitement of discovery more than on this day. The Turks take you round, and show all they have not themselves built, calling every ruin by the simple name of the "old walls." They know nothing of traditions, for they are only conquerors here, and extremely ignorant; but I required no guide; the stupendous ruins proclaimed their builders, and their situation told who selected it. The site of the theatre is truly Greek. It embraces in its view the city, and the plains of Pergamus with its chain of mountains, and is lit by the rising sun. There is in the middle of the city a ruin of such extent that

it can have been nothing less than the palace of a Roman emperor, and that worthy of an Adrian.

The river has five bridges, one of splendid masonry, so wide that it forms a tunnel a furlong in length, upon which a portion of this great palace stands. I have been into many long and beautifully built vaults or cisterns, and several mosques and khans now occupying the buildings of the ancients. The most interesting is a mosque, from its style doubtless a church of the early Christians, in which the Epistles may have been read to the first disciples. The walls of the Turkish houses are full of relics of marble, with ornaments of the richest Grecian art. I have sketched many, but they are innumerable. All the works standing are magnificent, but are not of marble, nor in a style of building showing elegance. The amphitheatre on the south-west of the castle, though in ruins, is a wonderful building. A river runs through it, and the arches, now underground, are equal in workmanship to any that I have seen. Those above have probably been as fine; but, although they now stand tier above tier, all the joints have been chipped, as in the Coliseum at Rome, and not a seat remains; the stupendous works underground will defy the exertions of the Turks to remove them. Triumphal arches and houses in ruins are to be seen in the town, with the Turks' huts among them, bearing the same proportion to them as the nests of the storks to the ruined palaces, in which they alone now reign. The burial-grounds also are full of fine relics. I have been out today from seven to five o'clock, and have quite tired myself with sketching, and should be tempted to do so each day if I were to stay a week.

The marbles found here are numerous, and are continually taken off for the museums of Europe. The French sent a vessel last year for a bath and statue, which had been for years unnoticed. I could not have imagined to what variety of uses columns may be applied; they are to be had for

nothing, and are therefore used for every purpose. The modern town is as busy and thriving as heavy taxation will allow, and has seven or eight khans.

We left Bérgama at nine o'clock, and proceeded directly into the mountains towards the north, at the foot of which the town stands. On the right I saw in two places the ruins of aqueducts; these connect the hills, which are picturesque, but somewhat monotonous, resembling the Apennines north of Florence. As we ascended they became covered with the stone-pine, and occasionally splendid specimens of the plane, with underwood of the dwarf oak; hyacinths of several kinds looked very gay, mixed with the anemone and pale lilac crocus. The hills were successively of limestone and what appeared to be immense mounds of sand, with very large rounded rocks on their sides, but which on reaching them I found to be of the same substance as the castle rock of Smyrna, a kind of bastard granite; it decomposes so rapidly, that to the leeward of each rock was a heap of particles similar to the sand of the whole surface of the mountain, and looking like a snow-drift. In many places these round rocks had rolled from opposite hills upon the limestone rocks, and the combination made it somewhat difficult to know whence came the sand.

Karavâren, where I am now sitting in a mud-built barn, is about fifteen miles from Bérgama, and amidst the mountains. It contains scarcely a dozen hovels; but we have travelled so excessively slowly (fifteen miles in six hours), that this is the only halting-place we can reach; it is quite a mountain village, and the management of a few goats seems to be the only care of the people.

We have been in a wood all the day, not an acre being cultivated; the cutting of timber, which the camels transport, and the herds of goats feeding, furnished, with our caravan, the only signs of life. The company of a caravan I hope in future to avoid, at all events to get ahead of it.

It is a great annoyance to follow in a train of seventee horses close behind each other; if one trips, stops to catc at the branches of the trees, or has occasion to have th baggage re-arranged, the whole cavalcade is checked. To wards the latter end of our journey I managed to take th lead, which not only prevented my feeling the interruption but quickened the whole party. The Post in this country is established by order of the Government on all roads connecting large towns; it is used solely for the Tartars o Government couriers, and the diplomatic agents or gover nors communicating with the capital; the rate of charge is therefore fixed, and at the very low price of a piastre, o less than twopence halfpenny, for each horse per hour, or about four miles in distance: a small sum is added for the post-boy, and a present or *backshish* is expected by the ostlers at the stations. The charge of the post-master does not of course remunerate him, he being only an agent who obtains horses, on application of the travellers, from the farmers or people of the town, frequently paying them more than he can legally charge; he is therefore allowed by the Government a high salary, in order to indemnify him from loss. The traveller without a firman can demand horses, but the price then becomes a matter of bargain. Hitherto I have had post horses; but now, no longer travelling on a post road, there is a difficulty in procuring them, and therefore we are to be carried for two days by horses hired, the owners of which accompany us, and generally arrange to join other parties, in order to render mutual assistance. Like all travellers in this country, my companions are so much disposed to sociability, that we form a party of seventeen, instead of only my own four horses.

Having no firman at present, which is only to be procured at Constantinople, I am obliged to pay double the usual posting charges. When I have obtained my firman they will be very moderate, but for one person the travelling is

expensive. I pay sixteen shillings a-day for four horses, and the services of the owners, who accompany me.

From the highest point of the mountain today I had a fine view of another of those productive valleys so peculiar to this country, which towards the east is watered by the Mysius, a river joining the Caicus. In most countries that I have visited, with the exception of a part of Italy, hill and valley vary every mile; but here the perfectly flat plain, of immense extent, is girt in by its mountains; detached from these ranges not a hill is to be seen.

March 1st.—By seven o'clock in the morning we had breakfasted, packed, and were proceeding through the mountains. The whole distance from Bérgama to Keméreh is occupied by the pass of the mountains. We were fourteen hours making the passage, and nearly three hours more in crossing the valley to this place, Adramít, the ancient Adramyttium. This mountain-pass is extremely wild, and occasionally beautiful; scarcely a trace of a cottage is to be seen the whole distance. About four miles from Karavâren I saw in a burial-ground several columns, and among the wilderness of immense round rocks or boulders, I observed many squared stones of considerable size; and overhead, on the peak of an isolated rocky hill, old walls of good masonry were visible. The exceedingly fine and commanding situation induced me to be on the look-out for some trace of former residents: at present the whole seemed deserted. This would appear from the map to have been the ancient Lyrnessus. At Keméreh also I saw columns and squared or wrought stones; but from the cross and other ornaments seen upon them, I fancy they must have been the relics of a later date than the Greek.

This valley of Keméreh, which is far smaller than the others I have passed, is highly cultivated and beautiful; the olive-trees are very fine, old, and numerous; and the vine is trained on trellis, as in Italy. I heard that this mode is

peculiar, in Asia Minor, to this place. Here I noticed two houses built in the European style, there being nothing else European in the town. It was the dirtiest place I ever slept in; all the streets were filthy.

During this day's ride it rained in torrents for seven hours; my hood screened my body, but my legs and saddle were soaked, and a stream was running from my heels all the morning. The series of hills that we had passed since leaving Bérgama had generally been of a soft granite, while some of the intersecting ones and higher ranges were of limestone, and one part of a shining slaty stone. The granite was generally spread over the country in immense boulders; and these were so rapidly decomposing, that each had to the leeward a heap, such as I have before described as looking like a snow-drift, formed of its particles. I observed much of the *Lichen geographicus*, covering, and indeed holding together, these decomposing stones. On this soil the oak seems to spring up spontaneously, and the whole country around is covered with brushwood. The boulders being of a description of granite, and evidently igneous, I was surprised to see them intersected with horizontal strata of marble, of course the gradual deposit of waters; the marble was not crystallized. After I had been puzzling over this appearance for some time, I noticed in the same stones veins of marble shooting out in all directions. Had the substances been reversed, I should have thought the heated liquid granite might have shot into the crevices of the marble; but shortly after I saw rock with perpendicular fissures filled with marble. This led me to think that the cracks and fissures in the cooling rocks had been the receptacles for the waters filtering from the limestone, forming moulds, in which these beautiful white veins, now girting in all directions the stones washed down the river, had been cast. Having noticed these facts, I saw that the mountains were ribbed with lines of white marble,

and the road afterwards became almost impeded by little walls, perhaps a foot high, of hard marble; the mould of granite in which they were cast having perished and been washed away in the sand. Afterwards, in winding along the side of a mountain, we passed into richly wooded ravines, with a sandy soil, and then had to proceed round a projecting cliff of bare rocky marble. Thus the same formation may be traced, from the striped stone on the road to the marble cliffs and the ravines, of decomposed granite rock.

The road from Adramít, a town in which no traces of antiquities are to be found, except in a few coins picked up in the neighbourhood, lay for nearly two hours through fine woods of olives, and along the sea-coast or gulf which takes its name from this town. I here saw, on a font, a marble which had been part of a handsome frieze, exhibiting the bull's head and wreath, so common in Greek architecture, and one or two fragments of columns.

We then traversed the coast through woods of the richest trees, the planes being the handsomest to be found in this, or perhaps any other, part of the world. I have never seen such stupendous arms to any trees. There were a few walnuts and pines, and the country for fifty miles was covered with olives, which still furnish the principal trade of this part of Asia Minor. The underwood was of myrtle, growing sometimes twenty feet high, the beautiful daphne laurel, and the arbutus; and these seemed contending for pre-eminence with the vine, clematis, and woodbine, which climbed to their very tops, and in many instances bore them down into a thicket of vegetation, impervious except to the squirrels and birds, which, sensible of their security in these retreats, stand boldly to survey the traveller. A kind of grape-hyacinth and the arum, added to varieties of anemones, cover the ground. I observed that the crows

here are grey-bodied*, but am informed that the black crow is also known.

In the dirty khan at Adramít I had the choice of two rooms, the best of which was very offensive, having been recently filled with skins of cheese and oil. I had it swept, and a large fire made to purify it, but for nearly an hour it was not fit for me to enter; so I loitered about, and looked into the room next to my own. On a clean mat, crouching in the corner, were two fine slaves; their owner seemed very kind to them, and was feeding them with delicacies. All the slaves I have at present seen, generally from Ethiopia, are decidedly longer in the leg-joint from the ankle to the knee than any race of human beings with which I am acquainted. A person seeing the leg only would expect to find them extremely tall, but this is by no means the case.

As the post-master makes me take five horses, we have caused quite a sensation in this little village, which lies in a ravine high above the sea, another of the crow's-nest sites chosen by the early Greeks; its name is Chétme. There being no khan, I had to beg the governor of the place to extend to me the hospitality usual towards strangers, and this gave me an opportunity of observing Turkish manners. As I sat on my horse, surrounded by my little suite, and waiting the termination of the mosque service, I soon became the object of curiosity to the younger and perhaps lower persons among the inhabitants; but the elder, or those assuming any authority, passed by, merely giving me a salute in the Turkish language,—*Oöroler*, meaning, 'Welcome, stranger.' Among these was the Aga, or principal man, the governor of the village, who knew I waited only to speak to him, but would not compromise his dignity by transacting his official business in the street; and we consequently had to follow him half a mile to his hut, where,

* *Corvus cornix*, the hooded crow.

on his arrival, he ascended a few steps leading to a stage or trellised platform of wood in front of the hut. His carpet and pipe having been brought to him, he sat down in state to listen to my request, making a sign to me to be seated; and during the whole interview he never uttered a word, or even looked at me. A sign was made by him to an attendant, who thereupon led us to the strangers' house, and remained as my servant. I observed that, as soon as we turned our backs, this stately Aga was on tiptoe, watching with great animation my little party as we withdrew from this ceremonious interview. Thinking that I was a *Milordos*, I suppose, he sent from his own house a handsome dinner in the Turkish style. On a large round tray of copper, tinned, was a tureen of soup, a dish of rice, and one of olives, with a supply of bread and some sweets. This Turkish title of *Milordos* is given to persons of all nations who travel without any visible motive. Who is he, a messenger of government or a merchant? The Turks can conceive no other motives for travelling; and if the stranger disowns both of these, he must be *Milordos*. To such a one particular attention is paid, and in the khan, where a small sum is demanded for the use of the room, no charge is made to *Milordos*, who is supposed to be rolling in riches; the master of the khan knowing that he shall thus obtain as a bounty double what he could demand. After food and whatever else I could need had been offered by the Aga, and accepted for me, I heard Demetrius still asking for something, using the word "*Adam*," or "*Adahm*." On inquiring of him what he meant, he explained that he wanted 'a man' to assist him. My servant, who spoke fluently seven modern languages, said that this word was very similar in all the Eastern nations. The name "*Adam*" in our Scriptures is therefore the untranslated word "man."

March 2nd.—Our road lay by the sea-shore almost all the day. In descending from our lofty village, we saw traces in

the mud of a number of wild-boars, and their ploughing for the roots of lilies and other bulbs. We shot a lark and a thrush, which did not differ from the British. Several eagles' nests were in the high cliff which formed the bold but beautiful coast. Between this and the sea lay a valley half a mile in breadth, thickly planted with olives, skirting the sea almost all the way. The hills are clothed with evergreens to their tops, and therefore vary little with the seasons; the underwood which is the most common here, and in all the country we have passed through, and which till now I scarcely recognised, is a species of the box. The beach of the Mediterranean has one peculiarity, which is seen here, as on all its shores that I have visited, namely the flatness of the stones or shingle, many being as thin as penny-pieces, and none rounded, as is commonly the case in our seas. This is occasioned by the very gradual and gentle gliding in and out of the water, by which the stones are rubbed together without being rolled over. The tide is not perceptible here; I have not in any part of the Mediterranean observed it rise more than eighteen inches, and in many places it is not felt at all. The wind is almost the only power that influences it, and in land-locked parts of course this is considerable.

This grinding of the stones destroys the shells, which in this comparatively still water are not so often washed up as in the more open seas. The only shells I saw were those of the sepia, or cuttle-fish, whose pithy cargo rides like a life-boat on the wave, and is left high upon the beach. The stones are of course of the same substance as the cliffs, namely of limestone, of conglomerate, of many kinds of igneous rocks, some quite green, but generally of a grey colour, and of a species of granite used for all the buildings in the district.

At about six miles' distance from Beahráhm, the ancient Assus or Assos, we left the sea-side and ascended through

wild rocky scenery, rich in useless vegetation. The approach to the ancient town is very imposing: we passed a small lake, and then entered a little wood of shrubs, which I found thickly interspersed with the stones and lids of sarcophagi. As we drew near to the town, its surrounding wall of beautiful Greek workmanship crossed our path, and again another inclosing the Acropolis. They are very perfect, and in many places stand thirty feet high; each stone being beautifully cut, and laid without cement. The rocks which supplied the materials of the buildings, as well as the foundation of much of the town, rise sixty or eighty feet in abrupt cliffs, each of which has had its crown of temples. The village now on the spot consists but of a few sheds, one of which is appropriated to my use.

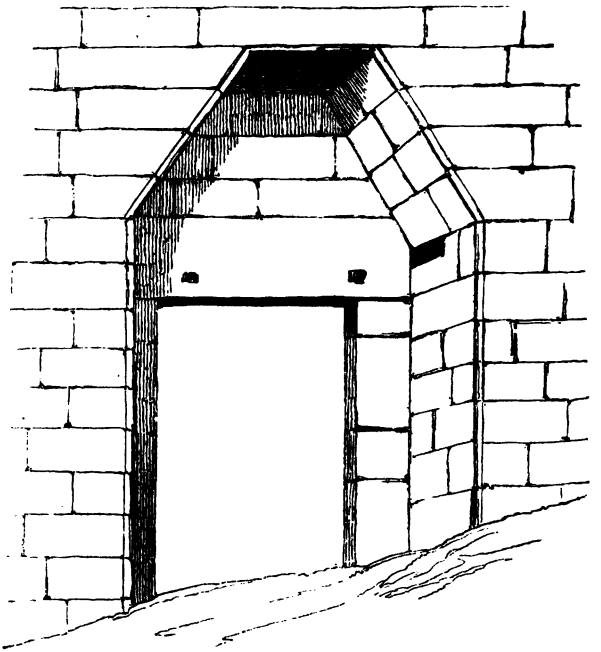
After depositing the baggage, I took the most intelligent Turk in the place as cicerone, and went up to the ruins on the Acropolis, from which I beheld all the country round,—the beautiful island of Mytilene on one side, and the river winding through a rich meadow on the other, rising at Mount Ida, and flowing to the western coast, backed by a series of wooded hills. Immediately around me were the ruins, extending for miles, undisturbed by any living creature except the goats and kids. On all sides lay columns, triglyphs, and friezes, of beautiful sculpture, every object speaking of the grandeur of this ancient city. In one place I saw thirty Doric capitals placed up in a line for a fence. I descended towards the sea, and found the whole front of the hill a wilderness of ruined temples, baths, and theatres, all of the best workmanship, but all of the same grey stone as the neighbouring rock*.

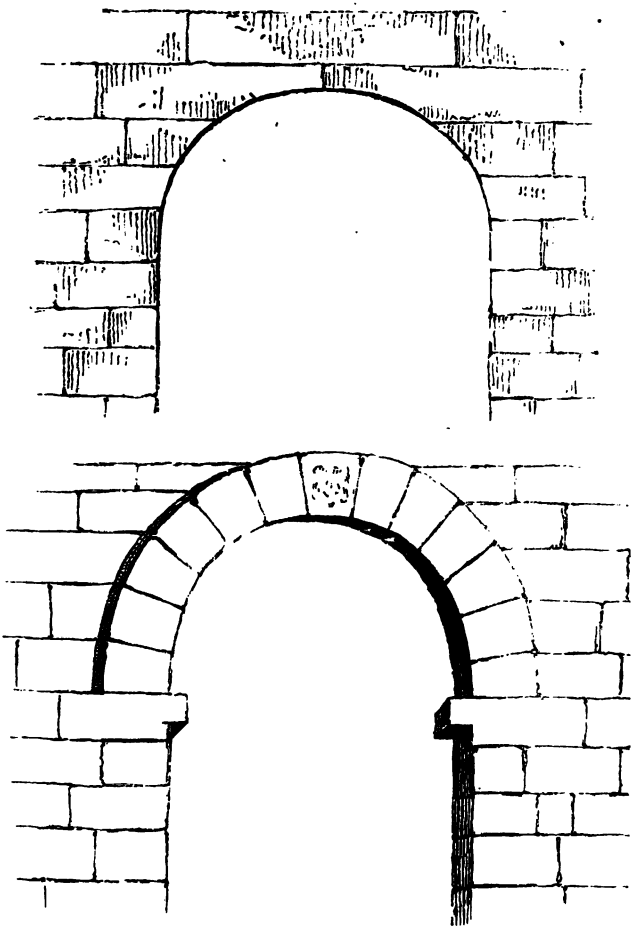
The seats of the theatre remain, although, like all the parts of the building, displaced as if by an earthquake. The

* The sculptures, more fully described in my larger Work, have since been removed to Paris.

circumstance that the material has not intrinsic value marble, has preserved these remains from the depredatio committed on other towns near the coast; and from th appearance I imagine that the whole of the materials s scattered around, and uninjured but by age. Some immen cisterns still contain water. All the buildings were of t solid Greek style, and the friezes much ornamented. C many of the stones are deeply cut Greek inscriptions, wi letters nine inches in height. I copied some, but othe were too heavy to be easily moved.

I passed another beautiful wall in a very perfect stat exhibiting gateways of the earliest dates, as well as those c the later Greek.

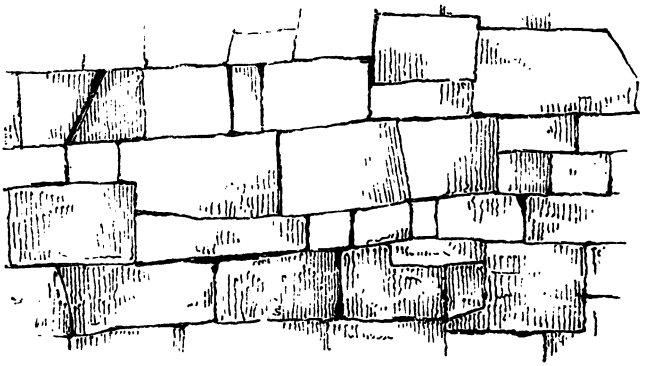




I then entered the Via Sacra, or Street of Tombs, extending for miles. Some of the tombs still stand in their original beautiful forms, but most have been opened, and the lids are lying near the walls they covered, curiosity or avarice

having been satisfied by displacing them. Occasionally in the line of tombs are circular seats, as at Pompeii; but these ruins are on a considerably larger scale than those of the Roman city, and many of the remains are equally perfect. Several are highly ornamented, and have inscriptions; others are as large as temples, being twenty or thirty feet square: the usual length of the sarcophagus* is from ten to twelve feet.

My guide called every ruin an "old castle;" and even with these tombs open before him, he said that he was ignorant that they were such, till an Englishman who was here six years ago informed him. He supposed the chambers, or large sarcophagi, were for the angel or spirit to wait *in*. The Turk's grave has a stone at the head and foot, with a turban or rag upon it, and is planted with cypress-trees. In returning to the town I found a wall of the very early and singular style called Cyclopean, considered to be older



* The Anglicised word *sarcophagus* is a Roman one, of not very early date. The Greek term on all tombs is *Soros*. Pliny says that a peculiar stone, found in the territory of Assos, has the property of wasting the bodies entombed in it; hence the term *sarcophagus*, meaning 'flesh-eating.'

than the common architecture of the Greeks. It is here clearly proved to be so by the Greeks having repaired this wall, and built over it with the beautifully squared stones of their later style.

This town is perfectly open to the antiquarian, and seems preserved for his examination, appearing to have been unoccupied since its destruction, and inscriptions being exposed on innumerable stones. Many tombs of a Greek date remain unopened. There appears no trace of the Romans, nor, except in the instances I have noticed, of the Christians. The material of which the town was built not being fine, the sculpture is not of much value, but the hardness of the stone has combined with its want of intrinsic worth to preserve the inscriptions.

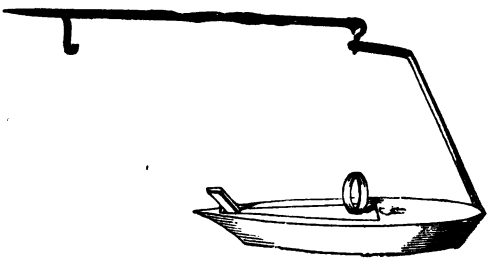
The Turks have no traditions of the country, and are more ignorant than can be conceived, being not only unlearned, but resolved not to learn. They call all buildings which they have not themselves constructed, whether bridge, bath or aqueduct, temple, theatre or tomb, all *Esky kalli*, "old castle." The uses of the two latter buildings are unknown to the Musselmans, and they can scarcely comprehend even visible objects. When curiosity has led them to examine my baggage, or the spring-lock of my carpet-bag, they have, after I have given a simple explanation, turned away, saying, "I cannot understand." At Smyrna, the Governor and the Judge both made a tour of the Consul's dining-room, fingering everything on the side-board, and asking questions like children.

The horses in Asia Minor are shod with plates of thin iron, thus,

The nails project considerably and a small square hole is left in the centre to admit air and moisture, but not large enough to catch a stone. The wear is almost wholly upon the nails, and the plate is little thicker than tin. I do not remember to have seen any specimen of ancient Greek sculpture with shoes on the horses.

The houses of the villages in Turkey seem very much alike. I have been into many, and will describe the one appointed for me last night at Beahrâhm. On the outside it looked like a square box, and the inside measured from twelve to fourteen feet: it was built of stones, of all shapes, put together with mud. The roof was flat and covered with earth; a small roller, generally a piece of a column, lying on the top to make this compact, in order to keep out the wet. There was no window, and consequently light was admitted only by the door, which had no lock or fastening, except a piece of wood suspended over the top withinside, and falling down when the door shut, whilst on the outside hung a peg, with which this inside fastening might be pushed up on entering. The walls and floors were of mud, mixed with short pieces of straw; the roof was a tree laid across, and boards placed transversely; the interior was black with the smoke from a large open fire-place, and on entering, the house appeared quite dark.

The lamps here are of tin or earthenware, and of the beautiful forms used by the Greeks and Romans.



When the traveller arrives, the owner of the house, or servant appointed by the authorities, sweeps out the room and puts down a mat, the only article of furniture provided. My servant presses into the walls three or four nails, on which to hang his gun, whip, our caps, and my hood; and then places the hammock and mattress upon the carpet, whilst the canteen-box serves for table, spread with food, papers, sketch-book, or whatever I may desire. Any one who were to see the travellers' room thus occupied, would acknowledge it to be extremely enjoyable. Hitherto I have retained my English habits, am never required to smoke, and have tasted Turkish coffee but once since I entered Asia: that specimen was not at all to my liking, which will be readily believed when I describe the process of making it. Each cup is made separately, the little saucepan or ladle in which it is prepared being about an inch wide and two deep; this is more than half filled with coffee, finely pounded with a pestle and mortar, and then filled up with water: after being placed for a few seconds on the fire, the contents are poured or rather shaken out, (being much thicker than chocolate,) without the addition of cream or sugar, into a china cup, of the size and shape of half an egg-shell, which is inclosed in one of ornamented metal of the same form, for convenience of holding in the hand,—

> "Gold cups of filigree, made to secure
> The hand from burning, underneath them placed."

March 3rd.—I left Beahráhm at half-past eight o'clock this morning, and travelled until five in the evening, a distance of about thirty miles. The first part of the road lay over barren hills, and it was only in the valleys and ravines that the rich evergreens and the pink blossom of the almond, with hundreds of Angora goats browsing upon them, reminded me in what country I was rambling. On descending I came to lower hills, covered with a most beautiful species

of oak, which exceeds our own in size; the acorn, or rather its cup, is exported in large quantities to Europe for dye: the planes also were enormous. I am much struck with the beauty of the trees in this country.

As we approached Doósler, about sixteen miles on our way, a range of hills lay before us clothed with little vegetation, and the valley below seemed barren, the greater part of it looking like fields covered by a flood; but as we approached, I found that these expanses of waters were salt-pans. The face or cliff of these barren hills (barren from the nature of their soil,) was singularly beautiful, and strongly resembled Alum Bay in the Isle of Wight, the strata being considerably inclined, and delicately coloured in ribbons of red, grey, white, and green, of every shade, all softened by a pearly film of transparent salt, which had filtered over the face of the cliff: on closer examination I found that the whole of these colours were caused by a soft, fine, adhering sand, like fuller's-earth to the touch. The hills now became less lofty, and were entirely clothed with oak: the collecting of the large acorn and shells and the gall-nut (the formation of an insect disease) for dye employs the people for great part of the year; indeed this labour and attending the goats seem their sole occupation.

The composition of these hills is limestone, but as we approached Alexandria Troas they became a mass of shells, with scarcely any combining earth; one of them, about two miles east of the ancient city, has many hot springs, strongly chalybeate, but my thermometer only indicated a temperature of 140°, to which the mercury rose quickly; I do not think it would in any of them have far exceeded that height, as many were only 135° and 137°, varying according to the nature of the apertures whence the water gushed. The whole of the hills that I have mentioned are surrounded on the south-east and north-east by a chain of bare craggy mountains, of the grey granite of which all the columns

of the ancient city of Troas were formed. The buildings of the town were almost wholly of the stone containing, or rather consisting of, masses of shells; some few were of limestone.

The site of the ancient city being now covered by a forest of oak-trees, it is impossible to see its ruins collectively; but for many miles the ground is rendered useless for agriculture by the multitudes of broken stones and marbles and arches, which lie under the surface in every direction. I had fancied that the difficulty of tracing the foundation of Troy had been from the scarcity of remains, but I judge from this place that it may have been, on the contrary, from the confused numbers which meet the eye on every side. The ancient port is very interesting, and has been highly ornamented; hundreds of columns, on a somewhat small scale, lie scattered in all directions, and bristle among the waves to a considerable distance out at sea. A wall or pier also stands out in the sea, under water, causing breakers, which show its situation. The harbour is now shrunk to two small salt-water lakes. The island of Tenedos is exactly opposite, and in the distance toward the north-west is seen the island of Imbros. One immense broken granite column lies in the harbour; but I could find no trace of more, or of any corresponding parts of a temple or building.

The most striking ruins are about a mile from the sea, probably near the centre of the city; they are on an exceedingly grand scale, and contain some very fine arches of a building which must have been contained within, or have formed, a square. In one of its small arched recesses we found a man, who had long resided in this spot; he offered us milk, and was extremely communicative about himself, but knew nothing of the place he lived in; he told me that he had been a hundred years old for two or three years, and showed me some new teeth just appearing through his gums: my servant Demetrius says that he once saw a man aged a

hundred and twenty with the same peculiarity. This man was a Greek, and from Roumelia; his beard was only partially grey, and he did not appear so old as other men whom I have seen, even in the course of today. The people of this mountainous district are in general extremely dark, almost of the complexion of mulattos.

The ground in every direction within the walls was strewn with carvings, mouldings and pedestals, in marble, some of which had inscriptions, generally in the Greek language; I copied a Latin one however from a handsome pedestal*.

Near the large building above mentioned is a basement story, consisting of a rectangular platform of immense stones, supported by strong arches; upon this raised site, which affords a splendid view over the whole city and the sea beyond, has evidently stood a temple. Near this is another foundation of the same kind, but semicircular, on the plan of the Temple of Venus in Rome, but smaller. In several other buildings, apparently baths or tombs, the stones are placed on their angles, so as to form a kind of Mosaic; I have often seen this style in Roman buildings; the roofs are all arched.

I am now at Alexandria Troas, called by the Turks Esky Stámbool. The present village consists of eight or ten houses, similar to those described above: only two are occupied, one by a singular character, our host, who calls himself Consul, and talks of having been at the battle of the Nile, the other by a woman and her son; no other inhabitants are found within six miles, these being the only people who

* The translation of this inscription is as follows:—"The colony of Apri founded by Claudius, and the colony of Philippi founded by Julius, [erect this statue to * * * * * * priest] of the divine Augustus, and their prince; also the colony of Parium, founded by Julius, and the tribunes of the soldiers of the 32nd cohort of volunteers; the tribunes of the soldiers of the 13th double legion; the commanders of the horse of the first wing of the Scubuli."

have not been driven away by the extortion of the Turkish agents.

Passing the massy foundations of the walls of the city, which at present stand but a few feet above the ground, we travelled eastwards for two or three miles, to a hill containing hot-springs. This hill looked like a honeycomb, from the number of arched buildings on its sides for baths and fountains; one or two are still used as baths by the Turks. I observed a female statue, of about seven feet in height, and without a head; it was of the finest description of white marble, but had been injured by exposure to the weather; it now lies sunk in the ground, and serves as a seat at the door of the bath. Riding towards the north-east for a mile and a half, we followed an ancient paved road from the city, and by the wayside found an immense granite column, unbroken, lying in the bushes. I took its dimensions, which were as follow: thirty-eight feet six inches in length; the diameter of the top four feet six inches, with a cornice fifteen inches in depth; diameter of the base five feet six inches, with a moulding twelve inches broad. It was in excellent preservation; but I sought in vain for its pedestal, and wondered that its fall should not have broken it. In two hours we reached Gaicle, and thence walked to a gorge near one of the peaks of the granite range of hills, about a mile off, to see the Seven Columns. I there found in the quarry, with all their chips about them, and their parent rock within a few feet distance, seven finished columns, in form and measurement precisely like the one which I had seen on my way, and also like the column I had noticed lying on the beach at Troy,—thus making nine in all; they were, no doubt, about to be used in, or shipped from, the city, which was visible from this quarry, and distant in a straight line not above five or six miles: this at once explained the facts that there was neither pedestal for, nor fracture in, the one by the wayside, and no other remains in the city similar to

the column lying in the port. A long groove was cut on the solid face of the rock in the quarry, marking out the first stage towards hewing out another similar column*.

On two adjoining summits of this range of mountains are the ruins of the towns of Criscool and Criser: I was told that the walls only of the latter remained, and that they were an hour and a half long. Riding between two of these hills we passed a woody summit, and had before us a splendid and extensive view of almost the whole of the Troas,—Mount Ida capped with snow, with the amphitheatre of mountains which range with it, encircling the valley of the Méndere, or ancient Scamander. In an hour and a half we reached Enáe, a tolerably large town, situated on the two sides of a river. I find all the maps that I have with me so incorrect, that tomorrow I shall have to make an excursion of six hours to a town which is marked on the maps two hours in a contrary direction.

March 4th.—It is Sunday; time glides away most rapidly on the tide of pleasure. I am generally on horseback eight hours a day, up at half-past six o'clock, and at night write or draw till ten.

* Dr. E. D. Clarke, in his Travels, (vol. iii. chap. vi. page 188,) says: "A short distance from the road, concealed among trees, lay the largest granite pillar in the world, excepting the famous column of Alexandria in Egypt, which it much resembles. It is of the same substance, and it has the same form; its astonishing length, as a mere shaft, without base or capital, of one entire stone, equalled thirty-seven feet eight inches; and it measured five feet three inches in diameter at the base, and four feet five inches at the summit. It may seem to throw some light upon the origin of the Egyptian pillar. Its situation is upon a hill above Alexandria Troas. A paved road led from the city to the place where it either stood, or was to have been erected. We have therefore the instance of two cities, both built by generals of Alexander the Great, in consequence of his order, and each city having a pillar of this kind upon an eminence, outside of its walls."

It would seem that Dr. Clarke had not observed the other columns noticed in my Journal.

Having again descended into a valley, I find the buffalo, which I have not seen for the last seven days. Access to mud or water, in which they remain during the heat of the day in the summer season, with their heads only above the surface, is essential to their healthy existence; the skin, which much resembles in appearance that of the elephant, becomes otherwise so diseased that the animal pines away: their Turkish name is *Soósiger*, meaning 'water-ox.'

The women here are far more shy than in the large towns; they never leave even an eye exposed, and generally retreat into some shelter when met by a man; and if this be in the road, they turn their faces to a bush until he has passed. Sometimes, while standing at the top of my house, I have, unseen, observed fair faces; but they were all of a dumpling form, which I cannot admire, while the Greek countenance is constantly before me; their hands are always clean, but generally concealed. I have sometimes fancied their finger-ends bleeding, the henna with which they are dyed making them red, or rather of the colour of burnt sienna. As I was passing along the street, a woman hastily called out to a child of six years old, "The Ghiaour coming!" and it was snatched within the door, which she shut. This term, my servant tells me, cannot be translated literally; it means more than infidel, for which the Turkish word is *Rayah;* Ghiaour was interpreted to me to mean a man without a soul, without a God: this word is used as a bugbear to children.

In all Turkish towns are found a vast number of skeletons of the domestic animals, affording ample opportunity for studying the anatomy of the camel, cow, horse, ass, and ox; the dogs begin, and the sun and wind complete, the bleaching of the skeleton. The head of the ox alone escapes this fate; in cultivated districts it is placed on a stick, or hung on a tree, as a scarecrow. This custom prevails in Greece as well as here: the heads are always beautifully

white, and retain the horns, which are in this part of the world exceedingly short and thick.

The skull, with its horns, has thus been constantly presented to the eye of the Greek artist blanched white as marble, and hence the introduction of precisely this figure in the friezes of their architecture; and perhaps the vine or clematis wreathing about the horns may have suggested the frequent accompaniment of this ornament. It appears to me the more evident that this is the real origin, from its being the skeleton of the head that is depicted. Had the figure been in honour of, or connected with, the worship of the Bull, why not have exhibited the living head, which is rarely given?

From Enáe I made an excursion to the site of Old Troy, and back, a distance of about fifteen miles. Adjoining Enáe is a mound, which, if artificial, is a colossal work. I believe it is supposed to be a tumulus, and is called Enea's tomb, connecting it with the present name of this place. The mound or tomb, whichever it may be, is now, together with the fields at its base, become a Turkish burial-ground, covered with stones and planted with the cypress. A mile below the town, the stream on which it stands flows into the Méndere, which is here a large river, equal in size to the Wye, and much resembling it in scenery; it carries down much soil, and occasionally lays waste a tract of country three times its own width. About a mile further

on our route, which lay by the river, is a wooden bridge; the only other crossing at this season is by a bridge near the mouth of the river on the plains of Troy, distant eighteen miles from Old and New Troy; and in consequence, although these two places, the most interesting in this part of the country, are not far distant from each other, standing on opposite sides of the river, the traveller has to make a day's journey down the western side to Old Troy, and return, and then along the eastern bank to New Troy, and afterwards proceed to the Dardanelles. I believe at some seasons there are places in the river fordable, but there are none now. The ride is extremely picturesque: the river, with the road, generally occupies the whole of the valley, which is bounded by ranges of craggy hills richly wooded; where any inlet or hollow occurs in them, the soil is excellent and highly cultivated, exhibiting beautiful green meadows and corn-fields. Large flocks of goats, with their bells and the herdsman's pipe, give life to the scene, and climbing to the most craggy parts add to the picturesque effect.

The pipe used by the shepherds in Asia Minor is a similar instrument to those found in the tombs in Athens, specimens of which are in the British Museum; it is open at both ends, and is played by the shepherds in the manner represented on the Greek vases, by blowing sideways into it. This instrument and the lyre are sufficient evidence that the ancient Greeks, who attained a perfection in architecture and sculpture never equalled by any other age, cannot have understood the science of music.

About two miles before we arrived at Boonárbassy, which word means 'spring-head,' we left the river and passed over a range of hills, commanding a splendid map-view of the

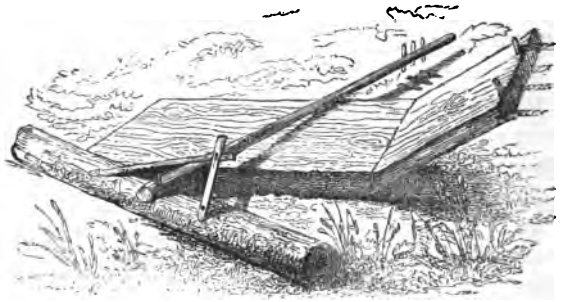
whole of the country where the greatest nations once contended in almost endless strife: and now nations as great, then not in being, contest the point, where lived these people whose acts for ages gave even a date to the world. The continents of Europe and Asia, as well as the islands of Imbros and Tenedos, were included in the view, the centre of which was marked by the winding course of the Scamander.

In the village of Boondbassy a few relics of past days have been worked up in the mud of the hovels, but there are none to indicate the site of even a small town. This village, which is by Europeans called Old Troy, stands at the end of a chain terminating in two mountains, between which the river descends into the plains, that extend about fifteen miles to the sea. Upon one of these we rode in search of some trace of the city, of which the champions of this locality for Old Troy boast. The natives call this hill Bollhu-tepe, and some the Heights of Boondbassy. We saw on the stony top of a hill (certainly very small for the site of a city) two piles of loose stones; I think it very questionable whether put together by nature or art; and if by art, a doubt may arise as to the purpose, for I have often seen in mountain districts piles as large heaped up by the villagers as a testimony of respect, upon the spot where some too adventurous brother met with an untimely end. I could not find on this or the neighbouring heights a single squared stone, or any indication of art of any age; and this is the spot fixed upon as ancient Troy. The country was beautiful, and the ride amply repaid me, affording me new information upon the geography of this district. I saw many partridges, and two eagles; one sat boldly on a tree under which we passed, looking down contemptuously upon me, and I observed his keen eye watching me continually; it was not one of the largest sort, but of the size of a small turkey.

The hills were generally of *schist*, somewhat micaceous and flaky, in colour resembling serpentine, being green when wet, and of a lighter colour when weather-worn; I judged the distant rocks, from their fractures, to be limestone: they were generally covered with vegetation. In some I observed fine veins of good white marble, and others were of mountain limestone. I first saw in the town of Enáe, in the adjoining burial-ground, and afterwards much scattered over the roads, volcanic stones, which in the former places appeared as fine hexagonal basaltic columns. I am told (but place little reliance on the report of the people here) that they come from the distant chain of Mount Ida, and from near the quarry that we visited to see the granite columns. It is probable they must be found much nearer, for the people would not take the trouble to carry them so far.

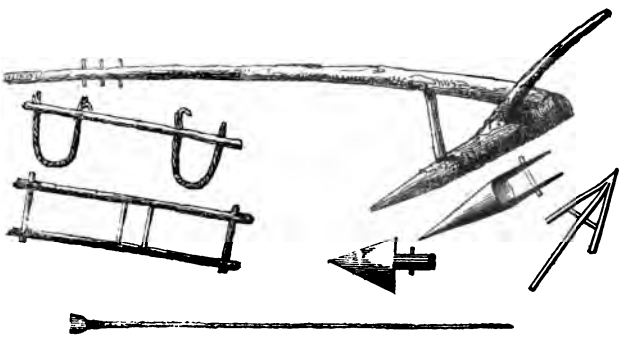
I have today had an opportunity of examining some of the agricultural implements of the country; one is used for the joint purpose of threshing and of cutting the straw*. It is very primitive and curious, consisting of a thick plank of timber flat on the ground, with another smaller one inclining upwards, to which the animal is attached, for the purpose of dragging it over the corn, which is spread out on the hard rocky ground; the flat underside is stuck full of flints or hard cutting stones, arranged in the form of the palate or rough tongue of the cow. In the one which I examined I found the teeth all made of beautiful agates, and

* Implements precisely similar to these were exhibited in the "Exhibition of all Nations," 1851, in the collection from Tunis. Paul Lucas noticed this method of threshing near the Sea of Marmora. He has represented in an engraving both the instrument itself and the mode of drawing it by oxen: he describes the method of arming it with gun-flints, and of making it heavy by causing persons to sit upon it. This is the *tribulum* mentioned by Virgil, Georg. i. 164. The Prophet Isaiah alludes to it (chap. xli. 15)—"Behold, I will make thee a new sharp threshing instrument having teeth."



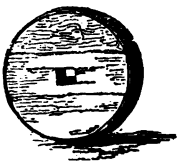
on inquiry hear that the stones are found, chipped, and set near Béiramitch, in the mountains of the Idæan chain, a few miles from this place. The roller is the trunk of a tree, often weighted by the driver riding on it; it is dragged over the ground, but does not revolve.

The mode of winnowing is as primitive; advantage is taken of a favourable wind, and the corn is thrown into the air. The plough, each portion of which is still called by its ancient Greek name, is very simple, and seems suited only to the light soil which prevails here.

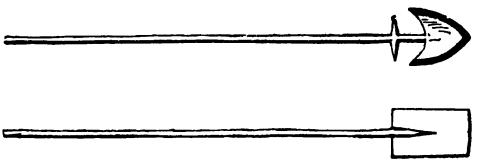


αροτρον, the Plough. *ῥυμος*, the Pole. *ὑνις*, the Share. *εχετλη*, the Handle, or Plough-tail. *μεταδα*, the Yokes. *κατρινος*, the Goad, or instrument for driving.

It is held by one hand only. The shape of the share varies, and the plough is used frequently without any. It is drawn by two oxen, yoked from the pole, and guided by a long reed or thin stick, which has a spud or scraper at the end for cleaning the share. The oxen are all small, of the size of our Scotch cattle, and either black or grey. I have not seen a red cow, nor one with long horns, in this country. The buffalos are much used in agriculture. There are very few carts here, as there are no roads: occasionally they are used to transport the crops from field to field; being sometimes of wicker-work, and sometimes without bodies, like a brewer's dray, with poles fixed at the sides to keep the load together. The wheels are of solid blocks of wood, or thick planks, generally three, held together by an iron hoop or tire; a loud creaking noise is made by the friction of the



galled axle. The harrow is a bunch of thorns. I observe it is the custom first to sow the land, then plough and brush, or harrow it. This is slovenly work, but the roots and short stumps of the maize of the last year are so much decayed that they are ploughed in, and serve as manure for the land. The spade and shovel, principally used in cutting for irriga-



tion, are above six feet long, and power is applied to them by placing them under the arm.

March 6th.—This morning I left Enáe, traversing the same road as on my excursion to Boonábassy; and then crossing the wooden bridge, the construction of which makes this a somewhat perilous route, I travelled for about eight miles along the eastern side of the river, in a direction parallel with the road of yesterday. The rocks on this side rising more perpendicularly, less cultivation is here practicable; these rocks appeared of the same material as the opposite ones. The wild-boar leaves each morning his traces on the fresh-rooted ground, and his track in the mud on his way to the river. Wolves are also very numerous here: this may account for the number of dogs kept by the Turks, which bay at you on approaching a hut or herd of cattle. The dogs are generally of an uniform breed, much resembling the wolf in form and colour, but frequently growing to a great size, sometimes as large as the Newfoundland. The ruff of hair round the neck, and the short ears, make them handsome animals.

We left the river, and passing a valley to the eastward ascended some hills, and were soon on the mountain opposite to the one on which we yesterday sought the tumuli above Boonábassy. I came now on the same search; but here also nature appeared undisturbed by art, scarcely a stone having been moved, except by the heavy rains. There is a superstition among the Turks that a great man was buried here, and their name for the hill signifies a burial-place. The imaginary stature of this ideal person is marked by a row of stones, extending about sixteen feet. This hill and the neighbouring one were interesting, not only from the view which they command over all the classic plains to the Hellespont, but also from the formation of the hills themselves. Of what are they composed? I should say *agate*. They contain also highly metalliferous fragments, some of apparently almost pure iron-ore; in other parts are the green symptoms of copper: every cavity seems filled

with crystals of quartz; and in and over the red agate stone was a mammaliferous pearly coating. I could have selected beautiful cabinet specimens, but England is too far off for me to carry home stones in most respects similar to our Scotch pebbles: here the rock itself seemed entirely composed of that material; in Scotland I have seen it only in rounded pebbles.

Descending into the plains below I observed what appeared to be an isolated mound. At first I fancied it was a real tumulus, but on approaching I found that it was backed to the north by a long ridge of natural hills, which led me to think that it owed its origin to the ancient current of waters rather than the work of man. I find however from my books that this is asserted to be the tomb of Ilus. Proceeding north we came to a village, or assemblage of a few huts, called Shéblac, the neighbourhood of which claims to be the site of New Troy,—Ilium Novum; and here among some oaks I saw an immense number of columns, triglyphs, and the parts of many temples varying in style. They are now in a Turkish burial-ground, but I scarcely think they can have been brought there by the Turks, being too heavy for them to transport. There were besides many blocks of common stone, some squared, which would be useless in these grounds, and are evidently the remains of buildings which had stood near this spot; I could not find however any foundations, and no form is visible in the present disposition of the columns. The general style of workmanship is not of the early or finest age; the remains of inscriptions are in the Greek character, but probably of as late a date as the Roman conquest.

At a village three hours' journey beyond, called Hallil Elly, I also saw a great assemblage of similar relics, scattered over half a mile of country, some with rich carvings and inscriptions. The connection of these with the place was more evident, for I here traced the foundations of

several small temples. Both these sites are slightly raise above the general level of the plains, and consequently com mand an extensive view; but they are not at all similar t those usually selected for large cities by the ancients, pa ticularly by the Greeks.

The poetical idea of the plains of Troy, the arena o Homer's battles, is frequently disturbed in passing the fla sandy, and marshy ground, by seeing its present inhabi tants,—the buffalo, with all but its head immersed in th swamps, the heron feeding in the shallow streams, and th frogs, whose voices certainly vary more than that of an other animal, sounding at different times like crying chi dren, barking dogs, pigeons, and crows; and when in grea numbers, producing a harmony almost as agreeable as the singing of birds. On the banks or sandy places the helpless tortoise is crawling sleepily along, and as we pass timidly draws in its head. They are so numerous that I often turn my horse out of the way to avoid them, although doubtless their hard shell would sufficiently protect them from injury. The dead ones lying about lose their outer shell, and become perfectly white, of a limy bone, with the horny scales scattered around.

Finding nothing of sufficient interest to detain me longer on these plains, I determined to hasten on and reach Channákálasy before evening. We therefore travelled for the next twenty-five miles at the speed of the Tartar (the couriers of the Turks), which is seven or eight miles an hour, passing over small limestone hills; and at about half the way we paused on the brow of a range of them, forming the cliffs or Asiatic frontier of the Dardanelles, at the village of Ghiaoúrcooe. The view of the entrance of the strait was so beautiful, that, favouring my own and my horse's limbs, I sat down to make a sketch.

Our Consul resides in this village, twelve miles from Channákálasy. We met his dragoman on the way, who begged

that I would ask for the key of his house, and use it as my own. The residence of the Consul is in ruins, caused by the late fire. His dragoman took my name, and the following morning the Consul, Mr. Launder, came into the town to call upon me. He sat with me several hours, and offered every attention. His house has been twice destroyed by fire within a year, and from the last conflagration he only escaped with the clothes on his back, losing, among other property, a valuable library. The Sultan's government will not allow the house to be rebuilt with stone, the Turks representing the injury that would be sustained by the growers of timber and by the workmen if the houses were more durable.

One half of the town, the court end, was completely destroyed last year, but is rapidly rising again, formed entirely of wooden houses, which, while new and uniform, have a peculiar and somewhat pleasing effect, resembling the Swiss villages. A number of tents, raised upon the ruins of their houses, form the temporary shops and caffés of the half-ruined merchants. This place, which is of considerable extent, takes its Turkish name Channákálasy (meaning 'Pot Castle') from the manufactures of crockery carried on here. It is called by us the Dardanelles, which here refers to the straits alone: in the maps this town is marked as Sultana, a name known only to the map-makers.

Each nation has here its resident consul, and the strong castles on either shore make this the portal to the Sultan's capital. Several other forts above assist in completely commanding the entrance of these straits.

Having ridden with the same horses about fifty-two miles, between seven in the morning and six at night, I was ready to retire early to rest, but was so excessively cold that I could not sleep. The weather had suddenly changed, and it blew a hurricane from the north-east, making the current ot the Hellespont defy the power of the steamboat which was

to carry us forward. Before daylight I heard a milita band passing under my window, playing very tolerably French air. It was the first day of the Kooban Byran, o of the great feasts. The troops were going to mosque. their return I was much amused by seeing such a burlesq upon soldiers as I should have condemned at a theatre over-acted; the men were evidently quite out of their el ment in breeches and coats, which would have fitted perso twice their size, for they are all boys. Many of them we blacks: they had no collars, stocks, or shirts; their ea and almost their eyes, were enveloped in red caps, and th were walking and talking in the most irregular manne My appearance caused great disorder in their ranks, as th all turned round to look at an European; and as some we holding their muskets horizontally over their shoulders, som carrying them perpendicularly, a sad confusion was the co sequence. The officers held their swords in one hand befo them, the other being generally in the breeches pocket. do not know whether the novelty of having such an appe dage to the costume, or the cold morning, was the reason this unmilitary posture, nor am I sure whether the troop were intended to be in lines; but as the band was playing and the officers were at stated distances, it is probable they were. Their guns were very clean and in good order; they were of French manufacture; the band did credit to their teachers, who were of the same nation.

The mosques were no sooner emptied, than the forts on either side began their thundering, and I had an opportunity of witnessing the extent of their power. They all fired immense balls of stone, generally formed of rounded sections or pieces of broken columns, two feet in diameter. I went to the top of the house to witness the firing, which was very interesting. The guns were a little diverted from the direct line across, lest each should injure the opposite fort; and the shot marked very curiously the course they

took, dipping into the sea six or seven times, playing duck-and-drake, and driving up the water as if spouted from a whale; all this was seen before the report was heard, showing remarkably the time occupied in conducting sound: seven or eight balls were dancing in the sea at the same time before any report was heard, producing an extremely singular effect.

The next scene of this religious ceremony (for the firing the guns was one) I observed in walking to Abydos; numbers of people were killing sheep, and others were carrying the bodies of their sacrifice to their homes, which on this day are the scene of hospitality. Every man who can afford it kills a sheep; others receive parts from their richer neighbour. I hoped to profit by the butchery, but not a joint appeared at the bazaar, so that I had again my delicate diet of chickens and broth, and at night arrow-root. The Greeks keep Lent strictly, and it is seldom that meat can be obtained during this season.

I never felt the wind more cutting or violent than in my walk of four miles north-east to Abydos. Of this place so little trace remains that I passed over it, and for a mile and a half beyond, and gave up the search as vain. On my return I noticed broken pottery and small stones of worked marble in the ploughed fields, at about the place where the town probably stood. Thus directed to the spot, and by seeing higher up on the opposite side of the straits the promontory of Sestos, I traced the foundation of the wall of a considerable building down to the coast. Were it not for the interest of a twofold poetic association, this spot would not have found its way into a journal or sketch-book; but, notwithstanding the strong wind, I hastily made a memorial of it.

Passing up a ravine, and ascending the hill overhanging this formerly castellated promontory, I found many remains, valueless except as leaving a trace of former inhabitants. I afterwards heard from the Consul, that a tomb was dis-

covered a week before upon the height; but as the discoverer was a rich man, he dared not make it publicly known, as he would be taxed to any amount which the Aga chose to demand, on the excuse of his having obtained a hidden treasure. The man gave information of it to our Consul, who will be the discoverer when a prudent time has elapsed: the account he gave was that his plough struck a stone, and on raising it he found a tomb, containing a skeleton, which, when he went an hour after to examine it more minutely and privately, had crumbled to dust. His alarm at beholding this was doubled by superstitious fear.

The Greek Consul here, Signor Nicholas Vitalis, a man of great intelligence, has been fortunate in discovering a tomb, containing, I believe, the only works in terra cotta that have ever been found in this part of the country. He has discovered three specimens, and presented me with one,

of which I give a sketch*; they are of high antiquity, and of considerable interest from the peculiar costume. The material is the clay now used for making crockery, and recognised as such by the particles of mica which it contains: this deposit is brought down from the mountains of micaceous schist through which the rivers flow†.

I find it very difficult in travelling through this country to write a journal, or pursue any occupation requiring attention; for on arriving and taking possession of my room, the smoke is no sooner seen to rise from the chimney than the apartment is half filled with Turks, who, with the most friendly intention, bring their pipes and sit down, saying everything that is kind and hospitable, and watching every motion of my lips and hands. I can scarcely keep my countenance when I see them staring with astonishment at my use of a knife and fork. They watch every piece of food to my mouth; but the moment I look up, their curiosity yields to their natural politeness, and they turn away. After dinner I begin to write, and this they again watch with laughable innocence of wonder: Demetrius is obliged to give them an early hint that I am going to bed, or they would sit all night. A few years ago they would not even look at or speak to an infidel or a Ghiaour; whereas I now receive the salutation of all the gazers assembled to see me mount my horse, with its European saddle. The bridle is generally put on wrong, with the curb-chain over the nose, and the neck-strap buckled in front of the head, and the putting this right excites much curiosity. The Italian *Addio* is known to many Turks as an expression of courtesy, and it serves on all occasions of arrival or departure, or to express obligation.

The hills along the coast of the Dardanelles are a mass of

* This appears to be a veiled goddess, with a polus.

† On my arrival in Greece I found that Signor Vitalis had presented the other two specimens to King Otho, for the Museum in Athens, together with some coins found also at Abydos.

shells and sea-side rubbish, bound together with lime, forming a stone sufficiently hard for building purposes; part is of such modern formation that pieces of brick were imbedded with the shells, which would probably prove, on examination, to be all of the species at present found in these seas. On the coast was much sponge, but not ripe for use, the fleshy coat of the animal still covering it. The small scallop-fish is eaten as the oyster is with us, and is much esteemed: the cockle is not exactly like ours, having a darker-coloured and obliquely formed shell, but the taste is the same: both are eaten raw. Here also are excellent little oysters, but smaller than any we have in England. The sepia is much eaten here, and also a brown shell-fish, in form similar to a large snail, and larger than a pigeon's egg.

CHAPTER III.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

FRENCH STEAMBOAT. — ARRIVAL AT CONSTANTINOPLE. — CLIMATE. — DESCRIPTION OF THE CITY. — BAZAARS. — CHANGE OF COSTUME BY THE TURKS. — HABITS OF THE PEOPLE. — DANCING DERVISES. — ANTIQUITIES. — THE SULTAN. — HIS POLICY. — SITUATION OF THE CITY.

In the evening of the 7th of March the steamboat from Smyrna, a French vessel, appeared, twelve hours after its usual time; and, being unable to face the stream and storm of wind and snow, cast anchor for the night. On the morning of the 8th, at eight o'clock, I went on board. The usual time required for the voyage to Constantinople is from twelve to sixteen hours: our passage took forty-eight; and most miserable hours they were, for it blew hard the whole time; the mingled snow and spray made it difficult even for the crew to remain at their posts. I was the only passenger in the principal cabin, which had every requisite of splendour and luxury, but no fire or stove. I was in bed almost the whole time, but never lost the numbness of cold in my feet. The captain and mate took their scanty dinner with me. I cannot like the middle classes of the French nation, particularly in travelling and in rough weather; they have little idea of cleanliness, never shaving or dressing, and often exhibit all that is disgusting in the

epicure added to the German unmannerly mode of eating; but perhaps my comfortless voyage has made me hypercritical. I will therefore pass on to the pleasure of arriving on the morning of Saturday, the 9th of March, at this place, the Eastern capital,—a name which in childhood was a frequent lesson in my copy-book, and from which I now date my letters,—Constantinople, or, as it is called by the Turks, Stámbool. On landing, I observed vast numbers of porpusses, which seemed to threaten to upset the light boats or caifes which swarm on the water. The Turks always squat at the bottom of these boats, which are very like canoes; but to the European, who sits higher or stands, they are a dangerous conveyance.

March 13th.—I have now been four days in the city, and each day the snow has continued to fall, and the wind is still north-east. On my noticing the severity of the weather, the people say, "Yes, we always have this weather at this season;" and, both from the state of vegetation and the accounts given by residents here, I am persuaded that we English are strangely mistaken with regard to the climate of this country, as well as of Italy, fancying from the great heat of the summer that there is no cold season. I am told that the winters here are extremely long and severe, and that the use of fur is greater than in any part of northern Europe; every person, male or female, rich or poor, being clothed in fur, varying from the richest sable to the most common skins. The houses are certainly built for a warm season; but Dr. Millingen, a resident here for many years, with whom I conversed about the climate, says very truly that it is easier to obtain artificial heat than cold; the people can warm themselves in winter, but could not cool an European-built house in summer.

The snow has not prevented my ramblings, but all my associations of luxury and sunshine with the East, which have hitherto accompanied minarets, are, like the vegetation

here, folded in the bud: in a warmer atmosphere they may expand. I can only speak of the substantial features of the city, and must leave its gayer colouring to poets, or those who may visit it during a more genial season.

The streets of Constantinople are certainly better than those of other eastern cities, but I know none in Europe that I can mention to convey an idea sufficiently bad even for the best of them. In some a carriage may be, and occasionally is, dragged along, but the partial pavement renders it unsafe. The conveyance for ladies is drawn by a single horse or ox, led by a man, the body swinging like a hammock; yet I know not what danger there can be, for there is not width to allow of the carriage being upset; and as the ladies sit at the bottom, they cannot be jolted from their seats. The wheels and body are all carved and gilded, and hung with drapery of gay colours; but these carriages are not numerous; for besides the above objections to their use, all the districts of the city—Pera, Galatea, Constantinople, and the Seraglio Point, or Golden Horn,—being situated on a series of hills, the greater number of the streets would be impassable for such a conveyance. For all commercial purposes connected with the shipping the water must be crossed, therefore boats are used with more advantage than carriages, and the fares are very low. Horses stand in the streets for hire, as hackney-coaches with us.

The mosques are prodigious masses of building, piled together without plan or reference to outward effect. But the elegant minarets are redeeming features, and render the general effect almost beautiful, especially when backed by a clear horizon. The proportion which the mosques bear in size to all other buildings is so colossal, that this alone renders them imposing: in fact there are no other public edifices, unless the bazaars may be so called. These are delightful places of amusement, through which you may walk perhaps for miles, generally under cover of a kind of

arched vault. From the outside, or from any neighbouring hill, they look like a series of ovens or dome-tops rising from flat roofs. In these covered streets or bazaars camels and asses have free passage; and on either side are shops, or shop-boards, with the vendors on their knees, or leaping about like frogs over their various wares, which are arranged in the manner most tempting to those fond of gay colours and gaudy embroidery. The trades generally are in separate compartments, each having its bazaar: the one for ancient arms, or rather armour of all ages, is quite a museum; but the articles generally sold are clothing and ornaments of a costly kind, and these are very dear.

The people in the East spare no expense in dress. They wear a garment for a great length of time, but it would ruin an active-bodied, weather-braving inhabitant of northern Europe to dress as they do here. Their furs, shawls, arms, and embroidery are each a little fortune, and not kept as holiday-clothes, but worn daily. The price of a travelling cap of lambskin from Persia was eight pounds: a piece of material of cheap imitation Persia shawl, for a dressing-gown, was seven pounds ten shillings; an embroidered tobacco-bag, four pounds; and yet the buyers of these things count their paras (about four to a farthing) and spend little except in dress.

The bazaars for spices, scents, drugs, and dried fruits have each their peculiar and often pleasing perfume. That for shoes forms one of the gayest marts; not a pair of black ones is to be sold. I see "Day and Martin" advertised, but this must be for the Frank population alone, who do not frequent the Turkish bazaar for the purchase of shoes.

The lambskins of which I spoke are generally from Astracan, but are produced in most of the southern countries. I have seen some of inferior quality in the South of Italy; the peculiarity of the most valued is that the wool is of close, firm little curls, and the colour glossy black: this is obtained

by the following process. A short time before the ewe lambs she is killed, and the lamb extracted; the skin never having been exposed to the atmosphere, the wool retains the closeness of its curls. Should the skin happen to be purely black the prize is great, its value being about a guinea, while the sheep and lamb alive would not be worth three shillings. In Italy the lamb is dropped before it is sacrificed for its skin, in consequence of which the value seldom exceeds a few shillings; this is done probably in order to preserve the mother, whose life is there of more value than in Asia Minor or Persia.

The change to European manners and costume is far from becoming to these people, and the painter cannot but regret it; many years must elapse before the new dress and habits will harmonize with their character. The mere substitution of trousers for their loose dress interferes seriously with their old habits; they all turn in their toes, in consequence of the Turkish manner of sitting, and they walk wide and with a swing, from being habituated to the full drapery; this gait has become natural to them, and in their European trousers they walk in the same manner. They wear wide-topped loose boots, which push up their trousers: Wellington boots would be still more inconvenient, as they must slip them off six times a day for prayers. In this new dress they cannot with comfort sit or kneel on the ground, as is their custom; and they will thus be led to use chairs, and with chairs they will want tables. But were these to be introduced, their houses would be too low, for their heads would almost touch the ceiling. Thus by a little innovation might their whole usages be unhinged.

The change that has been introduced shows the wonderful power of the Sultan over the people; all has apparently been done by example, and by the influence of that universal power *fashion*. The Turk, proud of his beard, comes up from the province a candidate for, or to receive, the office of governor.

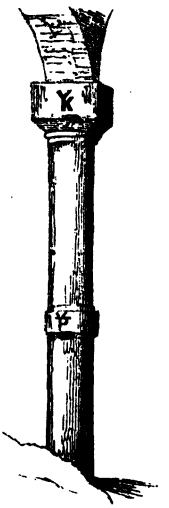
The Sultan gives him an audience, passes his hand over his own short-trimmed beard; the candidate takes the hint, and appears the next day shorn of his honoured locks. The Sultan, who is always attired in a plain blue frock-coat, asks of the aspirant for office if he admires it; he of course praises the costume worn by his patron; whereupon the Sultan suggests that *he* would look well in it, as also in the red unturbaned fez. The following day the officer again attends to receive or lose his appointment; and to promote the progress of his suit, throws off his costly and beautiful costume, and appears like the Sultan in the dull unsightly frock. A regimental cloak may sometimes be seen covering a fat body inclosed in all the robes of the Turkish costume, the whole bundle, including the fur-lined gown, being strapped together round the waist. Some of the figures are literally as broad as long, and have a laughable effect on horseback. The saddles for the upper classes are now generally made of the European form; but the people, who cannot give up their accustomed love of finery for plain leather, have them mostly of purple or crimson velvet embroidered with silver or gold, the holsters ornamented with beautiful patterns. The horses are small, but very good and showy. Every gentleman in the street is on horseback, with one, two, three, or four servants, according to his rank, walking by his side, one carrying the pipe.

I witnessed the very curious religious ceremony of the Dervises,—a most extraordinary sight. There is no doubt that it has high antiquity as a religious ceremony, and the performance is not so laughably ridiculous as I had expected from descriptions and pictures. There were fifteen dancing at the same time, and I never saw more signs of devotion than during the whole service of prayers and dance; the dance indeed appears to be a religious rhapsody. The performers generally continued to turn during three or four minutes, then bowed, and almost immediately recommenced turning;

during the whole time the eyes appeared closed, and the peculiar effect was given by the perfect fixedness of the body, head, and arms. They assumed a certain position, and I could with difficulty perceive the movement of their feet, and almost felt at a loss to account for the rotatory motion given to the figure. These Dervises are a very small sect, and although followers of the Prophet, they are quite distinct from the rest of the Mahometans; they have here a little privileged convent. I hope to learn more of their history. David danced before the altar, the Chinese dance during prayer, and many pagan nations have had the same custom. The music accompanying the ceremony is simple and monotonous, and performed on a long pipe and a tabor or drum.

Constantinople has a few standing relics of antiquity,—an aqueduct, still carrying water to a part of the town, and one or two iron-bound columns, which have suffered more from fires than from age. It has a fine obelisk, brought by the Romans from Egypt; the pedestal has been carved by the Romans, in the style of a rather base age: on the lower part is a chariot-race, sculptured in a better style and apparently

of an earlier school. This is unconnected in subject with the upper part. One of the most curious remains is the "Cistern of a Thousand and One Columns;" it is subterranean, and is now used as a silk factory. It is a chamber supported by columns, bearing arches of Roman brick from one to the other. I counted two hundred and thirty standing, and I cannot see how a greater number could have been placed here. Perhaps from their form each may be considered as composed of two columns, one above the other; the two are visible: but even should another joint or portion be below the



level of the floor of earth, still the number would fall short of this eastern appellation. Of this term, as applied to indefinite numbers, there are many instances; amongst others, the 'Thousand and One Nights,' and a mass of ruins of Christian churches called the 'Thousand and One Churches.' But, whatever be the origin of the name, it is certainly a very curious place, and from its great height and depth, can

have been nothing but a cistern. I have copied some singular characters, cut deeply on most of the granite pillars, apparently at the time of their erection, sometimes upon various parts of the capitals, sometimes upon the junctions of the columns. I think they are Phœnician or Byzantine; perhaps they may be only numbers or monograms.

The mosques contain many marble pillars, and sarcophagi from ancient cities; the latter are now used as cisterns; but these marbles have been transported from all parts of Asia Minor, and can only be looked upon as remains of the country at large.

I have said that the people here eat a kind of shell-fish like a snail: I find it is a snail, and not a native of the sea, although sold by the fish-dealers. This morning I saw a dozen hampers of them; the well-known tender-horned inhabitants were gently peeping forth, but an occasional shake given to the hamper made them retire into their shells; the large brown kind I have before mentioned is the most common, but the people here also eat the more delicate small ones; as they are not considered meat, they add to the limited fare of the Catholics during the fasts. It is now Lent, and hence the greater display of them in the streets. The snail found in the chalk-pits near Epsom, and said to have been introduced into England nearly a century ago for medicinal purposes, appears to me of precisely the same species*.

Among the hospitable presents that I have frequently received on my journey, was a simple preparation of cream used in this country, and made from the milk of the goat or buffalo, which I have not very much liked; but here it is made of cow's milk, and is so excellent that I give the receipt. It is called Kymac, which means scum. Take a pan of new milk, let it stand on a stove or near a fire,

* Helix Pomatia.

to simmer, but not boil; a thick scum will form over it, which must not be broken; when this is well formed, set the whole by till the next day to stand for cream, and it will be found that the cream has saturated and adhered to the spongy under-part of the scum: this coating, nearly half an inch thick, may be taken off, and doubled or rolled up; it will keep for some days, and is excellent with fruit or coffee, and good with anything. The people here seem to use it as a substitute for butter, which latter is supplied entirely from Russia; but neither here nor at Smyrna have I ever tasted it fresh or good. The butter is low-priced however, and used profusely in cakes and pastry, of which great quantities are consumed. There is a kind of curd or cheese, which is pressed and sold in skins; it is spread upon or eaten with bread, but has a sourish unpleasant taste. I have also occasionally seen as a luxury a description of whipped cream, which is eaten as butter: it is white and opake, and not greasy. Butter, I believe, was never made by the ancient Greeks*.

The Turks are by no means a dirty people; their hands, feet, and faces are always religiously kept clean. I know no European country where there is so little annoyance from offensive impurities in the streets. I do not remember ever seeing a Turk spit; what a contrast to the manners of France, Italy, and Germany! Yet none smoke more than this people, but they smoke in a cleanly manner, always with a mouth-piece; so that the pipe never enters the lips, and may therefore be, as it often is, without indelicacy, handed to a friend. I have never made a trifling purchase without my servant taking the pipe of the shopman while he attends to me with his wares. When there is any

* "Butter was unknown to the ancient Greeks; they have no word which expresses an idea of it: *βουτυρον* signifies cheese, or coagulum of cow's milk," (Beloe's Herodotus, book 4. ch. 3.)—a very good description of the substance I have named as made by the present inhabitants.

question about price, a pipe is handed, and the parties sit down to smoke, and consider the difference between them; this has often happened to me in making bargains for horses. But the Turks in their dealings are generally fair, and their claims for increased price seem always made with reason and justice.

It was my intention to have started hence yesterday, the 15th of March, but a new commander-in-chief and head of police having been just appointed, it was necessary to obtain the signatures of the new officers to my firman, which is just sent home,—a prodigious document, for ensuring to me every personal accommodation and assistance on my journey. There is another for obtaining horses, and a third to be used on a new road opened only a few months ago.

I have seen the Sultan today: he is certainly, considering the people whom he governs, one of the most wonderful men of the age. That reform should be carried into effect, with even dangerous rapidity, among a people ten years ago considered incapable of change, and whose religious habits, education, ideas, and very nature were all opposed to change, and that the whole of these reforms should have been introduced so quickly, show that the Sultan has not only a powerful mind to plan, but an equal energy to effect, such astonishing changes. Within these five or six years, upon his going publicly to mosque, as is always the custom, he was shaded by plumes and dressed in all the cumbrous robes and jewels associated with eastern pomp. At that time it was scarcely safe to look up as he passed; the offence of pointing at him was repressed by summary punishment, and report says that the scimitar was seldom long idle in its scabbard. Now, on the contrary, he wears a red cap, or fez, with a star in front, and a military European blue cloak over a plain blue uniform. He rides on an European saddle, and retains none of his

former state, except the fumes of incense rising from a censer swung by a page who precedes him. When I saw him he was attended by thirty or forty officers on horseback, all in the same plain uniform, and he rode for about three-quarters of a mile along the street lined on either side by soldiers: a band played as he approached. In fact no feature of the ceremony would have appeared extraordinary in any European capital; and there was scarcely an individual among the thousands that attended, who had not completely changed costume, manners, and almost opinions, during the last few years. In the seraglio the ladies show their faces when attended by their music, drawing, and French masters; and in so doing at least three offences against the Mahometan law are committed; —that a man should be admitted into the harem, that women should be unveiled before men, and that Mahometans should be taught to imitate natural objects and to speak a foreign tongue.

Curious instances are shown, however, of the difficulty of subduing the prejudices of an ignorant people. One very unpopular reform which the Sultan had to effect, in the formation of his troops, was that of their wearing *braces*, —a necessary accompaniment to the trousers: and why? because these form a cross, the badge of the infidel, upon the back: many indeed will submit to severe punishment, and even death, for disobedience to military orders, rather than bear upon their persons this sign, hostile to their religion. No one can appreciate the difficulty of making the first change among this people, without knowing their character: succeeding changes will follow with comparatively little opposition. It is amusing to see the longing after old habits, which have become in fact the very nature of the older people: their beards are rather concealed than cut off; and, in spite of the plain blue frock-coat, I often see beneath it costly embroidered vests. This habitual indulgence in

variety and extravagance of dress, it will require time to subdue.

The Sultan does not appear to be above fifty years of age; he has a short, trim, black beard, sits extremely well and upright on his horse, and looks as if he would in the natural course of life see many more years of change. He is suspected of being a Christian; and certainly his exertions are doing far more than any other means now at work to remove the superstitions of Mahometanism; and these reforms may perhaps prepare the way for further changes in the religion of the people. Here the barriers of the Mahometan law are falling fast, and there is now as much religious freedom in this as in any city in the world. There are many picture-shops, and portraits of the Sultan are seen exposed in all of them, and this by his command. The devices on the embroidered clothes and the painted ceilings and fronts of houses now represent flowers, guns, and flags,—objects in nature or art,—which is a direct violation of the laws of the Koran; but it would be endless to relate the changes in progress here. It is for this reason that the villages and interior of the country are more interesting to the traveller; there the change is scarcely perceptible, the natural manners and character of the people remaining undisturbed. In Constantinople the turban and the variety of head-dresses, which I have before described, are comparatively unseen, every one wearing the red cap; and the character of the people is changing as quickly as the costume.

The weather is now very fine, but still bitterly cold. I cannot face the north-east wind, to make an excursion up the Bosphorus to the Black Sea. The straits, as far as I have seen them, are exceedingly beautiful; the continued ravines or sheltered dells on either side, with palaces and villas down to the water's edge, are rich and picturesque, and present a contrast to the bare hills above them.

The natural situation of Constantinople is lovely, and

appears designed for the site of a great city. I know no capital which covers so many and such steep hills, and to this peculiar character it owes the whole of its beauty; indeed I have never seen a city so picturesque, viewed from every point around. The activity among the people, both on land and water, is amusing; they seem like bees, and their city somewhat resembles a hive. The boats completely speckle the water, and as I have watched them at a distance, they appeared to me stationary; but hundreds succeed to hundreds, moving in all directions, yet from their similarity producing the effect of fixed objects. In London the tides and the stream of the Thames influence the course of vessels upon it, but these waters have more the appearance of a lake, with equal traffic from all sides. I can frequently count from my window six or seven steamboats; their introduction is recent, as is also the opening of a bridge, built to unite Pera with Constantinople; it was to form a drive for the Sultan from one palace to another. The bridge is already passable, but the streets leading to it are not yet formed.

It is said that few persons remain a week in this city without witnessing a fire; one broke out yesterday, but before I could reach the spot it was subdued. The largest houses are frequently burnt down in the space of ten minutes, being entirely constructed of a very inflammable wood. The fire-engines are numerous, but, having to be transported on men's shoulders, they are small. The English, French, and Dutch ambassadors' palaces, all in Pera (the district of the city where the Franks live), are in ruins, and their respective governments are tardy in rebuilding them. The ambassadors reside at their country-houses, twelve miles distant.

CHAPTER IV.

BITHYNIA.

DEPARTURE FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.—BURIAL-GROUND.—NEW ROAD.—DIL FERRY.—MANNERS OF THE PEOPLE.—THE COUNTRY.—NATURAL HISTORY.—ARRIVAL AT NICÆA.—ITS REMAINS.—DISCOVERY OF INSCRIPTION.—PASS OF THE MOUNTAIN LEFKY.—VIZIER KHAN.—POWER OF THE FIRMAN.—SOHOÓT.

Saturday, March 17th.—We left Constantinople this morning at seven o'clock, but were detained at Oóscooda, the opposite town on the Asiatic side, waiting for horses, until ten.

These Turks are luxurious fellows; the post-master left word that he had waited for us until past eight, and was then at his bath; and as he had to sign my post firman, I was obliged to wait patiently till he had completed his toilet. A governor is never to be seen until after eleven in the morning, being in his harem, which, with his bath and mosque, occupy much of his day.

For some miles on the way, after leaving Oóscooda, on either side of the road were burial-grounds, whose groves of cypress-trees give a striking feature to hills otherwise uninteresting; but the view from them of the city, and its splendid situation, will always reward the traveller who may visit them. The whole line of our journey skirted the eastern shores of the Sea of Marmora, and passed the series of

islands ending with Prince's Isle; but the chain of eminences is continued by a similar isolated rocky hill upon the coast, and three others which carry on the range towards the north-east, diminishing in size towards the end of the curve, until the termination is marked by the small brown rocks opposite the entrance to the Bosphorus from the Sea of Marmora. The shore is somewhat monotonous, from its continued undulations, and has no village, or even trees, to give it interest, the whole line of country being for the most part barren. Much of the land is capable of better cultivation, but the greater part would always prove unprofitable.

There is one feature in this country which is very striking, but more so to the Turks than Europeans,—a new road, or rather *a road;* for this is, I believe, the only one in Asia Minor. This splendid line, extending at present as far as Ismid, a distance of about sixty miles, was designed by the Austrians, and bears their character even to its rails, barriers, bridges, and mile-posts, all being striped with diagonal lines of black and white. I speak of the design of the road only, for at present it is formed merely of the natural soil of the country, which is far too rich, even in this part, to make carriage-roads without the assistance of M'Adam. It will require a long time to complete such an undertaking; and indeed it is wonderful how much has already been done, opposed as the work has been by the strong stream of prejudice. The regulations of the road are quite completed; for instance, I was charged for two carriages, one for myself, the other for my luggage; but on asking for them, was told that at this season they could not run upon the road, on account of the mud; the charge was however the same, and I was to take horses instead. I soon came to a barrier, and was asked for my post firman, which was to be signed, being in fact nothing more nor less than a passport, an instrument hitherto unknown in this country. The road is also divided into

posts, at which we change horses, having had three sets in the space of thirty-three miles: this may appear an advantage over the usual course of taking post-horses for the day or journey, but we found (perhaps owing to the people's inexperience, or natural slowness,) that more than an hour was lost at each post in re-packing the luggage upon the fresh horses.

It was nearly seven o'clock in the evening when we arrived at Dil Ferry, a solitary house on the sea-coast, containing one very large room, or caffé, but little resembling an European one. We took possession of our corner, and were as usual independent of the other company, which consisted of eight or nine people, boatmen, boys, and post-guides. These people were until ten o'clock highly entertaining, and afterwards all lay down in different parts, and I hope slept; one poor man had a sad asthma, and six dogs and two cats were until five in the morning continually exerting their vocal powers at the door, making such a confusion of noises as I scarcely ever heard.

The opinion that I formed of the Turkish character from my first observations of their manners was a totally mistaken one. All their taciturnity and dignified appearance is assumed, more particularly in the higher classes. This I have had frequent opportunities of observing in the khans and coffee-houses, and in my own rooms each evening, as well as among the innumerable companions by whom we are joined on the road. Sociability is here carried almost too far, all travellers joining company, and forming a sort of caravan,—a custom which originates probably in the necessity of protection.

I certainly never met with more determined *wits* than among the lower classes of the people here, in whom the national character is most easily read. Though in perfect ignorance of their language, I have been so amused by their inimitable acting and buffoonery, and by their games and

even childish tricks, that I have laughed until they fancied I understood them, and began to talk to me: my servant was interpreter on these occasions, and their observations and repartees were so pointed, that he hesitated in translating them to me literally. In the coffee-room last night game succeeded game, all ages joining; and one man, who was unwittingly made the laughing-stock of the party, having had his face blackened while sleeping, took the joke in excellent humour, and enjoyed it as much as any of the party. The games are generally very simple, perhaps almost childish: no species of gambling is known. Our postillion today, the ugliest and most unprepossessing fellow I ever saw, headed us for forty-eight miles on horseback, whistling and hooting after the baggage-horses with as much animation and noise as a huntsman. On our halt for half an hour in the middle of the day, I counted a crowd of people around us, nearly thirty in number, who were all taking the most ridiculous interest in our party, and joking with my servant and guide. On seeing me look at my watch and map, and then at my compass, one of these bystanders said something in a very significant manner, which I learned was, "Ah! you can tell anything that *is*, but you cannot, with all your things, say what weather we shall have tomorrow." The remark was quick, and showed a readiness of thought; but what I would more particularly notice is their love of buffoonery and sprightliness of manners; the boys are constantly saying something smart, that makes my servant laugh, and he in his turn with his whip makes them scamper off.

In the morning I was up at six o'clock, and by half-past on board the boat which was to ferry us to the opposite long neck of land stretching out from Ersek, the ancient Drapane. There we had to await the arrival of horses, for which we sent to the village of Ersek, lying about two miles off inland. After sketching the view to the east of the Gulf of Nicomedia (now Ismid), and rambling along the

flat, swampy promontory, I examined the shore, which was entirely formed of shells mixed with weeds, drifted lightly in, and but little broken. I saw no shells but of the common kinds. The echini were very numerous, with many varieties of the scallop, muscle, and cockle; and there were masses, almost amounting to little rocks, of the worm-like cases of the serpula, which are so often seen attached to the shells of fish.

Several of the plants were curious. I observed the butcher-broom* as a common shrub, and a species of asparagus† sometimes growing to the tops of the high trees as a creeper. There are water-birds here of all kinds; snipes abound, and the stork builds undisturbed on every public eminence. Why does it always select for this purpose the most public spots, the top of a chimney, a pump, or the trees in the centre of the court-yard of a khan or public square? It makes a loud chattering noise, entirely instrumental, with its bill, at the same time throwing its head back with a graceful curve; it does this as an indication of pleasure, and generally on the return of the mate.

At the bottom of the shallow clear water, on either side of the road, I saw the tortoise: but I suppose the early morning was too cold for it to venture out of the water, as I have seen none on the land today. On passing through the small village from which the horses had been procured, I traced for half a mile its ancient towered walls; and the tombs and paved water-road gave the usual indications of the site of an ornamented city, and supplied now its only memorials.

Ascending gradually to the hills we forded the river above twenty times, in preference to passing through the stiff mud of the roads: the guides generally seem to avoid the common track, which is always the most impassable. The scenery now became wild and beautiful; one isolated hill, round

* Ruscus aculeatus. † Asparagus acutifolius.

which the river flowed, I observed, had its summit surrounded with a wall, apparently a Roman work; eight or ten circular towers were still standing. The Turkish name is Chobon Kálasy ('Shepherd's Castle'), and it has probably been a little fortified town. The hills are of a slaty limestone, and are much veined with marble. On the opposite side of a little brook, not four yards from us, lay a dead horse by the side of the stream. The party which were feeding upon it were enjoying their meal greatly: two eagles were perched upon the body, whose heads were continually diving between the ribs; on the neck were three crows, and at its head and eyes were two magpies; another eagle, quite satiated, was wiping his bill against the hoofs. So intent were they all on their meal, that even the noise of our horses and our shouts caused only the last-mentioned guest to take flight, which he did with much dignified composure. The smaller birds heeded not the eagles, nor did the eagles notice us.

Today I saw several specimens of that beautiful bird the hoopoe, which is new to me in its wild state. It perches on the trees, gliding among the branches as silently as the woodpecker, and is here extremely bold; my servant has several times marked it to a small tree, which he has approached, and even beaten the branches; failing to start it he has returned, thinking it gone, when the bird has flown from the tree with a flight similar to that of the blackbird. The hills are almost wholly mounds of rich earth; indeed the soil is so deep, that where they are at all abrupt the rains have burst the surface and formed landslips; for twenty miles the country was but scantily cultivated, and had little timber, although capable of producing anything. At Koósdervent (the 'Pass of the Girls') the mulberry is much cultivated, this district supplying the best silk sent to Brúsa, the great mart for silk manufactures.

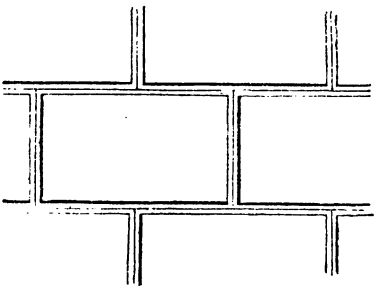
Leaving this place we passed through underwood and

shrubs, all evergreens, and to the eye of an Englishman the richest that could be. There were the common and dwarf daphnes, the blossom of the latter scenting the air; many varieties also of the laurestinus, and among them the strawberry-tree*, whose luxuriant foliage and beautifully clean and oriental stem distinguished it above its rivals. It grows so large and plentifully as to be the principal firewood, burning rapidly with a great blaze. Amidst this perfect garden,—for beneath our feet were violet, hyacinth, and anemone, in great variety,—the most beautiful view opened before us, not grand, but of perfectly lovely beauty. In the extreme distance was the snowy range of Olympus, and before it a series of fine mountains, with their feet bathed in the most placid of lakes, the ancient Ascania, which is about ten miles long and four in breadth. At the southern end of the lake, beautifully situated, stood the ruined towers of the many times famous Nicæa. Beneath us, sloping from our feet to the edge of the lake, was a highly cultivated and rich valley. We were still twelve miles distant from the town of Nicæa, and every turn we made in the descent only varied the beauties of the scene. After a ride of about forty-six miles, we arrived before six o'clock, on the 19th of March, at the ancient Nicæa. Entering through a hole in the walls of this famed and fated city, we had still another mile to travel through fields and mulberry plantations before we arrived at the village of Isnik, a small place standing within the walls, which form a circuit of four miles around it. As I passed on to this village everything has shown such variety of interest that I have determined to rest a day here.

March 20th.—Seldom have I had a harder day's work than in attempting to see and comprehend this ruin of ruins. The points of the greatest interest are the relics of its earliest age; little of that date now remains standing in its

* Arbutus Unedo.

original from; but the grandeur and peculiar beauty of the arts among the earlier Greeks cannot be concealed even in the broken materials. Three square towers and their connecting walls are evidently built out of the ruins of one magnificent temple, which probably stood on or near their site. The stones, which are of white marble, are so well squared, that, although put together (probably by the Romans) without cement, the joints are generally too close to admit the blade of a knife between them. Each stone is also grooved along the edge, as if a line of metal had concealed the joint; the face of the stone has still a polished surface, whilst the groove is left scarcely smooth, showing the mark of the tool. If this groove were filled with metal,



the building must have combined splendour with simple grandeur. Temples in Sacred History are described as glittering with gold, perhaps from this mode of covering the joints. The cornices are of wreaths of acanthus leaves, with bold dentals and the usual Corinthian ornaments; but an idea of the whole building can only be formed from the grand scale of the blocks, and the highly-finished workmanship of the detached fragments. Other parts of the walls are composed of the relics of apparently an earlier age,—immense stones cut to fit into each other, without the attention which was paid in later ages to the horizontal courses:

these would rank as Cyclopean. Again, some parts of the walls are entirely Roman, being of brick, and with arches built in the most substantial style; while others are formed of marbles of a much less pure age, in which the cross (always found among the ornaments) and the ill-proportioned figures and letters in the inscriptions give them the date of the earlier Christians. On three of the towers in the walls of the city are three similar inscriptions*. In other parts of the walls are many inscribed marbles, built in, without regard to their inscriptions, some sideways, some reversed.

I observed two fragments of basso-rilievo, probably part of a frieze, equal to the marbles of the Athenian Parthenon, but much mutilated; they were three feet deep, and one of them nine feet long, the other fragments shorter. The cornice on the lid of a sarcophagus, built into the wall as material, bore an inscription†. The carvings generally were of

a baser age. There were several statues the size of life, and one colossal head, a Medusa, placed over a gateway, probably

* The sign of the cross is prefixed to all three. The translation is "The Tower of Michael the Great King, Emperor in Christ." To the first one the date is added, viz. the year of the world STIS, *i.e.* 6316.

† "Paulinus son of Aulius lived seventeen years. Farewell."

in its original position. Four gateways, of which the north and south-east are the most important and perfect, are standing in the middle wall (for the town is partly inclosed by a small outer Turkish wall), and upon these are portions of inscriptions, but purposely so much erased that I did not copy the few lines remaining. Each has also had metallic inscriptions, the holes in the marble for attaching them now only remaining to indicate the shape of the letters. At the two principal arched entrances were immense gateways of a square form, built of very large stones. I was much interested in one of these from seeing a stone near the spot, which I was sure from its form must be the fellow stone to one containing part of an inscription that I had seen over the gateway; and if so, its under side would probably have another portion of the same inscription. I soon collected a number of men, and for a few pence had the stone turned over, and discovered the characters as fresh as if just cut. The men seeing me refer to a book said, "Yes, the Franks know by their books where all the writing and gold are concealed;" always fancying that we search for inscriptions to find treasure. We certainly did find a small coin, but only four hundred years old, probably of the time when the stone fell, for the coin was exposed beneath it. Searching about I found by the road-side three other stones, lying on the sides of a ditch, and all inscribed in the same style of character as that over the gateway. Judging that they might complete the inscription, I took copies and drawings of all*.

* The translation of this inscription, thus completed, is as follows:— "The very splendid and large and good city of the Nicæans [erects] this wall for the autocrat Cæsar, Marcus Aurelius Claudius, the pious, the fortunate, august, of Tribunitial authority, second time Proconsul, Father of his Country, and for the Sacred Senate and the People of the Romans, in the time of the illustrious Velleius Macrinus, formerly Consul, Legate, and Lieutenant of the august Cæsar Antoninus, the splendid orator."

Upon one of the towers of the wall an inscription rudely formed with tiles is built in edgeways. The name "Theodorus" appears, and the whole is probably of Christian date.

In the midst of the half-buried ruins of the ancient city are some curious remains of an early Greek theatre. The avenues, out of which are large chambers or vaults, now all subterranean, are built of descending arches tending to a centre, probably at the area of the theatre. The workmanship is extremely good, and is colossal, the stones being some nine, and others fourteen, feet in length. Entering with lights, we saw that many of these chambers much resembled each other, and that they were all extremely perfect. We encountered thousands of bats, flying towards the entrance in a cloud; and as they rushed out we were obliged to crouch down, to prevent their striking our faces, or with the flapping of their wings extinguishing our candles.

A very small church still stands within the present town, which, from its mosaic floor and ceiling, may probably be of the date of St. Mark's at Venice, or rather of the Byzantine age.

Every fence, step, trough, or paving-stone is from this quarry of art; many fragments of good sculpture are also built into the houses. Without the walls is a Roman aqueduct, which still supplies the town with water from the neighbouring mountain.

In the lake are the remains of a port or landing-place; and judging from the foundations seen in the depths of this clearest of water, these works must have been extensive. I have taken several sketches of the exquisitely beautiful scenery of this neighbourhood; but they cannot give an adequate idea of the natural features of the country, although of the architecture they may.

On the morning of the 20th of March, at eight o'clock, I left Nicæa, passing up the valley behind the town towards the south-east, where the hills were covered with short underwood of evergreens, but without timber; the valleys were but scantily cultivated, principally for the growth of the mulberry-tree. We gradually ascended for about twelve miles, when, almost without being aware of it, we reached the summit of a ridge of hills. As the view on approaching Nicæa was calm, rich and beautiful, so was this craggy, rocky and bold. I had before seen nothing so wild and romantic in this country: before us, as we descended through a gorge in the rocks worthy of the Alps, the ranges of mountains rose into rugged points, reminding me of the scenery in Savoy. The view here was extremely grand, and perhaps rendered more so by the sublime effect attending a stormy day, the heavy clouds rolling apart, and thundering along the broken chains of mountains, many of the higher peaks being shrouded with clouds.

The ranges of mountains all yield up their rivers to the

Gallus, which bears them on to the ancient Sangarius. The strata of the limestone rocks are here much contorted, and are often perpendicular, appearing like colossal ruins; if seen foreshortened, they resemble the aiguilles of Switzerland. The town of Léfky stands near the junction with the Gallus of one of the principal rivers, which has its source in the lake by the ancient Cæsareia, while its recipient flows directly from Olympus.

Leaving Léfky at two o'clock, we again ascended a range of hills, which changed the scene by opening to our view a highly picturesque but much smaller valley, with its river, and bold and almost perpendicular range of cliffs, attainable only by the eagles, whose nests we saw on the broken crags. Around us the rocks were covered with a beautiful flower, looking like a kind of dwarf stock*. Fifteen miles brought me to this place, Vizierkhán, which I reached by half-past four, Demetrius having ridden forward with the firman to obtain accommodation, which is here afforded, as it was at Nicæa, in the house of a Greek family. At present I cannot overcome the feeling of intrusion and obligation, and therefore am not so independent as at a khan; but this mode has many advantages, and one is allowing me more time to write and draw, as I am freed from the intrusion, amusing though it be, of the Turks, and from the gossiping which they carry on with my servant whilst he is cooking. I find he is stored with thimbles, needles, and scissors; and by presents of them he makes himself very popular with the young people of the families with whom we stay, and I generally profit by eating the fruits given to him in return. He received yesterday a quince, but so large that I did not

* On showing a drawing of this plant at the Linnean Society, without naming in what country I had been rambling, I was at once told, that it was a plant peculiar to the sides of Mount Olympus, in Bithynia, and had never been heard of elsewhere,—that it was the *Arabis purpurea*.

recognize the species; it weighed, I should think, a pound; I am to have it cooked *à la Turque.*

Vizierkhán has its name from an immense khan, founded for the Hággi, or pilgrimage to Mecca. On examining the stone of this building I have been much puzzled. I had seen on entering Léfky, in a wall of loose stones, one which, like the rest, was of a pale greenish colour, but contained beautiful specimens of fossil shells quite protruding from it; there were a scallop or two of different sizes, and a kind of snail or round shell, all of the same colour as the stone. I called Demetrius back to look at them, and to show him the difference between these shells and those we saw at Troy, which were themselves imbedded in lime. Thinking fossils might be common, I did not dismount from my horse. On proceeding, I found the rocks in the neighbourhood of the same colour, and thought they were of a greenish limestone, or perhaps sandstone; but I now find that the khan, the only stone building in this village, is formed of the same material, and that it is an igneous rock, not stratified, and speckled throughout with green schisty particles. How comes this to contain shells? I have described the stone in the wall at Léfky to the post-guide, and he is to send it after me by the first Tartar coming.

March 21*st.* — Quitting Vizierkhán, which we did this morning by six o'clock, we again continued our ascent amidst mountains of the same bold and craggy character, the only vegetation being shrubs, amongst which the berries of the *arbor vitæ* scented the air with their peculiar perfume. The smell reminded me of painting in oils, and my servant exclaimed, "What a strong smell of castor oil!" We at length reached a summit, which I expected would be quite sterile, but found a fine cultivated country, the sloping hills clothed with the mulberry, and the plains with corn; and this continued with little change for about twelve or fifteen miles, until we arrived at the town of Sohoót.

Here I had to wait two hours for horses; and after piling my baggage under a wide-spreading plane-tree in the open space in the town, my servant accompanied me in search of antiquities. On my suggesting the possibility of the unguarded luggage being stolen during our absence, he replied that the Turks might not steal, their religion forbade it; that the things were quite safe, and the more so from their being left exposed. During this time I was the lion of the place. One of the chief persons begged me to tell him the hour; and his watch and others, (if there were any others in the town) were doubtless regulated by mine, which I had set by guess some weeks before whilst I was watching the sun sink into the sea.

Two very anxious-looking men came to ask me to prescribe for their friend, who was sick, and wished me to go and see him; my servant assured them that I was no doctor, and advised me not to offer even simple medicines, as if the man grew worse it would be attributed to me. His case was simple, and I have no doubt I could have cured him; but I have not much compunction for not having attempted it, as his disorder had been caused by eating too much of a not very wholesome dish called Youghoot. This food is very common here, and generally liked by Europeans; it resembles lemon cream, but is made of commoner materials, namely new milk with a little rennet, turning it to a curd, which is not pressed, but eaten in the consistency of jelly; this dish is served up at all times, and with various accompaniments. Sometimes, for economy, a little of a former making is kept to leaven the new batch.

CHAPTER V.

PHRYGIA.

A FOREST.—ONEÓENOO.—SINGULAR CAVES.—MOUNTAINS AND TABLE-LANDS.—CURIOUS GEOLOGICAL FEATURES.—KOOTAYA.—EXTRAORDINARY ROCKS.—EXPEDITION TO SEEK DOGANLU.—CUSTOMS OF THE PEOPLE.—ÆZANI.—ITS ANTIQUITIES.—INSCRIPTIONS.—HABITS OF A PRIVATE FAMILY.—DELICACY OF THE MANNERS.—DEPARTURE FOR ALTUNTASH.—SICHANLEE.—SANDOOKLEE.—DUMBARI-OVASY.—THE PLAGUE.—CATCHIBURLOO.

AFTER leaving Sohoót, we came upon a less productive country, and the rocks, protruding through the scanty underwood, were of volcanic production, a kind of grey-coloured basalt, or lava. In about an hour we entered a forest, extending for some hundreds of miles to the north-east, till it reaches the shores of the Black Sea. In crossing this part of it, we rode through woods of oak, fir, and plane, with a great variety of underwood, for about twelve miles. On the ground, among the dead leaves of the oak, sparkled the most fresh and gay-looking flowers; the commonest, which tinged the banks with a beautiful reddish lilac, was the cyclamen*; and there were the snowdrop, primrose, the beautiful dwarf hyacinth, the yellow, blue and lilac crocus, with many others.

On quitting this forest we crossed a valley, and saw at a distance of about four miles, under the cliffs or ranges of

* Cyclamen coum.

mountains, the town of Oneóenoo, (meaning a 'Place of Caves,') so called from some caves in the cliffs overhanging the town. The situation appears very damp and unhealthy, and the perfectly flat valley, which is almost a swamp, seems to be the possession of plovers and wild ducks. The situation is strikingly like that of Magnesia, but the Hermus is wanted to drain the meadows in front. The ground here is so high that it appears to receive no waters but from the heavens, a source which latterly has been very liberal.

Oneóenoo is a long village immediately under the face of the rock, and is overhung by two immense arches or caves, which at a distance I had no doubt were artificial, the forms of the arches being so perfect.

This evening I ascended to them, and extremely curious they are. The whole rock is of marble, veined with red, but shivered into innumerable cracks as if by heat. The caves are evidently natural, although at an early age of the Turks perhaps, or in the time of the Christians, the fronts have been fortified by strong walls, part of which still remain. The caves communicate with one another, and from their size and dryness, as well as commanding situation, they must have been an excellent substitute for a castle. Through several small cavities or fissures in the rock of the caves, water had at a remote period filtered, forming a semi-transparent crust of stalactite. While in the cave I was surprised at hearing distinctly people talking and dogs barking as if close to the entrance, but on going to the front of the cave I perceived that the sounds came from the village beneath. The effect of this immense ear or sounding-board was as powerful as a whispering gallery; and perhaps this peculiarity might have been an advantage in times of war or alarm.

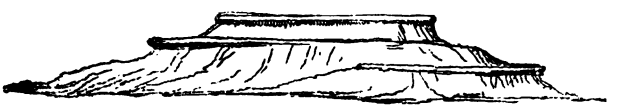
Several fragments of columns, altars, and other remains were built into the walls of the houses in the town, but the

principal material used was lava or scoria, of nearly every colour; many of the spongy holes being filled with a white crystallized substance similar to that which I have seen in the basaltic columns of Staffa.

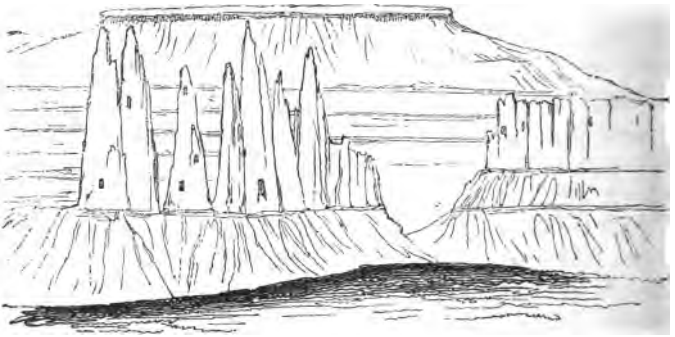
March 22nd.—On leaving the town, before we began the ascent of the mountains to the south, we passed a pond or small lake, the temperature of which was shown by steam rising from the water; it was supplied by some hot-springs which rise at the foot of the cliff. After ascending for a quarter of an hour, I looked back to the valley we had left, surrounded by its little range of low hills, and saw over them to the north-west Olympus covered with snow, at a distance in a straight line of at least ninety miles; but the elevation here is very great. We continued the ascent for an hour, and I fully expected to find myself on a barren summit, and then to descend into more eastern climes; but what was my surprise, on reaching the top, at seeing before me meadows and cultivated land for twenty miles, and a series of gentle hills and undulations beyond, still bounding the view! These table-lands are a peculiarity in this country, and materially affect its climate. Yesterday I rode through a garden of flowers, today I have in forty miles seen nothing in bloom except the yellow crocus. The country is some weeks later than that of my yesterday's ride, and many weeks later than that of the north-western parts over which I have lately travelled. In ascending, we passed up a craggy marble steep, down which had rolled many rounded pieces of lava and blocks of red marble of the kind so frequently seen in combination with the white marble, and came to a small hill of the serpentine schist, like that near Enáe. For fifteen miles we rode over this table-land, almost the whole being in pasture, and here, in this wild and high country found a burial-ground, consisting only of a few graves, but several of them marked by columns or cornices, and one by a richly carved pedestal or altar.

Of the carving on each side I could see but little, those parts being sunk deep into the earth; but a figure with wings, which was on one side, led me to believe this fragment of Christian date.

All the hills before me presented in form the same appearance, and I was the more eager to approach them as the stones on the land were of a singular chalky, soapy appearance. I had reason here to regret my slight knowledge of geology, as I feel confident that more scientific observers would find much that is extremely remarkable. I believe that the whole of this district is marble or limestone, as I have already described the mountain at Oneóenoo; and the country which we have crossed since leaving it, a distance of forty miles to the north-west of this place (we are now at Kootáya, the ancient Cotyæium), appears of the same character, and but little varied. In elevation it is still on the high plains, and the boundary hills generally appear white and flat table tops, much and very conspicuously



stratified. The intervening matter having perished, the stratum remains almost a shelf; and towards the foot of the hill are slopes of the debris from the softer parts, forming unpicturesque heaps, apparently of lime. I observed another appearance in the distance, which was extremely singular; the background was a stratified cliff or hill, and the lower shelf of these strata, which stood on a soft hill of the white loose substance looking like lime, was surmounted by a number of pointed sugar-loaf rocks, and in



other places by lofty rocks perforated with caves, having artificial forms, although from their appearance I judged them to be natural openings to caves within equally natural; a deep river intervening prevented a closer examination of them.

The whole of this immense district appears to be agate or chalcedony, the strata varying beautifully in appearance. The prevailing kind is of a flinty opaque white; the next proportion is of a transparent white, deepening to almost the black appearance of our flint, and in every shade; it has, like flint, the property of emitting light. Another large portion varies from yellow to orange, and is sometimes opaque and sometimes transparent; and again another is of a pink tinge, shaded into red. In the white, similar

gradations lead to a green hue. I have brought away specimens of each, but I do not exaggerate in saying that the road and rocks were all glittering with many-coloured agates. The softer parts look as if burned or calcined, like lime, and when wet form a kind of mortar. My ride of forty miles has probably not extended across the whole of this field of chalcedony. In some instances the stones of this substance were themselves striped, and in one or two I saw them in nodules like flints. It cannot be that the whole should be a bed of chalk, containing flints of various kinds, although the appearance of the country led me at first to suppose that this was the case. I do not know that any scientific geologist has traversed this region, but I hope it may have been visited by Mr. Hamilton during his recent excursion. If I were to indulge my own speculation, I should ask if heat, which by the scattered lava, hot springs, and various appearances is shown to have been so active an agent here, may not have produced the different effects on the various textures of marble which I have noticed. May not the most soft or limy parts have been calcined, and by exposure to moisture decomposed? May not the more stalactitic or aqueous parts have partially withstood the heat, and by its action have only been somewhat hardened and crystallized? And may not this have been the case also with the red portions of the marble, which are always the hardest? I must notice that the strata are all apparently horizontal. Before entering this singular plain, I likewise observed, after leaving Oneóenoo, that the hard baked cliffs were pierced in all directions with veins of a crystallized marble, or perhaps of this same agate-like substance.

We soon entered another plain, much resembling the one at Oneóenoo; and on the opposite side, again under a cliff, stood the large town of Kootáya. The plain is traversed by a considerable river, the ancient Thymbrius, which, like the Gallus, falls into the Sangarius. To enable me to

judge of the elevation of our present position, I asked the name of a snow-mountain in the south-west, and found it was Baba Dagh, the ancient Mount Cadmus, at a distance, as appears by the map, of about one hundred and ten miles. There is another pile of the sugar-loaf aiguilles, which I have before described, not far distant from this town; I shall therefore remain here in order to visit them, and also to rest, or rather to vary my occupation.

March 22nd.—I have today closely examined these hills, and am amazed, but no longer in doubt. The whole of the white limy or chalky matter forming them, and which is stratified with chalcedony, is a volcanic dust, the lower being more purely tufa, the higher more mixed with the shattered fragments of various kinds of broken stone; but far the greater part is pumice-stone, and all appears massed or washed together by a rush of waters. The curiously shaped points are almost wholly of pumice, which may account for their being less decomposed. I have filled my pockets with specimens, but the varieties of appearance caused by volcanic heat are endless. The peculiarities of this country are so striking, that I hope, with my collected specimens and such explanation as I can give, to gain information respecting it from my geological friends*.

* I am sorry to find that Mr. Hamilton has not seen the line of country which I have taken. I heard however from my servant, who has travelled much eastward of this part, that the peculiarities continue the same; and I find that in a district near Cæsarea, perhaps three hundred miles to the eastward, Mr. Hamilton thus describes, far better than I have been able to do, the singular features of a similar country:—"'In the ravine near Tatlar, and in the valleys of Utch-hissar and Urjub, the tuff has been worn into cones from one hundred and fifty to three hundred feet high. They are principally detached from the sides of the valleys, but are connected at the base; and are in some places so numerous and close together that they resemble at a distance a grove of lofty cypresses. Where the cones occur on the sides of the valleys, they exhibit every stage of development, from the first indica-

May not one fancy oneself, upon the granite range of Olympus, Caucasus, or Taurus, as on the side of a cauldron pouring forth the boiling matter, which as it subsides forms its scum of agate and froth of pumice? May we not suppose, that after a lapse of ages, volcanic heat bursts forth again, shattering the crust; that it afterwards slumbers and coats itself with its agate scum; and again bursting forth, that at last its own productions become its prison-walls? For thousands of ages has this region stood deserted; not even a shell remains as a record of past life, while all the world around has been clothed with vegetation and peopled with animals, whose fossil dead have formed mountains. At length the germs of vegetation, borne on the wings of the wind, have strewn the barren dust, already softened with rain, and it has been clothed with trees and verdure. Then did man, wandering from the southern east, take possession of this new world, making dwellings for himself in its caves of soft dry pumice, and feeding on the spontaneous fruits around him. But I must not waste paper and time in speculating further on what may have been, but note down what now is.

These peculiar, pointed rocks are hollowed like a honeycomb with sepulchral caves, many leading from one to the other by flights of steps, and all having small recesses scooped out of the sides, probably for urns containing the ashes of the dead, and little holes above each for a lamp or small offering; in some of them slight traces of architectural ornaments remain. In these, near Kootáya, the debris has so far buried the points, that several of the chambers are not above the

tion of a mound near the summit of the slope, to the full-formed cone at the bottom. In the valley of Urjub some of them are capped by a mass of hard rock, which projects like the head of a mushroom.' The production of these cones the author ascribes to the action of running or atmospheric water." (Proceedings of the Geological Society, No. 56, vol. ii.)

level of the mound at their base. In one of these tombs I saw above twenty holes or receptacles for the dead bodies, forming a series of bins or troughs around the cave. These are now used as mangers, the place being converted into a stable, holding fifty or sixty beasts. A fire lighted in the centre has blackened the whole of the flat roof, which still retains the marks of the pickaxe used in its formation.

March 24th.—Here I was misled by the misnomers of the map-makers, which have been followed in the books written by travellers. I asked for Doganlu, or, as the "Useful Knowledge" maps term it, Dooanlu, but no such place was known. With compass, map, and guide-book however we started, leaving the luggage behind. Our course lay up the valley towards the south-east, and at about seven miles crossed a river, and soon after passed the little village of Arrácooe: we proceeded in the same direction through a country scarcely varying in any respect from our route since we left Oneónoo, vegetation being as yet stationary; not a flower was to be seen but the half-starved yellow crocus springing from the brown grass, and the goats were browsing on the dead leaves of the stunted oaks, or on the branches of the arbor vitæ and juniper.

At the distance of twenty miles from Kootáya we entered a valley, also filled with the singularly formed pointed rocks of the pumice-earth, and for eight miles passed through a continued cemetery, the rocks and the ground being perforated by thousands of caves. Each of those which we entered had others above and below it, and the road sounded hollow from the excavations. A sound like this indeed is always heard in trotting over this kind of soil, but here the effect is stronger, and must be caused by caves underneath. The most important group of these pumice-rocks forms a hill, which has the appearance of a castle standing at the end of a plain, and that idea is conveyed by the Turkish name, Gurjáre Kálasy. In one or two of these caves were the remains

of architectural ornaments cut in the rock: a few scattered columns, door-frames and pedestals were seen in the valleys in the neighbourhood, but they had more the appearance of having formed parts of the cemeteries than of having been the remains of ancient towns.

On making inquiries of the peasantry, I learned that the neighbourhood was full of ruins, which appeared from their description to be all of tombs: at about two hours' distance to the east, they said, there were remains, which must be marble sarcophagi, some broken, but others not yet opened.

We continued our route to Dooaslán, which is called in the maps Doganlu; this name is also erroneously given by the writer of the "Modern Traveller" to a place described as near Kásru Khan, which latter village is twenty-eight miles distant from this misnamed Doganlu. In the place of this name he describes some interesting inscriptions on the rock, which I learned are at the village of Yasilíchia (a name signifying "Writing on the Rocks"), about eight miles N.N.W. of Kasru Pasha Khan, near Ghumbat. This error has occasioned us a ride of fifty-six miles, which with much difficulty we accomplished upon the same horses, returning to Kootáya by ten o'clock the same night.

On our return we were obliged to stop to feed the horses at the little village of Arrácooe, seven miles from Kootáya. Here we rested for an hour and a half, and had an opportunity of noticing the simple and hospitable customs of the country. A traveller had just arrived; and as the village, consisting only of a few huts, was too small to have a governor, the inhabitants have a house for strangers, which is as good as any in the place, although without windows: one end of the room forms the stable, accommodating six horses. The traveller who had arrived before us was at prayers; but no circumstance ever disturbs Mahometans at their devotions, when they appear completely abstracted. I delayed to enter until the traveller rose, when the prayer-mat was

hung up and he gave me the usual salaam. I was beginni
to make my meal upon the food we had with us, when
came nine people, each bearing a dish. A large tray w
raised on the rim of a corn-sieve placed on the ground,
the centre of which was put a tureen of soup, with pieces
bread around it. The stranger, my servant, and a pers
who seemed to be the head man of the village, sat round t
tray, dipping their wooden spoons or fingers into each di
as it was placed in succession before them. Of the ni
dishes I observed three were of soups. I asked why th
was, and who was to pay for the repast; and was informe
that it is the custom of the people, strictly enjoined by the
religion, that, as soon as a stranger appears, each peasa
should bring his dish; he himself remaining to partake of
after the stranger has fed,—a sort of pic-nic, of which th
stranger partakes without contributing. The hospitality e
tends to everything he requires; his horse is fed, and wo
is brought for his fire, each inhabitant feeling honoured b
offering something. This custom accounts for the freque
recurrence of the same dish, as no one knows what his neig
bour will contribute. Towards a Turkish guest this practi
is perfectly disinterested, but from an European they ma
possibly have been led to expect some kind of return, a
though to offer payment would be an insult. The whole
the contributors afterwards sit down and eat in another pa
of the room.

Instead of waiting till the horses had fed, I had dete
mined to walk forward to Kootáya, but was deterred by it
being dusk; for having no lanterns, we could not have en
tered the town without incurring the penalty of the la
which prevails here, as in all Turkish towns, for the promp
apprehension and imprisonment of any person found in th
streets without a light after dusk.

March 25th.—This morning I left Kootáya for Tjáden, i
order to see the ruins of Æzani; and the distance bein

thirty-six miles, I arranged to return on the following day. Our route lay west-south-west, and the country through which we passed presented the same geological features, except that much of our track the second day lay at an elevation of probably two thousand feet above the plain of Kootáya. In several places were strata of slate, some almost white, and generally too much shivered by heat to be used for the purposes to which we apply it in Europe. The road was wild and overgrown with stunted oak and juniper, and had nothing of interest about it, not a village or house for the first thirty-two miles. When we arrived at Hágicoóe, my horse strained his shoulder, and I left him with the guide, whose horse I took across the plain to Æzani. The sight of a temple which I passed in the twilight made me long for the morning, to examine the numerous and comparatively perfect remains which I saw in every direction.

The modern village consists of a few huts, and is as straggling as most other Turkish villages. We were as usual shown to the stranger's house, which I will describe as a specimen of this kind of building, and as displaying the manners of the people, which, as I advance into the interior of the country, are becoming more simple. My arrival in the place was generally known before I reached the stranger's house, which had a wall of loose stones piled round to mark the extent of the premises, the whole of the stone employed being fragments of worked marble. The house was of mud mixed with straw, about seven feet high, with a flat roof of earth grown over with grass, and a chimney, but no window. We passed through the stable into the smaller apartment within, which had walls of bare mud, and a wide open chimney, admitting scarcely sufficient light to enable me to see the interior. I was closely followed by three men, each with a contribution of fire-wood, small fir-trees, which they placed up the chimney, out of the top of which they protruded; and these being set on fire, in a few minutes gave to the little

room a most cheerful appearance, and showed the floor matted, and on either side of the fire a carpet, cushion, and pillows, looking very clean and comfortable. As we had no bedding or canteen with us, we fared as strangers, and my cloak was the only additional furniture.

We asked for something to eat, and in a short time appeared, dish by dish, a curious but very good dinner. Three of the peasants brought bowls of soup; four others dishes of eggs, some fried with little pieces of meat, others with butter, or simply poached. We had also an excellent pelaf, turnip-radishes scraped like horseradish, and sweets made of honey; and another sweet made from the dried grape, which is commonly used in Turkey as a substitute for sugar: it is the raisin stewed until the moisture evaporates, and this treacly substance remains. The dishes were left but a short time on the tray, and were taken off by the sons of my hosts who attended upon us. As soon as the tray was removed, the carpet was swept, lest any crumbs should have fallen, it being a religious law never to tread on food. The same mode of eating was observed by the younger party, who afterwards sat down to the meal in another part of the room, finishing each dish in rotation; then the whole party sat down round the fire, some with their pipes, talking and telling the simplest tales of commonplace occurrences, the scene of which was of course always their own village. My inquiries were for coins and relics, which were hunted for in every child's toy-place or old wall where they had been noticed. Each person produced his fancied treasure, which he had preserved because some Frank had before given money for such things. They know nothing of the value or uses of our purchases. I heard of a beautiful Greek statue being sold by them for five shillings, and two bronze vases for eight shillings; and yet they were boasting of the large sums such things produced. My servant bought thirty or forty Greek coins, some of silver, at an average of three farthings each; and I obtained at

an equally cheap rate the foot of a statue and some bronze handles.

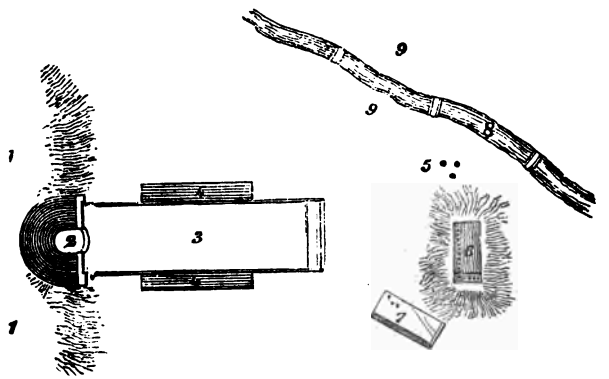
I think I have not mentioned that the light generally used in this part of the country, even in the large town of Kootáya and the other towns through which I have passed, is a chip of the fir-tree. The people make a wound in the tree, which draws the sap to that part, and the tree is then cut for fire-wood, reserving this portion filled with turpentine for candles*. I was surprised to find how long they burned; during a meal a piece is placed between two stones, and it burns with a large flame and a black smoke for half an hour. At Æzani they brought some of this resinous wood to light our fire; and when any one of our party quitted the room, he with his large knife (a weapon which all carry) split off a slip, which served him for a candle. We met people in the streets at Kootáya carrying them; but the rich use tallow-candles, in the excellent and elegant lantern of the East made of folded paper.

In the morning my breakfast-table was furnished with the very good brown bread of the country, and with a kymac and a large supply of milk; for my servant they brought a

* This use of fir-wood, cleft or torn into strips, and especially of the *root* of the tree, is well known, and is described in an instructive essay published by Mr. A. Aikin, in the Transactions of the Society of Arts, vol. 53, p. 4, "On artificial light from solid substances, and the manufacture of candles." Mr. James Yates is of opinion that this method of obtaining artificial light has prevailed in Asia Minor for nearly 3000 years. Theophrastus speaks of the torch-makers of Mount Ida, and describes the process as follows. When the pine had attained to its maturity, the torch-maker cut out a piece from the trunk near its base. The consequence was an accumulation of turpentine in the vicinity of the wound. After the lapse of twelve months the portion thus impregnated was cut out, and divided into suitable lengths. This was repeated for three successive years, and then, as the tree began to decay, the heart of the trunk was extracted, and the roots were dug up for the same purpose.

meal of soup, etc., which he with a party of six enjoyed: this hospitality appears from habit, and perhaps from its religious obligation, to have become a part of their nature. The Frank however, when he is so treated, may mostly find one of the younger of the party, who, whilst holding a stirrup or the horse's head at parting, is quite ready to receive a present, which probably exceeds the value of the articles consumed.

I had heard of the recent discovery of Æzani, and, having been told that it was a small Roman town of the time of Adrian, I felt comparatively little interest about seeing it. But I now find from its architecture that it appears to be a purely Greek city, though perhaps afterwards possessed by the Romans, as there are some few Latin inscriptions. The architecture is entirely Greek, except the tombs, many of which appear to be of a more recent period than the public buildings. The situation of the town is not so striking as the Greeks generally chose, but it has its gentle hills, one of which was its Acropolis, crowned with a very highly finished Ionic temple, No. 6. in the following plan.



Eighteen columns, with one side and end of the cella, are still standing. In the interior of the latter are four long

inscriptions, one in well-formed Greek characters, and apparently as old as the temple; of this I took a copy.

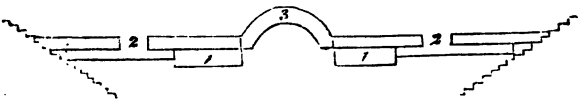
There is another inscription in inferior Greek characters, and there are two in badly cut Roman: on the outside of the cella also are three or four more; but my time having been spent in taking sketches and in visiting the other ruins, I could only copy one of these, a translation of which I subjoin*. Moreover the weather was so cold, and the snow falling so fast, that I had difficulty in putting anything on paper.

At the foot of the Acropolis, which is for the most part artificially raised upon fine substantial arches of massive stone similar to the vaults of Nicæa, stand several pillars of another temple (No. 5. in the plan of the town); and between these and the river is a single column, now occupied by the nest of a stork, four similar ones having been just removed and used in the erection of a Governor's house at Kootáya. On a hill towards the north are the colossal foundations of another temple (No. 7.), which from the many splendid fragments of Corinthian columns and friezes scattered around, I have no doubt was of that

* "Avidius Quintus to the Archons, the Council, and the People of Æzani sendeth greeting.

"The dispute carried on during many years about the sacred territory which was anciently dedicated to Jupiter, has by the forethought of the very Great Emperor been ended. For, after I wrote to him explaining the whole matter and inquired what was to be done, he prescribed two things which may best tend to extinguish this difference for you, and to diminish in the view of a benevolent citizen whatever is difficult to be performed or discovered in the affair, viz. a principle of equity, in conjunction with care in the public administration of justice, things which will put an end to your protracted contention and your spirit of reciprocal suspicion; as you will see from the epistle which he sent to me, and a copy of which I have just sent to you. And I have sent directions to Deespepus, the steward of the Emperor, to select proper surveyors, and to employ them in measuring the said territory."

order. Still further to the north-east stands a hill (No. 1.) covered with tombs, and hollowed out from the side of it is a beautiful Greek theatre (No. 2.); the seats still remain, and such a mass of the materials, that the whole might probably be put together again. A splendid frieze of lions, in every attitude, with trees in the background, cut in bold basso-rilievo, appears to have surrounded the building. The proscenium is similar in form to others that I have seen, and probably contained equestrian statues like those found at Herculaneum, as the pedestals are still remaining; the form was this:



1. The pedestals. 2. The doors in the proscenium. 3. A large opening in the middle of the proscenium, commanding a splendid view from the theatre along the stadium (No. 3. in the former plan) to the city, with its Acropolis and many temples.

On either side of the stadium are the ranges of seats for the spectators, rising one above the other (No. 4.), forming an avenue for the view from the theatre. These seats are raised upon fine stone arches, which served as the entrances to the stadium.

There are still standing three bridges across the river (No. 8.) which meandered through the city (No. 9.), its banks having been lined with finely ornamented masonry. The subjects of the ornaments in the architecture of the city, which are abundant, are taken from sports and games. Panthers, lions, dogs, eagles, and Bacchanalian figures are carved in the friezes. Among these are many fronts of tombs sculptured as doors, with panels and devices, having inscriptions.

Another inscription was cut on the front of a pedestal, which now stands near a small building serving as the mosque for the present inhabitants of the village. Upon the top of this pedestal the muezzin ascends to cry the hour of prayer, as from the minaret.

I saw no trace of the tombs or architecture of the Christian age, nor of any walls or fortifications. From the character of the architecture I should judge that this had been a small town devoted to amusement; I could not hear of any mineral or peculiar waters, or I might have fancied it to have been a Cheltenham of the ancients. I have seen no place so little plundered or defaced by the people of after ages, and much information might be gained here to interest the antiquarian.

At one o'clock we set out to return; and being our own

guides, and in a country without road and with so few marked features, it was no easy matter to find the way. The tracks through the woods are innumerable, for the road is changed at each season as the swamps become passable; many of them are only the tracks of the woodcutters. Steering by compass however we took the right course, but the delay in climbing the hills in this steeple-chase mode of travelling caused us to be benighted.

Were I disposed to dwell on personal annoyances, I might here relate our ride of twenty-five miles against a strong wind from the north-east, and getting thoroughly wet through with cold rain, which was succeeded by a heavy fall of snow: darkness came on, and we were compelled for the last ten miles to trust ourselves entirely to the guidance of our horses, being unable to distinguish the stones from the streams, many of which wound down the steep craggy rocks over which we were riding. In this manner we had to cross and re-cross thickets and swamps. But it was in our favour that our horses were approaching home; and at last we found to our great joy, that an object which in the darkness we had fancied to be a curiously shaped rock, was the wall of the citadel of Kootáya. As it was ten o'clock when I arrived, wet through and miserably cold, I asked to be allowed to undress and have tea by myself, instead of in the presence of eight or nine friends of my host; my request was granted, but one or two of the sons were directed to remain with me, that I might not be lonely. My servant told me afterwards that the good gentleman was much hurt at my request, attributing it to my dislike of the society around him.

There is little to be said of Kootáya. Through its streets run several rivulets, which carry away the remains of animals, often a nuisance in Turkish towns: the streets are wide, and the houses better built than usual.

Today I borrowed the only thermometer in the town (the

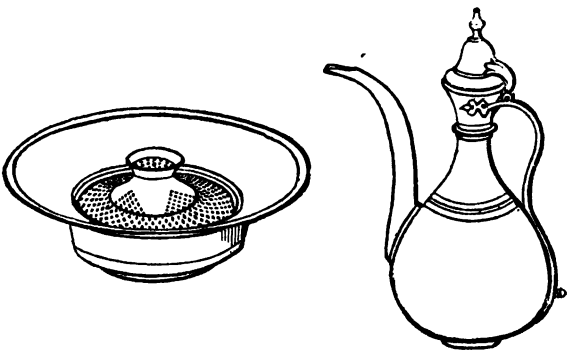
one I have with me not being of sufficiently extensive scale) for the purpose of ascertaining the elevation of this country. I find it to be great, as I judged from the vegetation and climate it would be. The plain of Kootáya is about six thousand feet above the sea, and the hills we passed over on our way to Æzani are perhaps two thousand feet higher.

At Kootáya I have been residing in the house of a private gentleman, and have witnessed the manners of his family. On my firman being presented to the Pasha, he sent me to this house, the residence of the principal merchant, an Armenian. He was from home at the time, but I was put in possession of the place of honour, or raised floor in the principal room, which was painted like the coat of a harlequin, and surrounded with cushions, the floor being entirely covered with Turkey carpets and Persian rugs, which gave the rooms an appearance both of comfort and wealth. This house may be considered a specimen of the house of a Turk equally as of a Greek, both being of the same construction. The family were numerous; three of the children of my host immediately surrounded me, one of them a little girl about six years old, very pretty and evidently the pet of the family: two sons afterwards appeared, who were men thirty years of age. The little girl told me many things, which as she did not understand English any more than I Turkish, it was in vain for me to attempt to answer otherwise than by signs; whereupon she very gravely left me, and going up to my servant inquired if "*Franky*" had a tongue, for he had never spoke to her, although she had told him everything. Refreshments were brought in, and shortly after arrived the master of the house, a fine handsome man, who saluted me with great respect, and expressed his regret that I had dined before he came home, but arranged that I should take my meal with him the next day. In the evening he had many visitors, and sent for a Neapo-

litan quack doctor in compliment to me, saying that he spoke European languages. The doctor and the other guests sat until twelve o'clock: how often I wished them away, that I might go to bed! I did not know a word that was said, but had to receive the compliments and farewells of each guest, the purpose of whose visit was evidently to see the European. My servant, who is at his request called in the firman my dragoman, made himself very entertaining, and was in consequence a welcome guest; for the people are delighted to be talked to, and have not the slightest idea of the luxury of being alone. They are extremely sociable, and never read or write, which renders them very dependent upon each other for amusement. I longed to be alone, even in the den-like rooms of a khan, that I might write, draw, and go to bed, but this was impossible whilst every eye was watching, although with the most refined politeness, my slightest movement. If I was by chance left alone for five minutes, an apology was made, or the children sent in that I might not feel lonely. At breakfast two of the sons watched every mouthful, until I literally could hardly swallow my food; and all this attention proceeded from politeness. I dislike this system of being lodged with a private family under the authority of a firman; and, having once availed myself of it, shall return to my former custom of occupying empty houses or khans, rather than be the forced and probably unwelcome guest of a stranger, as I am here.

During my toilet I saw that the sons were watching every act and anticipated every wish, except their absence. I quite dreaded the *tête-à-tête* dinner with the head of the house, neither of us understanding a single word of each other's language. When the time arrived, the father entered with his pet child, who was sent to kiss my hand, or put it to her lips and forehead; the father, respectfully saluting me, took his seat on the opposite side of the tray, which was placed on a little stool about six inches high. We each

had a plate, knife, fork, and spoon, the three former being seldom, and then with great difficulty, used by my *vis-à-vis*. When the soup, which stood in the middle, was uncovered, my host, having arranged a napkin over his breast and pulled up his sleeve, set the example of dipping into the tureen, and then I did the same, wishing that it was nearer to me. After each dish he saluted me by passing his hand to his breast, mouth, and forehead,—indicating the devotion of heart, lips, and head to my service: the eldest son, who waited most humbly upon us, watched my movements as closely as a dog expecting its share of every mouthful. A dish of brain-fritters succeeded; chickens, birds (which we had shot), pelaf, and sweets followed. When our formal meal was over, the son brought a basin, having a false bottom like an inverted colander, at the top of which lay a piece of soap;



also a water-ewer, and a towel handsomely embroidered with gold. The basin was first presented to me, and the son continued to pour water through my hands; my host made a longer ceremony of it. In the operation of washing is seen a strong instance of the delicacy of this nation; so great is their horror of anything unclean, that by the contrivance above referred to they avoid even the sight of the

soiled water into which among other nations the hands are repeatedly dipped. In the fonts at the mosques the water always trickles through the hands from the tap of a cistern, thus avoiding the inconvenience of the former mode, which requires the assistance of a servant in washing the hands. After we had completed our meal, two of the sons, the child, and my servant ate theirs at the lower part of the room, attended by numerous servants. The sons alone are privileged to wait upon their father, filling his pipe, presenting his coffee, and sitting looking at him for hours together; and they never all leave the room while he remains. A servant seldom or never enters the apartment unless to attend to the fire.

The cooking is excellent, and nothing objectionable is met with in it; no garlic of Italy, sour greens of Germany, or unknown compounds of France. The kymack is excellent here, and is fully an inch thick; I see it sold in the bazaars in plates, as our cream-cheeses are, scantily scattered over with carraway seeds. The bread is all good, but the common bread is peculiar in appearance, being as thin and soft as a Derbyshire oat-cake: meat, eggs, etc. are brought to table wrapped up in it, in the manner in which fish is folded in a napkin; its taste is the same as that of the other bread, being made of pure wheaten flour. I observe that many persons here form this bread into a kind of cone, which serves as a spoon or fork in eating their almost liquid food, thus keeping their fingers clean.

On Tuesday, March 27th, I left Kootáya for Altuntash. The road was toward the south, and very like the one to Æzani, there being not the slightest change in the nature of the soil or its produce. We passed over various hills, descending frequently to cross a rapid river, whose course showed that we were gradually attaining a higher elevation; and at thirty miles' distance we entered the extensive plain in which the few huts of Altuntash stand. This perfectly level plain

must be at least fifty miles long and twenty wide, and these extensive flats occur perhaps six thousand feet above the sea. The spring has not yet arrived; a few men are at work ploughing, but the country has at present the appearance of the Downs at Brighton during the winter, there being not a tree to be seen.

Birds of endless variety, many of them unknown to me in England, form the only objects of interest to the traveller. I observed partridges with black heads, wings, and legs, brownish backs, and white breasts; another bird with a forked tail (probably the pratincole); a species of plover, very different from the one common with us, which also is here seen in myriads; a little bird with white body and black wings and head*; the red duck, and flocks of geese, ducks, snipes, and other water-fowl. I found here the common cuckoo at an earlier season and in colder weather than it meets on its visits to England. I counted a hundred and eighty storks† fishing or feeding in one small swampy place not an acre in extent. The land here is used principally for breeding and grazing cattle, which are to be seen in herds of many hundreds.

The village of Altuntash consists of a number of large flat-roofed huts and cattle-sheds, on the tops of which are placed stacks of provender, in the form of large haycocks. The people sit and indeed spend much of their time upon the tops of the buildings, probably on account of the frequent floods and the dampness of the ground, as well as because from this slight elevation they can command a view of the whole plain with their herds of cattle. Here I had the usual present of kymack, in the middle of which was an excellent honeycomb. My servant went out to shoot birds, and at breakfast-time brought back six starlings for dinner, and three rare birds, which he has since skinned for

* Muscicapa leuconotus, or White-backed Flycatcher.

† Ciconia alba.

stuffing; among them are the spur-winged plover* and a grey hawk.

March 28th.—The road for thirty-six miles beyond this village was only varied by being still more dreary; we have scarcely seen a single tree, and not a flower. The stalks of last year's opium crops and the brown grass covered the earth, partly concealing the stratum of opaque agate-stone, which, on some of the most elevated parts of the hills varied to veins of a hard, burnt, slaty substance. On entering the village of Sichanleé all the walls are of grey scoria or lava, the same as I observed near Léfky and Oneóenoo; here are also rocks rising with crags, formed by the perpendicular strata, such as I noticed on quitting the range of Olympus. I am now on the range of Taurus. My route has hitherto been directly across this table-land, entirely of volcanic production, for above one hundred miles, besides travelling thirty miles east, and as far west, without seeing its bounds. Sichanleé is another village consisting only of a few cattle-sheds, and has its plain of thirty miles in width extending before it.

March 29th.—Another day's ride of forty-four miles has been still more dreary, with not a flower and scarcely a tree in the whole distance. For the first ten miles I passed a series of hills formed of a variety of loose stones, principally of grey lava, then a long plain with no vegetation at present springing, the land being used only for rearing cattle and growing poppies for opium. The town of Sandookleé stands at the end of a plain, backed by the high and now snow-covered mountains of the Taurus range. The branches of the chain which have crossed our road are of a spurious kind of granite very similar to that at Pergamus, which country also I judged to be volcanic, after having seen it from the range of mountains at the back of the city looking

* Charadrius cristatus, or Crested Plover.

towards the north-east. I have mentioned finding at Enáe many basaltic columns, and that the agates used in the straw-cutting machines were brought from the neighbourhood, or from the other side of the mountain, which I know to be granite; this may probably bring Ida also into the range bounding to the north-west the immense tract of volcanic production. I shall be heartily glad to leave it, and to reach a climate more genial both to vegetable and animal life.

I am now writing in a room in Bállook, the most dreary of villages. Tomorrow I shall descend, and expect to find a great difference in the season; a month ago the trees were bursting into leaf in the west country, and above two months since at Syra the corn was beginning to show the ear, whilst here they have only in a few places now begun to plough and sow.

I am at this moment sitting at dinner, stared at by fourteen Turks, all complimentary visitors, who have watched every mouthful I have taken, and are now secretly looking at and talking of me. I was so much annoyed at Altuntash the night before last by this custom of the country, and by the repetition of it by the people again appearing the next morning early with cream and honey as an excuse for remaining to see me dress, that I determined to put a stop to it, at the risk of offending them, rather than have a number of men waiting to see me turn out of my bed; and I gave directions to my servant accordingly. On inquiring afterwards how he had kept them out, I found that he had represented me as unwell, and not able to bear the talking; and thus both I and my servant were left to pursue our occupations undisturbed. These people are so sociable that no one is ever alone, and I believe that I must occasionally represent myself as an invalid, in order to get time for writing and the other occupations of a traveller.

March 30*th*, *Catchíburloo* (meaning Goat-country).—I

have travelled another day thirty-six miles, and am still in the mountains, having scarcely seen a tree the whole way; the road lay over a series of gentle hills and long valleys bounded on either side by high mountains, covered with snow, their summits of marble and of a porous weather-beaten limestone, stratified and cavernous. The long plain of Dumbári-ovasy (the Buffalo-plain) has several villages along its line, placed on the declivity of its bounding hills, and all known by the general name of Dumbári; we passed through one, and I inquired for ruins, but none were to be heard of. I rode to the burial-ground, as the best index of the age of the neighbouring places, but no "old stones" were to be found there. I noticed a number of newly-formed graves, two then open ready for the dead; and on turning round, saw assembled a multitude of people advancing towards me; as they approached the graves they paused to pray, setting down two biers. They probably formed the whole population of the place, perhaps with the addition of friends from the neighbouring villages. I soon learned that the plague had been some time in the valley, and that the persons whose bodies were now brought for burial had died that morning. Hearing this I did not cross over to another village opposite, although I understand several relics of an ancient town exist there. The next burial-ground we passed had also a long row of newly-formed graves. The plague had visited Sandlookeé, the town we had passed at the head of the valley two months before; finding however, on my approach to this place (Catchíburloo), that no case had occurred here for a month, I have not thought it necessary to pitch my tent, allowing my servant, who is rather an alarmist, to ride forward and inquire into the state of the village.

Without discussing the causes of the disease, I will notice the seasons and situations in which I meet with it. The country I have passed is certainly from five to six thou-

sand feet above the sea, the first part of the road being by no means damp or swampy. The whole country is very thinly inhabited, and has at this season no vegetation, for the winter is not yet over; the ground each morning is covered with white frost, and a sharp easterly wind prevails. I have seen no part of Asia Minor more cleanly, or where the streets are freer from animal remains. The earth is a porous limestone, and the water seems excellent everywhere. I have remarked the bread for its peculiar goodness; it is made wholly of wheaten flour; the pelaf is here, as in other parts, the general food. On entering the first village, where I found the plague raging, I noticed to my servant that I thought it unlikely we should find ruins there, for the houses appeared built in the fields, the streets had spaces of grass, and each house was detached; the whole village standing on the gentle slope of the hill, with no rivers or water in sight.

While waiting for horses this morning, I climbed up the rock in the town to see the lake anciently called Ascania, and its scenery, which is very beautiful. Whilst contemplating the view, looking down upon the village just under me, I saw twenty or thirty people assembled there. From a house near to the one I had occupied, they brought out a body, and carried it to the grave. They buried it without coffin, and I observed the body bend when lowered into the grave; this might have been caused by the washing in warm water which took place at the door of the house. The man had died in the night, and I was not sorry to see our horses loading and at the door, where I found my servant in great alarm, and anxious to escape from the town.

CHAPTER VI.

PISIDIA.

JOURNEY TO SPARTA.—RECEPTION OF A GOVERNOR AT HIS PROVINCE.—HONESTY OF THE PEOPLE.—SINGULAR PASS OF THE MOUNTAINS.—ALAYSOÓN.—RUINS OF SAGALASSUS.—NATURAL HISTORY.

My maps are very incorrect as to the direction of the lake and town of Boodoór. I noticed the surrounding localities on my way to Sparta, which lay to the south-east, over a range of limestone mountains variously acted upon by volcanic heat; some parts cracked into small atoms, others split into slabs like flagstones, having a wavy surface, as if caused by water, similar to the stones in the Weald of Sussex: a great portion is broken into flakes resembling slaked lime, and there are many hills of sand; washed stones also of all kinds, with much volcanic production, are scattered around. The valley of Sparta is beautiful compared with the country through which I have lately passed; the season here is a degree forwarder, and the almond-trees are just coming into bloom; at Smyrna, and on the western coast, two months since they were nearly out of blossom. No other vegetation is yet bursting, but the walnuts and magnificent planes must be beautiful in their season. I have been much annoyed by travelling in advance of a Governor of this district, whose Tartar or courier has just preceded me, securing thirty-four horses; and until they were sup-

plied I could not have mine; but after a few hours' delay I have always obtained them. On entering this valley we found thirty or forty of the principal inhabitants waiting the arrival of their new Governor, to escort him across the plain, about three miles, to the town. Among the group of full-dressed Turks sitting on the ground, with their gaily-caparisoned horses feeding by their sides, were about a hundred young lambs and kids, which on the first appearance of the cavalcade were to be slaughtered, and presented to the Governor, each by its owner, with a view to secure the favour of the new despot.

The town of Sparta is better built than any I have before seen in this country, perhaps owing to the use of stone in the construction of the houses; but it is the stone as washed down the hills, and not hewn; and an inner plastering of mud is added to fill up the crevices. Many of the houses have large gardens filled with trees, which give the town the appearance of a wood. Streams of water run through most of the streets, and the town being on the declivity of the mountain, there are many hills erected upon them. I lodged about a mile up one of these rivers, at the house of the owner of a mill, a man of considerable property, quite a character; having been a slave some years in Moscow, he fancied he had seen all Europe, and that England and France were parts of Russia; indeed I find that this people generally know no distinction between the various European nations.

Few traces of antiquity are found here: from a rich Corinthian cornice I copied an inscription, which was evidently of a later date than the work of the frieze.

I had great difficulty in obtaining horses, owing to a Pasha passing through Sparta to Adalia; but after a delay of three hours, by half-past nine o'clock I was on my way to Alaysoón. I notice the following incidents as illustrating the character of the people. About three miles from the

town my servant found that his greatcoat had fallen from his horse; riding back for two miles, he saw a poor man bringing wood and charcoal from the hills upon asses. On asking him if he had seen the coat, he said that he had found it, and had taken it to a water-mill on the roadside, having shown it to all the persons he met, that they might assist in finding its owner; on offering him money, he refused it, saying with great simplicity that the coat was not his, and that it was quite safe with the miller. My servant then rode to the house of the miller, who immediately gave it up, he also refusing to receive any reward, and saying that he should have hung it up at the door, had he not been about to go down to the town. The honesty perhaps may not be surprising, but the refusal of money is certainly a trait of character which has not been assigned to the Turks.

The road to Alaysoón was most singular. For eight or nine miles it lay up the bed of the river, on each side of which the mountains rose abruptly. The ravine was at first monotonous, but afterwards assumed a bold and highly interesting character: the rocks are generally of marble, and some of common limestone, with veins of marble running through them in all directions; the whole of the mountains are stratified, and thrown about in the wildest manner. But the most singular features in this district are the mountains of volcanic dust, which I saw at ten miles' distance, looking as if they were smoking; this appearance being caused by the sand, which with every little wind is blown into clouds, and carried into the air and along the valleys. Out of these hills rise jagged points of marble rocks, each of which forms a nucleus of the drifting sand. This dust occasionally almost blinded us; and I observe that the people ride with their faces covered with handkerchiefs, or wait till the cloud of dust has passed. The whole of this light sand or dust is tufa, the dust of the pumice-stone, and a volcanic production; the decomposed lime has in many parts mixed with

this tufa, and formed hills of Roman cement: perhaps nature first suggested this invention to the Romans, and we have learned it from their works. Pieces of pumice-stone were united by this cement, so as to form cliffs and cavernous rocks some hundred feet in height. It seemed to me that there was here every variety of volcanic substance, from the white and light pumice-stone to the metalliferous black basalt. The material of which these sand-hills are composed is precisely the same as that in which the city of Pompeii was buried. What may not here lie beneath its drifts! Many columns and worked stones are rolled into the river which runs at the base of these hills; and there are several caves cut with squared openings, only half-buried by the sand.

Though not a stranger to high mountain-passes, I have never experienced such cutting cold nor so strong a wind as in this pass of the Taurus range; neither I nor any of my men could ride, and we were obliged occasionally to lie down until the gusts had ceased: the very rocks of marble seemed cut by it, for they stood in shivered points, through which the wind hissed fiercely. We passed much snow, and were visited by a storm of small pieces of ice, of broken forms and transparent; this was succeeded by beating rain and snow, as we descended towards the valley of Alaysoón, where in two hours we arrived thoroughly drenched. However, hearing of some ruins within a few miles, I risked the repetition of the storm, and walked about three miles again up the mountain, through a craggy wilderness, into which I feared the peasant took me only to see some tombs cut in the rocks, as the situation appeared too high and dreary for the living of any age. Tombs we did pass, and then climbed up steep hills which were covered with broken tiles, crockery of terra-cotta, lamps, jugs, pieces of glass, etc., but none of sufficient value to be worth picking up. At length I saw many squared stones which had been rolled down the hills,

and above me on all the overhanging rocks were the foundations of walls. What was my surprise to find, on ascending, the extensive remains of a superb city, containing seven or eight temples, and three other long buildings, ornamented with cornices and columns, and with rows of pedestals on either side! I know not what these buildings may have been, but from their forming long avenues I imagine they were agoras.

On the side of a higher hill is one of the most beautiful and perfect theatres I ever saw or heard of; the seats and the greater part of the proscenium remain; the walls of the front have partly fallen, but the splendid cornices and statuary are but little broken. I walked almost round, in the arched lobby, entering as the people did above two thousand years ago. Eight or nine venerable walnut-trees have done some damage, by heaving up the seats. From its peculiar situation I judge that this theatre was entered on one side, where appeared three or four vomitories together. The whole of the city, with its costly tombs and its inscriptions, both cut in the rocks and on the sarcophagi, is ancient Greek, without a vestige of Roman or Christian character. The helmet, shield, and lance, together with masks and lions' heads, varied the ornaments of the richly-worked Corinthian cornice. I observed in the agoras many of the pedestals were six-sided. The whole town was a pile of superb public buildings, arranged in excellent taste, both for seeing and being seen; the ruins are, for so elevated a spot, extensive, and in their mountainous situation are wildly grand. The theatre faced the south. The town has no trace of walls, but its tombs are to be seen carved in the rocks for miles around, with much architectural ornament. This must, I suppose, be the situation assigned to the ancient Sagalassus; it is now called by the Turks Boodroóm.

My guide kept earnestly begging that I would point out

the stones in which he should find gold, thinking that I knew from my books where it was to be met with. The people had spent much time and trouble in cutting pedestals in pieces, imagining from their having inscriptions that they contained treasure. They have in several instances been fortunate, and I saw a split stone which from its form had probably been a kind of altar; into this they had cut, and, concealed in a hollow in the centre, they had found, they said, much gold money. There are in the village below some traces of foundations, and many squared stones and handsome cornices, and several fluted columns lie about the fields.

In the burial-grounds I saw some Christian columns; and a large handsome trough in the town was also of the same date, having two angels carved in the front. A number of Byzantine coins have also been found in the town. How much it is to be regretted that the introduction of a divine religion should have unnecessarily put to flight all the divinity of art! The language of Demetrius of Ephesus was prophetic. In architecture and in sculpture the Cross is a brand always attended by deformity in proportion, and total want of simplicity in ornament.

April 1st.—We left the valley of Alaysoón in a snow-storm, which had covered the ground nearly a foot deep; and, after mounting a hill toward the south, descended into another valley, in which no snow had fallen, and where the wheat was six inches high, while in the country through which we had passed it had not even been sown. The mountains were also beginning to be clothed with trees, but no bursting leaves yet bespoke a spring in this still elevated region. Another valley succeeded, and the country became far more picturesque than any that we had passed through for many weeks. The village of Sádecooe lay on our right. I here first saw the common black crows of Europe; also many red ducks, and a white

vulture* with black wing-feathers: my servant shot one of the small black and white birds which we had seen frequently in this mountain region, the white-backed fly-catcher.

* Neophron Percnopterus, or Egyptian Vulture.

CHAPTER VII.

PAMPHYLIA.

ARRIVAL AT BOOJAK.—VISIT TO THE RUINS OF A SPLENDID CITY, PROBABLY SELGE.—BEERMARGY.—DESCENT OF THE TAURUS RANGE.—PLAINS OF PAMPHYLIA.—ADALIA.—VISIT TO THE PASHA.—BOTANY.—EXCURSION TO ANCIENT CITIES, PROBABLY PERGE, ISIONDA, PEDNELISSUS, SYLLIUM, SIDE, AND ASPENDUS.—RETURN TO ADALIA.—DOMESTIC MANNERS OF A GREEK FAMILY.—DEPARTURE.

After travelling twenty-four miles to the south-east we arrived at the village of Booják. Leaving here my baggage, I started with a guide to visit some extensive ruins, which I heard lay about ten miles toward the north-east. The road was highly picturesque, traversing pine-forests, and ascending the whole way, commanded views of various chains of mountains and their cultivated valleys. After passing a rocky plain we entered a wood or wilderness of shrubs, and suddenly came to a cliff of the greatest perpendicular height that I had ever looked over; no description can give an idea of the place. I was at the end of a ridge of mountains of white marble, which terminate abruptly in a deep and rich valley, with villages, of which Dávre appeared the largest, and having only one side accessible, the other three rising perpendicularly, perhaps a thousand feet.

Upon this promontory stood one of the finest cities that probably ever existed, now presenting magnificent wrecks of grandeur. I rode for at least three miles through a part of

hours, during which time we continued rapidly descending an ancient paved road, formed principally of the native marble rock, but which had been perfected with large stones at a very remote age: the deep ruts of chariot-wheels were apparent in many places. The road is much worn by time; and the people of a later age, diverging from the track, have formed a road with stones very inferior both in size and arrangement.

About half an hour before I reached the plain at the foot of this mountain, a view burst upon me through the cliffs, so far exceeding the usual beauty of nature as to seem like the work of magic. I looked down from the rocky steps of the throne of winter, upon the rich and verdant plain of summer, with the blue sea in the distance, and on either side, like outstretched arms, ranges of mountains bounding the bay of Pamphylia. This splendid view passed like a dream; for the continual turns in the road, and the increasing richness of the woods and vegetation, soon limited my view to a mere foreground. Nor was this without its interest; on each projecting rock stood an ancient sarcophagus, and the trees half concealed the lids and broken sculpture of innumerable tombs. A colossal recumbent lion without a head, probably having formed the top of some monument, and seats supported by the claws of lions, were amongst the ruins; in one or two places were small remains of Cyclopean walls, perhaps only foundations to perfect the natural rocks, so as to support the tombs above.

Several columns of the Corinthian order were scattered about; but even from these I was unable to ascertain the exact site of the city, which could not however have been far distant from this spot. I should have searched further, had I not anticipated finding the town in the ruins below me, to which I was directed by my guide; but on my arrival I found that these were of little interest, being slightly-built Venetian castles, with their peculiar

three-pointed battlements; these are at the entrance to the pass, and are similar to many others found here, which formerly protected each of the entrances to the interior through this range of mountains. As the evening closed in, we saw in the horizon a tent under a tree, and by the flickering of lights in the neighbourhood and barking of dogs, we knew that we approached an encampment of the Yourooks, who, with the Turcomans, form the pastoral inhabitants of this country.

The larger tent was evidently that of the Governor of the village, who with his people moves with the seasons. I rode up, and having asked his protection, pitched my tent in front of his. Cream, bread, water, and fuel were supplied to us; and here, as everywhere else, the greatest attention and hospitality were shown: I was soon surrounded with all I needed, and now, for the first time, am swinging in my hammock.

To describe the next scene I should need the talent of Scott. Looking out from my tent at ten o'clock everything was still and calm. The moon and stars had supplied their cool light, the snow-topped mountains glittered in contrast with the dark blue sky, and the horizon was only broken by the grey shrubs and the tents of the sleeping peasants. Around me lay my five horses tethered, and carefully covered with tattered but gay-coloured clothing; immediately before me was a group of seven Turks in full costume, each having a knife and large ornamented pistols in his belt, sitting round a blazing fire, on which my servant was preparing my supper, discoursing at the same time to his wondering and attentive hearers. They were a most picturesque party. Beyond them was the open, rude, black, goats'-hair tent of the chief, supported by three poles, and built up on each side with loose stones; upon the pole in front were hung his long gun and lance, or pole, and by them stood a Turk as guard. Within, upon carpets and cushions, lay the weather-

beaten chief and an attendant; between them was a pan of burning charcoal, the faint light of which shone on the wreathing smoke from their pipes as it curled beneath the black roof of the tent. The scanty service of a Turkish meal glittered on the ground, indicating the finished repast; the contrasted light, the costume, and the calm of the whole scene, were more impressive than any description can represent. Notwithstanding its attractions however, my supper being announced, and the evening air cool, I soon hastened to my warm tent, and slept until four or five o'clock, when a high cold wind from the mountain reminded me of the advantage of more solid walls than those of canvas. I was glad to put on my warm dress, and to be again jogging on horseback. The plain, which from above appeared so rich, I now found to be uncultivated, a little herbage for a few miles round the encampment being the only portion suited even for depasturing the cattle.

I here witnessed the hunting of a stray ox. The man pursuing, mounted on a swift horse, had a long pole with a noose of cord at the end: after a chase of nearly two miles he succeeded in throwing the noose over the head of the breathless beast, which fell panting on the ground; the horse also seemed completely exhausted by the chase.

The bare marble rocks soon appeared on the surface, and for the next thirty miles, extending to Adalia, not an acre of land is cultivated, the whole being bare rock and stone, scarcely concealed by the small shrubs and brushwood. Goats and camels alone find food, and they are seen browsing over the whole distance. About midway on the journey the ground had a hollow sound, and I observed that it was occasionally composed of masses of lime incrusting reeds, sticks, and vegetable matter; at first this appeared to be only in partial lines, the native marble predominating, but the proportion increased until the whole track was of this composition. The vegetation now became varied, luxu-

riant flowers enlivened the ground, and we had the season restored to us which we left six weeks ago in the west. Rising almost imperceptibly, we were soon on the edge of an abrupt cliff of from two to three hundred feet high, which was entirely formed of the deposit upon, or petrifaction of, vegetable matter, and where the fir and oak flourished luxuriantly. Descending by a zigzag route to our former level, we found ourselves again upon the marble, and passing over a plain. The climate was delightful, but there was no soil to receive its bounties. About fifteen miles before we arrived at Adalia (where I now am) I saw a considerable river on our right hand, which we have not yet passed. The maps are very imperfect as to the rivers and towns here; with regard to roads we cannot expect any accurate information, when, as I said before, the track varies with the state of the weather. In a country where there are no roads there are always many ways; on this account a guide is indispensable, even for a short journey.

April 3rd.—Adalia, which is called by the Turks Atâlia, I prefer to any Turkish town that I have yet visited; every house has its garden, and consequently the town has the appearance of a wood,—and of what? orange, lemon, fig, vine, and mulberry, all cultivated with the artificial care of a town garden, and now in fresh spring beauty. I see in the bazaar small green almonds, and among the fruit-trees barley is coming into ear: this was the case two months ago at Syra, which shows how greatly climate is influenced by local causes.

My first visit was to the Governor, and greatly to my annoyance he sent my servant (who had as usual presented the firman to ask a lodging) to request me to walk up and take coffee with him, until a house was appointed for me. As I could not avoid the interview, I was compelled to present myself in my travelling dress, amidst all the servile attendants upon this eastern court, and I alone (in my dirty

boots) was admitted to the raised floor. An European chair was placed for me, and I was welcomed with pipe and coffee: the first I ventured to refuse; the latter, fearing to give offence, I reluctantly tasted. The servant, on approaching to take the coffee-cup from me, when at arm's length, placed over it a beautifully embroidered napkin about six inches square, worked with various colours mixed with gold; this was done to avoid the sight of any dregs that might be left in the cup,—one of the many customs which I have noticed amongst this people indicating excessive delicacy of manners. All who approached the Governor kissed the ground at his feet, and saluted me in the eastern form. I counted the minutes during which I thus sat to be gazed at. But soon a person appeared, to accompany me, and I was conducted to a perfect palace, belonging to a Greek, whose riches far exceeded those of the Pasha, and in which I have possession of a very large room, surrounded with ottomans and cushions placed against the walls. Here luxuries are indulged in to a great extent, though the arts have not kept pace with them; while in our country luxuries tardily follow the advances of art. The painting on the walls of my room is a most ludicrous attempt at landscape and figures.

I had not been long in my apartment before I was waited upon by two messengers from the Pasha, his physician and a friend, who sat nearly two hours talking Italian; they particularly requested that the Pasha might have my card, and that I would call upon him during my stay. I pleaded as an excuse that I had no proper dress; but it would not avail, as the Pasha was, they said, most anxious to pay attention to Europeans: he had begged them to inquire if I had every comfort provided for me, adding, that if I had not, he desired I should come to his palace. In the evening I received a note from the Pasha, written in Italian, requesting an audience, and naming three o'clock (Turkish time—meaning nine o'clock,) the following morning for the interview.

I would have sacrificed much to have avoided the ceremony of this visit, but I could not; so I hastily gave a verbal answer, saying that I would send a reply in the morning, thinking it an invitation to a three o'clock dinner.

April 4th.—By eight o'clock in the morning (two o'clock, Turkish time) the Doctor called again, to know if I intended to accept the invitation of the Pasha, and offering from him the use of his kitchen, as he feared I might not like the food of the country. At nine o'clock I went with Demetrius, who acted as my interpreter, and was shown into the private house of the Pasha, who was prepared to receive me. I spent two hours with him in a very interesting manner. He is handsome, and much such a moving spirit as the Sultan. His name is Nedgib Pasha. It fortunately happened that we had many subjects of interest in common, owing to my having travelled at the same time with him through the same line of country, for it was his cavalcade that had required the supply of horses which had inconvenienced me on my journey. He seemed tolerably well acquainted with the points of interest in the country as to antiquities. I spoke of the great hospitality I had received, and expressed my wish that, as the Turks imitated our costume, we should copy their kindness to strangers. This pleased him, and he was evidently as proud of the European character of his own costume and those around him, as he was gratified by the compliment to his country. We then spoke of the natural history of the country, and he told me of the volcanic or burning mountain near Adalia. On my mentioning how much I had been interested by the peculiarities of the mountains, he became all animation, and asked if I understood minerals, and if I thought the country I had seen contained any; my slight geological knowledge served me so well in replying to this inquiry, that the people about him thought me a prophet. I told him that there could be no coal in the country through which I had passed,

and that if found anywhere it would be above the marble mountains, perhaps on those towards the north-west, and not in pits as with us. This pleased the Pasha, who gave a nod to one of his attendants, and immediately servants appeared bearing baskets, pans, a candle and stove, and one a lump of coal, which I fortunately recognised as English. The Pasha said that it was so, and that he had brought it with him from Constantinople. In each of the baskets was a piece of slaty stone-coal, which he ordered to be put upon a fire, and also burnt in a candle, that I might examine it; and this he said was found high in the mountains above the marble, and just in the direction which I had suggested. Then a piece of pyrites was shown me as a supposed treasure; I told him that this substance was with us considered almost valueless, although used in some chemical manufactures, but that he would probably find much more and perhaps better coal in the same neighbourhood. Next was handed to me a large metal vase containing some sand of decomposed granite. I picked out the little crystallized quartz, but he directed my attention to the shining particles of mica. I told him whence he had obtained the granite, and what it was, and suggested that the discovery of the coal would be the most valuable; he said they had so much wood that coal would not be required by them, but that he was extremely anxious to find iron or copper, and was sure the country contained both. I said that the metallic veins were so capricious that I could not venture an opinion, but that I hoped his researches might prove as successful as his great undertaking of roads through the country, which I understood he proposed to carry to Constantinople. He then offered me a guard or servants to travel with me, who would procure me more comforts, and offered me introductions to other Pashas; but I was not about to visit the countries they governed. He then insisted upon my using his stable, in which I should find good horses, and asked my servant

if it was true that I had all I desired at the house where I was, which was his banker's, adding, "Now do not tell me a lie, for if you have not what you require, I will send dinners and sweets from my own table." On my thanking him, he expressed his hope that I would call upon him again, and, instead of staying two days, would remain a month, assuring me that he would make me comfortable. He rose from his seat and accompanied me towards the door when I came away, which is quite contrary to eastern etiquette, and Demetrius says he never saw it done before by a Pasha.

I withdrew and rambled home, where I had not long arrived before the Doctor was sent to offer to be my cicerone in the town, which I declined; preferring to remain at home all day, resting and writing, and spending some time on a high stage erected at the top of the house, from which there is a splendid view. With my map I can study the whole line of coast of the bay. The town around me is seen inclosed within a double wall; but even here, in the centre, it has almost the appearance of houses in pleasure-grounds rather than of a town; perhaps the greater part is built without the walls. Scarcely a ship rides in the ancient harbour, a few boats occupying a port which has in early ages contained its fleet; the ruined towers still stand in this clearest of water.

A curious effect is produced by strong springs of fresh water rising in the sea at the distance of a few yards from the shore, causing an appearance like that seen on mixing syrup or spirit with water; the sea being so clear that the bursting of the fresh water from among the stones at the bottom, although at a great depth, is distinctly visible*. I have already mentioned that the country at the back of

* I am not aware, says Mr. Yates, that any other traveller has noticed the "curious effect" here described, which must be attributed to the difference in the refraction of light in passing through fresh and

Adalia is composed for thirty or forty miles of a mass of incrusted or petrified vegetable matter, lying embosomed, as it were, in the side of the high range of marble mountains, which must originally have formed the coast of this country. As the streams, and indeed large rivers, which flow from the mountains enter the country formed of this porous mass, they almost wholly disappear beneath it; a few little streams only are kept on the surface by artificial means, for the purpose of supplying aqueducts and mills, and being carried along the plain fall over the cliffs into the sea. One of these is supposed to have been the ancient Cataractus. The course of the rivers beneath these deposited plains is continued to their termination at a short distance out at sea, where the waters of the rivers rise abundantly all along

salt water. The frequency of submarine freshwater springs on the northern coast of the Mediterranean Sea is very remarkable. I have met with the following instances in addition to that here recorded.

1. The copious spring in the gulf of La Spezia is well known. It often rises to a considerable height above the surface of the salt water. In this case also the rock is a recent calcareous tufa or breccia.

2. In the gulf of Taranto. "At the distance of two hundred yards from the mouth of the Galesus, two powerful freshwater springs, called *occhi*, rise in the sea, and bubble up to its surface with sufficient strength to drive away any boat that floats over them. I was told that they may be seen in calm weather gushing from two black caverns at the bottom of the water." (The Hon. Keppel Craven's Tour in Naples, p. 181.)

3. The inhabitants of the ancient Aradus (the Arvad of the Old Testament) obtained water in case of a siege by the following method. Their city was crowded together upon an island situated at a short distance from the northern extremity of the coast of Phœnice. In the strait they discovered a spring of clear water rising from the rock of limestone. Their expedient was to go to the spot in a boat with a leaden bell-shaped instrument having a small hole at the top, round which was fastened a leathern pipe. They let down the instrument upon the spring. At first sea-water was forced up; but after a little while they obtained the spring-water in whatever quantity they desired. (Strabo, lib. xvi. cap. 2. § 13.)

the coast, sometimes at the distance of a quarter of a mile from the shore. The bottom of the sea beyond this deposit is of marble rock, the foundation of the splendid range of the Taurus.

Friday, April 6th.—I am detained here by the illness of my servant, and am enjoying a rest in this delightful climate. I find the town is small, but clean, and more agreeable as a residence than any that I have before seen in this country. The town stands on a cliff rising sixty or eighty feet above the sea, which has no beach, but breaks against the overhanging rocks; these are apparently formed of, or incrusted by, a stalactitic deposit of lime. I have returned from a walk laden with flowers, and I now inflict upon myself the penalty of ignorance by drawing those with which I am unacquainted: it is a severe one, for their varieties are numerous, many of them being hothouse plants in England*. Among them is a shrub in growth and leaf exactly like the heath, and standing six or eight feet high, but with the flower of the cistus†. A common shrub here is a very pretty tree with a blossom resembling the lemon tree‡. There is a great variety of the iris, the most common being a luxuriant white one, generally with three very sweet-scented flowers on one stalk; there are also the orchis, and beautiful varieties of the chickweed, and of the garlic, whose silvery flower contrasts elegantly with the green around. The plants found in this country must be indigenous, for none are cultivated. I have not seen gardens, except in this town, during my whole journey; and here they are only for the orange, fig, and vine, which are cultivated more for the shade they afford to the seats

* The Anagallis cærulea, Gladiolus communis, Pyrethrum, Astragalus, Salvia Horminum, Fumaria capreolata, Muscari comosum, Scilla maritima, Muscari botryoides, and Ornithogalum umbellatum.

† Cistus Fumana.

‡ Styrax officinale, the Gum Storax.

beneath them than for their beauty or fruit. The little land which is in cultivation immediately around the town seems at this season to teem with produce. I have seen here two palm-trees, but they were pointed out to me as being uncommon. I have given half a farthing for a sugar-cane which was for sale in the market, with other vegetables grown in the immediate neighbourhood of the town, for the whole cultivation lies within a mile of the walls; it is most luxuriant, the climate being all that could be wished: but beyond this limit soil is wanting. The sugar-cane is grown here as a vegetable, and is stewed by the Turks in many of their sweet dishes.

In the town of Adalia are numerous fragments of ancient buildings, columns, inscriptions, and statues, which are generally built into the walls of the town with care and some taste. In the court-yard of the house in which I resided there were eighteen wooden pillars supporting the building above, and each of these had for its base an inverted capital of a Corinthian column.

I was much pleased by witnessing the mode of life and domestic happiness of one of the first persons among the Greeks in this country. The master of the family, my host, would rank as a gentleman in any country, and his wife was very ladylike. I saw five sons and two daughters, three men- and four maid-servants, and two slaves, besides one servant provided expressly to attend upon me. It was a strict fast with them, and they expressed their regret that this prevented them from inviting me to join their meals, but I had my dinner from their kitchen at any hour that I wished. The wife, who was very handsome, looked far too young to be the mother of grown-up children. The dresses of Europe would ill bear comparison with their unstudied costume, which was beautiful in its negligence, each dress differing from the others in taste, but all gaily coloured and loose, falling in the natural folds of the

drapery. The use of starch or the smoothing-iron is unknown in the country. The display of wealth in the dresses may in description appear ridiculous, but the effect was classical. The cap of the mother was formed of Turkish gold coins, the intrinsic value of which must have been at least £150; it partially covered the forehead, and hung down the sides of the face: the coins were arranged as scales of fish or armour, and long chains or a négligé of the same hung from the neck down to the waist, with a larger coin in the centre. The children had the same display of rich ornaments; even the one in arms had almost a helmet of gold coins.

The two slaves, who formed part of the establishment, had only arrived the day before, and were not yet appointed to their duties; they were lying about all day basking in the sun. The Doctor during one of his calls asked if I wanted an Arab slave, as there were some very cheap ones in the town for sale, telling me that for £6 or £8 I might have a very handsome fellow. On taking my departure, I found that in my bags had been placed two or three large loaves of excellent household bread, baked expressly for me; and indeed every kind attention was paid me in so delicate a manner that I am distressed to have no opportunity of making any return for such hospitality. The obligation is painful to me; and to the surprise of Demetrius, who says that the Turks are always glad to oblige Europeans, I have persisted in preferring my former mode of rambling, to travelling under an escort from the Pasha. I however accepted the Pasha's firman, called a *Be-u-tee*, a written order for all I may require, and with this we started eastward at about ten o'clock.

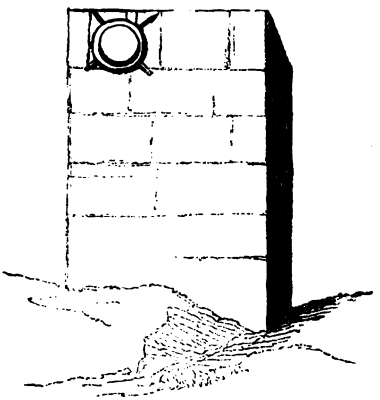
It is impossible to find points at a distance from which to see Adalia, as its walls hide it, and these are completely concealed by its rich growth of trees; but the situation of the town is beautiful,—a cliff, whose top is an extensive

plain, backed by another cliff at some miles' distance; and this has also its plain of many miles, reaching to the foot of the mountains. These cliffs much diminish the effect of the view of the mountain range from the sea; but in front of the town the bay is bounded by the continued chain of mountains which rise proudly from the sea. I have never seen mountains so beautiful, so poetically beautiful. I remember seeing something of the same effect in those of Carrara from the Spezia road, and again in Greece; and in each case they were, as here, of marble. These mountains have a craggy, broken form, and a grey silvery colour which gives them a delicacy of beauty quite in contrast to the bold grandeur of the granite peaks of Switzerland, or the rich beauty of the sandy rocks of England. The mountains forming the western side of the Gulf of Pamphylia rise from the sea until they are piled up to the height of Mount Climax, whose summit is now capped with snow.

Travelling due east over the plain, I saw nothing remarkable except masses of gravel united by the deposit of lime from the mountain streams, which frequently formed rocks of pudding-stone on each side of the way. There were many wild-fowl of various kinds; the most striking were the ibis, and the black and the white herons, with their elegant necks and crests. There were snipes, ducks, and water-fowl in hundreds along our path; we killed some, but are reserving our shot and powder for rarer birds. Leeches are found in such abundance in this neighbourhood, that they are an important article of trade to all parts of Europe, and still more so to America.

Continuing my route for eight miles further, I pitched my tent amidst the ruins of Perge; near me was a small encampment of shepherds, who had brought their cattle to pasture amidst the ruins. The first object that strikes the traveller on arriving here is the extreme beauty of the situation of the ancient town, lying between and upon the

sides of two hills, with an extensive valley in front, watered by the river Cestrus, and backed by the mountains of the Taurus. An arch, a kind of castle, and the ruins of a temple, bespeak the vicinity of the town about half a mile before arriving at its walls. A few arches and ruins of many scattered tombs lead to an immense and beautiful theatre, the seats of which for the most part remain, rising very steeply one above the other, whence the height is more than in the usual proportion; the width is about 330 feet. Near the theatre is a stadium, or course for races, which is quite perfect, with seats along each side, and also forming a circular end. This building is now used as an inclosure for nursing camels. The adjoining town is surrounded by walls and towers, some square and others round, but the whole



purely Greek, there being no trace of any later inhabitants. An enormous building, which can have been nothing but a palace of great extent, forms a conspicuous feature. The Greek shield is often seen introduced as an ornament on the walls, not placed in the centre of the tower nor having a corresponding shield at each corner, but appearing as if hung

from the top*. Two or three temples may be traced, but columns are not so abundant as in most of the ruins which I have visited in this country; perhaps they may have been removed. Some cornices and sculpture which remain show the extreme richness of the ornaments.

I observed one very singular feature here which puzzled me. On entering the town I noticed a wall, which at first I thought was Cyclopean, but afterwards found to be of rock or stone, without joints; on following it, there appeared in places some jointed stone wall, and to my surprise I discovered that this had been an aqueduct, and that the deposit from the water had formed a solid mass or cast, from which the stone walls that had formerly inclosed it had fallen away; in some places these walls remained, but were entirely incrusted in the deposit, which, having filled up the original water-course, extended over its sides, covering the whole structure, and giving the appearance of a solid stone wall. In many water-courses in the town I found the arch of masonry inclosing a solid mass of the stone formed by this deposit; and the earthen pipes which were placed upright against the buildings, some of six inches in diameter, were in many instances completely filled up, or had an opening or bore left not larger than a quill; these were probably rendered useless during the existence of the town. The tombs are scattered about for a considerable distance on each side of the city.

It was a beautiful moonlight night, and as I had undertaken to call Demetrius an hour before daylight, that he might find some ducks at their breakfast in a neighbouring stream, I was somewhat restless, and thus rendered conscious that it was a cold night. The howling and barking of the jackals and wolves around my tent lasted until daybreak.

* In Ezekiel (chap. xxvii. ver. 11) is the following passage, referring to the colonists of Tyre, from these parts: "They hanged their shields upon thy walls round about; they have made thy beauty perfect."

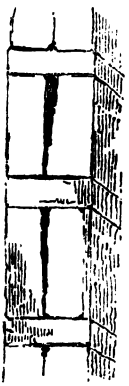
At seven o'clock Demetrius returned with his bag of ducks and snipes, and at the same time arrived a present from the neighbouring tents of kymac, milk, eggs, and bread. After my meal I narrowly escaped a tragical adventure. "Every bullet has its billet;" but none was yet billeted on me. As I stood watching the busy scene of striking the tent and packing the horses, I heard the report of a gun, and on looking round saw within two yards of me, and under the same tree, one of my hospitable Turkish neighbours with Demetrius's gun, which had been left hanging on the tree, in his hand, and with alarm strongly depicted on his countenance. All Turks understand the management of their own single-barrelled guns, but this was double-barrelled; and after having carefully let down one lock, he thought he might safely pull the trigger, and he had thus discharged the other barrel. His alarm was natural, and mine would have been as great had I been aware of my danger; the charge entered the ground within half a yard of my feet, where I saw the smoking wadding.

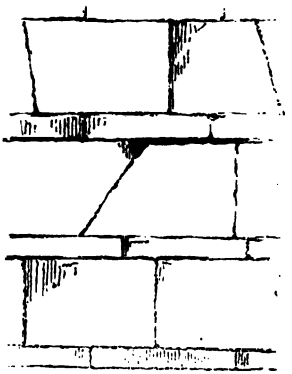
The scenery on leaving this town, and indeed during the whole day, has been beautiful. About two miles on the road we crossed by a ferry the very considerable river Aksoo, the ancient Cestrus, which has cut a deep bed in the rich soil of this valley. For ten miles we travelled east-south-east through a garden of wild shrubs, fruit-trees, and flowers, and then arrived at an ancient city, which I judge from the maps may be Isionda, standing upon, and up the side of, one of the many isolated hills in this singular district. It is entirely of Greek workmanship of a very early date, many of the walls being Cyclopean.

Here is a striking instance of the skill shown by the Greeks in making nature subservient to art. On approaching the city is seen a long line of wall, partly fallen, giving the appearance of strong fortifications having existed; but, on entering, it is found to be the support of a range of seats,

forming one side of a long stadium; the opposite seats being cut in the rock, which rises from this theatre, the end of which is circular, as at Perge. The whole side of the rock has been built upon, and it requires close examination to ascertain where the natural rock ends, and the colossal masonry begins. There are many strong walls and towers, and several buildings which may have been either palaces or temples, although but very few columns or ornamented friezes are visible. The summit of the hill, which perhaps may be two miles in circumference, was walled; but I had not time to examine this Acropolis. I was told that the whole surface was strewn with fragments of columns, but that none were standing; the tombs are numerous, and are scattered round the town for a mile in every direction.

In this town occurs the peculiar mode of building the walls with apparently unwieldy stones; but the structure is more simple than it appears to be, consisting alternately of narrow and broad courses, the former being six or eight inches wide, the latter five or six feet, and the whole put together without cement, the joints being admirably squared. On examining the section, I found that the construction was thus:





I remember to have seen in the west of England a fruit-wall built upon the same principle, but with bricks,—how different the scale!

Leaving this spot, which deserved more attention, we journeyed south-east for twenty miles over a country capable of producing anything, but with scarcely an acre cultivated. For the greater part of the distance the way was through woods, where the trees grow, die, and fall unheeded. Nature in this beautiful climate has produced a wilderness of the richest trees, shrubs, and climbing plants: I noticed seven or eight different kinds of oak; the delicate-leaved Judas-tree, with its beautiful blossom; the ash and carob; and, more abundant than any, the Siberian crab, with a great variety of the clematis and rose acacia; all intertwined with the vine and fig, so that it was difficult to distinguish the stem which supported the rich cluster. The last year's fruit hung ungathered on most of the trees, or lay decayed beneath them, the whole district being used only for the browsing of camels and goats. The myrtles were prodigious bushes; I measured several which covered a circle forty feet in diameter, the stem being as thick as my body. In no country have I ever seen or heard such multitudes of birds. The nightingales in the evening were almost an annoyance.

April 9th.—This morning at an early hour I mounted the cliff overhanging the modern village of Bolcascooe, where I had slept, to examine the extensive and heavy-looking ruins which broke the horizon when I arrived by moonlight yesterday evening. I found them extending over the whole crown of the hill, and partially down its sides, but their style is of a base age compared with the remains which I have lately seen. The scale is vast, but there is an absence of that most beautiful of all qualities simplicity. Some of the cornices are elaborately rich, and of Greek workmanship; but arch rising above arch, niche above niche, and column supporting column, plainly indicate the influence of

the Romans. The remains of an aqueduct several stories high show whence the city derived its water. On the summit of the hill are many ruins of unhewn stone, massed together with cement, the arches being of brick, and the interior walls coated with stucco, which has in some instances been covered with plates of thin marble, and in others painted with red patterns in a rude style.

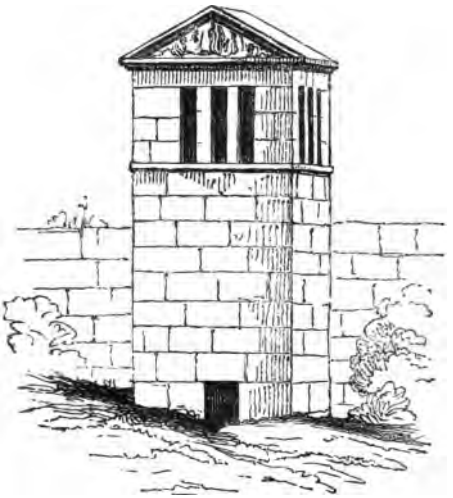
A kind of stadium forms a leading feature upon this Acropolis, more particularly from its having an immensely high screen or square wall at the end, which has been ornamented in front with a rich projecting marble cornice, a colonnade with a balcony above, and niches, the plaster of which yet retains its colouring of beautiful light blue. The panels of the ceiling in this colonnade still remain, and are ornamented with various devices of dolphins and sea-shells. Having seldom seen any specimen of the ceilings of ancient buildings, I copied one of the many still to be seen in this place. There are very few columns remaining; indeed, so generally were they formed of brick and plaster that I should doubt whether there have been at any age many of marble.

On the east side of the hill is a theatre, highly interesting from being in so excellent a state of preservation; but the architecture, particularly of the exterior, is in the worst taste. It resembles a large factory, from the number of square niches in the walls of its proscenium. Over each of the entrances in the front are long inscriptions, but the sun shone so strongly upon them, and they were so high up, that I could not see to copy them. They are partly concealed by a brick arch, probably an after-thought or addition of the architect. From the form of the letters, although Greek, I judge that the whole town must have been built after the conquest of the nation by the Romans, and after their adoption, not only of the bad taste of their conquerors, but also in part of their letters. I observed the S

and V in Roman letters. On the top of the exterior are still entire the stone sockets for holding the poles which supported a screen or covering over the upper seats, as is seen in the Coliseum at Rome. In the lobby are brackets with inscriptions, but the statues which stood upon them have been removed. The remains of the inside of this theatre are far the most perfect of the kind that I have seen; indeed the whole might be now used for its original purpose. The proscenium is very richly ornamented with niches, and a balcony or portico, all of the most elaborate designs in white marble; the ornaments are heads, masks, dolphins, flowers, and various animals. The eagle, in attitude like the Roman eagle, is several times introduced. The seats remain almost perfect, as well as the lobbies and galleries leading to them. The walls of the proscenium and sides of the theatre have been coloured, and still retain a common red pattern upon the white plaster marked out by black lines in a zigzag form; the niches have remains of a beautiful light blue upon their walls; the masks also retain their colouring. Around the top of the back seats of the theatre is a series of arches, which spring from ornamental circular brick columns, plastered over. The whole of the seats and steps, the floor of the area, together with the side doorways, and the lobbies and apartments to which they lead, are quite perfect. The other buildings in the city are all of the same date and style. In the situation of this town the maps place Pednelissus.

April 9th.—Resuming my travels through a country of the same description, I found in a wood on the side of a rocky hill two towers, and the remains of a third, elegantly built in pure Greek taste, as well as many scattered columns, which probably mark the town of Syllium. The towers, like those of Perge, were in the same style as those seen in Italy built during the middle ages; they have had pediments, and these have had their statues, which generally

have been injured or destroyed: but the stones at the corners, and the fragments below, show that they have been placed there.

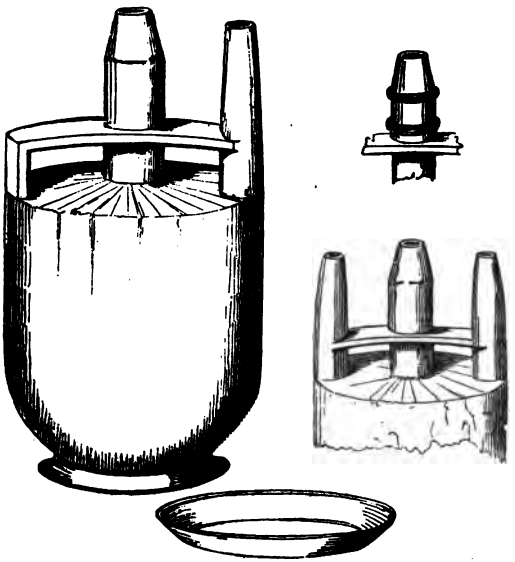


Continuing our route through this rich wilderness, we arrived at Legeláhcooe, which was about an hour's distance from Mánavgat, the post village, on one side, and Side, or Esky-Atália, on the other; the ruins of the latter being my attraction.

I have sent a man off for corn for the horses, and am now sitting in my tent, surrounded by camels, goats, and cows, the care of the inhabitants of a few tents near me; their fires are blazing, and these, with the light of a full moon, and the various rustic noises of the shepherd's pipe, camels' tinkling bells, frogs croaking, nightingales singing in the trees, and owls hooting from the ruins, and now and then a burst of alarm from all the watch-dogs at the approach of jackals or wolves, give a peculiar effect to the scene; while the open sea before, and the splendid mountains behind,

render the scene as picturesque as it is wildly interesting. In front of the tent Demetrius is engaged in cooking, whilst I am within writing, and enjoying all the independence of this Arab life. My pelaf of kid and a bracè of wood-pigeons are brought in with some potatoes, which we obtained at Constantinople; and on my finding fault with them as compared with those of England, I am informed that they come from England, the root not being yet grown in this country.

The water-jug universally used in the mountainous district, and which is always presented for me to drink from when sitting on my horse, is of primitive construction, and much resembles in form many specimens which I have seen in ancient terra cotta; it is carved out of the section of a tree or single block of wood. There is a side pipe, which is used for drinking, and another centre pipe, larger, which, by a



reversed inclination of the vessel, is used for pouring out the water more rapidly, the drinking-pipe admitting the air to supply the place of the fluid poured off. The heat of the sun sometimes causing cracks in this wider spout, iron rings are added to repair it; occasionally there is left on the opposite side of the vessel, perhaps for ornament, to match the drinking-pipe, a solid piece of the wood. In these various forms the Etruscan vase may be plainly recognised; which was the original, I venture not to decide. A shallow wooden bowl is often used as a cup, into which a portion of the water is poured; and as this is presented by a Greek female, with the vase in her hand, I can give it no other name than the patera of the ancients.

April 10*th*.—I this morning paid a visit of some hours to the ruins of Side, which were about a mile from the spot where my tent was pitched last night; they are far inferior in scale, date and age to any I have before seen; the Greek style is scarcely to be traced in any of the ruins, but the Roman is visible in every part; in few buildings, except the theatre, are the stones even hewn, the cement being wholly trusted to for their support. The walls are very slight, and of a period late in Roman history; but few columns or traces of temples remain. I found a piece of a cornice, or tablet, with a small galley carved in a rude style upon it. The theatre has been fine, but is now in ruin, except the seats, which are in tolerable preservation. The whole of the area and lower parts being filled with a wood of trees, it is difficult to judge of the size, but I should think it smaller than three or four which I have seen within the last few weeks. There being no village near, nor any cultivation of the ground in the neighbourhood, the hidden relics and coins will remain for future times to discover. The rambling dwellers in tents could of course give me no information, except that lime was obtained there. I found several kilns, which are supplied from the cornices and capitals of columns,

these parts being the whitest and the most easily broken up. The glowing colours in which this town is described in the "Modern Traveller," as quoted from Captain Beaufort's admirable survey, show how essential it is to know upon what standard a description is formed. It would have given Captain Beaufort much pleasure to have gone inland for a few miles, and to have seen theatres and towns in perfect preservation as compared with Side, and of so much finer architecture. From the account which he gives I was led to expect that this would form the climax of the many cities of Asia Minor, but I found its remains among the least interesting.

Returning towards Adalia I have varied the road slightly, but the features of the country continue much the same. The author to whom I have just referred speaks of this coast as being flat, sandy, and dreary; my description of a few miles inland would be remarkably the reverse of this, for I never was in a richer, and at the same time more picturesque country, independently of the interest of its remains. The tourist whose observations are made from his yacht,—a common mode of visiting Asia Minor,—can see little. What opinion even of England could be formed from a survey of its coast? What resemblance is there in the bare downs of Brighton to the wooded Warwickshire or the varied beauties of Derbyshire?

On reaching the noble river Eurymedon we fell again into the track by which we had come, crossing the bridge we had before passed. The maps are all so extremely incorrect that I am unable to trace my situation upon them. Having sought in vain for a considerable lake in them, which is laid down as extending from this river to the Cestrus, I have no definite clue by which to discover the ruins of Aspendus. Arrowsmith's map places the modern village of Starus upon the site of Aspendus; but no remains of antiquity are to be heard of in the neighbourhood.

About five miles nearer to Adalia, having crossed the Cestrus, we travelled for nearly ten miles amidst hewn rocks, sometimes apparently forming tombs, but more frequently being the quarries whence building materials have been obtained. This ground must have been in the vicinity of a large city, but not even a squared stone is to be found. Last evening my tent was pitched at what is called *par excellence* "the village," originally standing on the bank of a small lake near the river Kaprisoo; but this lake is now a wilderness of reeds and occupied by water-fowl. Here we shot a woodpecker, and saw a beautiful variety of the jay or roller, of which I have kept a specimen; we also put up a jackal. The village consists of houses, five in number, with walls of wickerwork lined in the inside with mud, and with roofs of reeds. On looking around for a chimney, I saw that the moon was shining through the upper part of the walls, the mud lining only extending about three feet from the ground, though the walls were perhaps five in height; the ground was richly carpeted, and luxurious cushions were placed on either side,—at least this was the case in the hut owned by the Aga, or principal man, in which I might have claimed a lodging; but I pitched my tent at his door, and made his house my kitchen and servants' hall. Here was the usual assemblage of persons tendering their rural fare. The kymac was somewhat different from that I had before tasted, and was excellent; it had not been allowed time to form a solid scum or crust, but had been broken up and mixed with the sugar of the grape, forming a more agreeable cream than I ever tasted at a London rout.

It is impossible for an equestrian traveller to learn more of the entomology of a country than an extremely superficial knowledge of the varieties of species. There were many butterflies already on the wing which are strangers to northern Europe, and some of the transparent-winged kinds.

The insect commonly known in English port-towns by the name of cockroach or black beetle, and said to have been brought from the West Indies, is found here, as is also the bug, which has been considered by us to have come from America in the timber. I see on the trees a great variety of the cimex, and one or two kinds of dragon-fly that I do not know in England. Vermin is certainly not so abundant in the houses of the Turks as in most parts of southern Europe; indeed the people are more cleanly than other nations in similar climates. The chameleon and tortoise are frequently seen basking on the rocks.

The people in the district of this country south of the Taurus are in the peculiar state of having no settled residence, and their manners take their character from this mode of life. I have not seen a village, or even a mosque except in the city of Adalia,—the people all living in tents; and from this circumstance they are less capable of paying the prompt attention to the rites of hospitality which I have met with elsewhere, although they have the same hospitable disposition. Here the firman has lost its power, and I seldom mention it. The only difficulty however that I have had is in obtaining corn for the horses, which generally have to fare like the cattle of the district and eat grass. I have authority to demand corn, but, living in their tents, the peasants do not require it, and at this season they have none for their own horses. Barley is the only corn grown for the horses in Asia Minor; I have never seen oats in the country.

April 12th.—When I returned to my hospitable entertainer at Adalia, his family were all going to their church, but they bade me welcome, and I felt myself at home again. The house gave every proof of the goodness of its inhabitants. In a bakehouse were five large tubs of flour, sufficient to furnish bread for a barrack, in process of being made into loaves, which were, according to the custom at

this season (Passion-week), to be given away to the poor, —a practice followed in this house to a great extent. Seeing in one of the numerous store-rooms the large stocks of oranges, lemons, dried fruits, seeds, and corn of various kinds, I was half disposed to think my host kept a bazaar; but these were his provident winter stores still unexhausted. Over my door was an ornament formed of palm leaves, which for this week were placed conspicuously in all Greek houses. Some little children dressed up were acting the portion of the life of our Saviour which is commemorated at this season. The Greek Church still dates by the old style; therefore this, as well as all other festivals, is kept by them twelve days later than the date in our calendar.

April 13*th*.—On returning from a walk of four hours I saw passing my room door ten or twelve visitors, among whom were several priests, and was astonished and afflicted to hear that one of the children of my host, who was well when I left the house, had died in a choking fit, and was actually buried; the persons whom I had noticed were friends come to offer consolation. The family were in such great affliction that I at once ordered my baggage to the boat, and set out on my voyage to Tékrova.

CHAPTER VIII.

LYCIA.

VOYAGE TO PHASELIS.—OLYMPUS.—PHINEKA BAY.—STATE OF THE PEASANTRY.—PASSAGE OF THE MOUNTAINS TO ANTIPHELLUS.—RUINS OF PATARA.—CITY OF XANTHUS.—INSCRIPTIONS AND CURIOUS SCULPTURE.—TOMBS.—COTTAGE.—ANCIENT CUSTOMS PRESERVED.—EXPLORE THE VALLEY OF THE XANTHUS.—ANCIENT CITY OF TLOS.—GREEK SUPERSTITIONS.—HORSES OF THE COUNTRY.—MACRY, THE ANCIENT TELMESSUS.—CURIOUS TOMBS CUT IN THE ROCKS.

April 13*th*.—It is *Friday;* on Friday I attempted to leave England, but in vain, owing to a storm; on Friday I had a wretched voyage on the sea of Marmora; on Friday I packed to leave Constantinople, but was obliged to remain; and now on the same day of the week, at six o'clock in the evening, I am sitting in my boat in the harbour of Adalia waiting for the be-u-tee, or local firman, from the Pasha; it was to meet me on the opposite side of the port, about two hundred yards from the place whence I started, but the boatmen say they dare not go further, and my Friday's voyage is at an end.

Saturday, April 14*th*.—The sun having set, the city gates were closed, and I therefore had to sleep in the guard-room. This morning at three o'clock I was fairly afloat.

The boat is well built, and has the picturesque latteen

sails; the crew are four Arabs, speaking a language wholly Arabic, which appears made up of r's, a's, and h's, very guttural and peculiar; the name of Hassan reminded me of Eastern tales. As sailors these men are very well in a fair wind, or when once out at sea, but they were arrant cowards.

I never was at sea without forming a resolution in future to travel by land, and still necessity sometimes sends me on the water. My motives for so doing at this time were various; first to avoid, without giving offence, the presents and suite of attendants offered by the kind Pasha; in the next place the Governor represented the track by the mountains as almost impassable with baggage-horses, the usual route when the weather was calm being along the sea-shore; again, I had intended to put in at each point of interest along the coast, and also to save several days in time. These reasons combined made me forget my objection to travelling by sea; but I never become insensible to the monotony of a voyage, as compared with other travel, and continually long for its termination.

In five hours, before eight o'clock in the morning, we were at Tékrova, the ancient Phaselis. I landed, and at once saw the remains of this ancient port. In the same degree in which the ruins of the cities in the interior have raised my conception of the grandeur, both in scale, design, and execution, of the works of the ancients, the vestiges of their ports and harbours diminish my idea of their naval strength or skill. The harbour and town of Phaselis are both extremely well built and interesting, but very small; its theatre, stadium, and temples, may all be traced, and its numerous tombs on the hills show how long it must have existed.

The harbour is good, and the situation of the place, at the foot of a lofty range of mountains, is highly picturesque. After a ramble of a few hours I returned to my boat, and desired to sail to Déliktash, the ancient Olympus;

but the men said they were afraid, from the appearance of the sky, that there might be wind in the evening, and that they must wait until after midnight for the land breeze, which was the safest. We therefore lay in the harbour the whole day and night, until past two o'clock the following morning; we then ventured to sail to the port of Olympus, which we reached in three hours. This town is upon a still smaller scale. I speak of the traces of the Greek town only, as several of the surrounding hills are covered with the slightly built walls and houses in ruins left by the Venetians. The form of the Greek letters in many of the inscriptions is not of the very early date, but there are evident traces of the town having existed through many changes.

Sailing round the bold rocky promontory and islands to the fine bay of Phineka*, we again cast anchor, and I landed on the modern walls of a ruined fort. The objects that first struck me were the number of palm-trees which here grow wild; the leaves are luxuriant, but the trees are not very high. After searching nearly an hour for a trace of human beings, we found an old man and boy, who had hidden themselves from fear. After much explanation of our pacific intentions, the old man gave us the information we required as to the situation of the town, and then made his escape to his tent on the mountain.

Walking for two miles by the side of the river, which wound its way through a swampy meadow, we arrived at a town consisting of two or three houses, described to us as the Custom-house, the Governor's house, and some other official buildings; their erection here being accounted for

* The modern name Phineka is little changed from the ancient Phœnicus. According to Stephanus Byzantinus, this was also the name of an island. Livy speaks of the cliffs which overhung the town. Phœnicus would signify *a place abounding in palm-trees;* so that the name agrees remarkably with the account here given of the number of palm-trees still growing there.

by the circumstance that this is a navigable river, the only one I have yet seen on the coast of Lycia. Here for the first time I saw symptoms of trade; a few stacks of firewood being prepared to be put into two rowing boats, the whole craft of the place. All this coast is now, as of old, famed for its unctuous woods, and the Turkish name of the district expresses this quality.

Two miles across the little valley, at the foot of the mountains and up their sides, lay the ruins of the ancient Limyra, its theatre, temples, and walls. As the evening drew on I was again in my boat; but the timid sailors were afraid to venture to sea until past midnight, and after sailing for an hour the anchor was again cast in a perfectly land-locked harbour round the headland to the west; and to my surprise and annoyance I was told that, although it was but five o'clock in the morning, we must lie at anchor and wait for the next night's breeze, as there was rain in the clouds, and there might be a change of wind; these expectations were in part realized, and for twelve hours we lay exposed to beating rain and a cold easterly wind.

At the end of a long rainy day, we went on shore in the evening in search of inhabitants, and to endeavour to obtain provisions, for no birds came within our reach from the boat. After following the sound of a flock of goats for two miles through the woods, and in vain seeking the goatherds, who had hidden themselves among the rocks through fear, we at last found some tents; and after much peace-offering, and hanging the gun on a tree at a distance and sitting down to smoke, some boys appeared, and through them we communicated to the women who were in the tents our wish to buy a kid. It required some management to satisfy them that I was not come to carry away the boys for soldiers, or to seize upon the flocks, which until lately the pirates had been accustomed to do without tendering any recompense; at last I threw down some money, to them

a large sum, and this was irresistible; it was equal to eighteen pence, and was to be the price of two fine kids. Sitting down to the meal they offered us of honey, bread, and youghoot, we were soon surrounded by a number of wondering children, and I saw the stained finger-nails and broad gold bracelets, or fetters, on the waving arms of the energetic females, who were giving directions through the thorns forming the walls of the tents as to the kids which were to be sacrificed to satisfy our hunger. The people through the whole of this district are in a very wild state; but still the natural, or at all events religiously habitual character of hospitality is prominent; perhaps fear may be the next leading feature. The greatest favour that you can grant them, and one which if they dare they generally request, is the gift of a little gunpowder; my usual present is two or three charges, which they tie up with great care in the folds of the turban. From this part of the dress I have frequently seen unfolded a little paper of snuff, or perhaps their money or any valued relic.

Here for the first time I observed that the mountains contained fossil shells, the nummulite being most common; in the rocks were also large masses of long and clear crystals radiating from a centre. The upper parts of the mountains consisted of masses of chips of the same marble as the rocks, and among them many rounded pieces, the whole held strongly together by a matrix of lime. On the shore were the decaying stems of trees, much perforated by the teredo, many of its tubes being nearly a foot long.

April 17th.—We again put out to sea at three o'clock in the morning, and arrived by eleven at the little port of Kákava, where I determined to change my mode of travelling for one less tedious and affording more amusement. The coast we had passed presented from the sea a

barren appearance, and even the outline was monotonous in its grandeur. One peculiar feature in the voyage was the effect of the extremely clear water over the white marble rocks, which here form the bottom of the sea. Upon these rocks I saw the sea-plants standing at a great depth, spread out and motionless, and the whole watery world was thickly inhabited by a great variety of shell-fish; thus was I permitted, as it were, to visit this kingdom of the deep with its crystal atmosphere.

The name Kákava applies to the whole of this district, including several islands; I believe that it signifies Partridge Country, and this bird is here very abundant. I bought of some peasants at this place a hive of excellent honey for about fifteen pence; it weighed nearly six pounds. We encamped in the ruins of one of the churches of the early Christians; and with our clothes, tent, birds' skins and bedding spread in the sun to dry, two fires burning to cook the meat, the boatmen first killing and then cooking our meal, we formed quite a busy group, which excited the attention of the peasantry, who came to share and contribute to our encampment and repast. On the arrival of the horses, for which we had sent to some tents six miles further in the country, I was rejoiced to renew my travels on *terra firma*, and discharged the boatmen, paying for the whole voyage to Mais, for the completion of which I should probably have had to wait many days for favourable winds, although the distance by land is but a ten hours' journey. I had no sooner resumed my land travels than objects of interest appeared: around me were nameless ruins, extending over a mile of coast, and containing numerous cisterns or granaries, ruined buildings, and massy tombs, telling of former extent, and marking their age as about that of the Christian era. Among the plants found here is a species of clematis, which I noticed as an ornament in architecture peculiar to this neighbourhood; its leaves are elegantly

formed, and shine like ivy, and it has thorns*. The vetch seen here is also peculiar†.

On the wild crags of the rocky mountains to the north were many strong, heavy sarcophagi of the ancient inhabitants, which had nevertheless been pillaged; the number of tombs, compared with the size of the ruined towns, would appear quite unaccountable, were it not remembered that they are as imperishable in material as in construction, and that they record, not a single generation of the living, but many successive generations of the dead. Ascending for an hour we arrived on a cliff overlooking a beautiful valley of rich corn-fields, which appeared as a garden amidst the barren, craggy mountains around. This singular effect was increased by the rocks rising high and perpendicularly from the valley, which was a perfect level, suggesting to the mind, what in all probability at no very remote period it was, a lake, whose deposit now bears green waving corn. Crossing this valley, in which were the tents whence we obtained our excellent horses, we again continued the ascent of the mountains for two hours, until the evening overtook us, when we pitched our tent as near as we were permitted to those of the timid peasants. Several times we were about to place it, assisted and advised by the owner of the neighbouring tent, when a voice of higher authority from the interior caused us to remove further, to be out of sight of her and her children; a bush or tree was a sufficient barrier, but without some screen the women would have been almost prisoners while we were near.

April 18th.—This morning we continued the ascent for two hours, and, after passing some richly wooded ravines, we rapidly descended upon the singularly beautiful but wild and barren neighbourhood of Antiphellus, an active little trading harbour for firewood, containing two or three houses for

* Smilax aspera. † Hippocrepis comosa.

official persons, and one or two boats to communicate with the important island of Castellorizzo, a few miles from the shore. The ancient town of Antiphellus stood on a finely situated promontory, which still presents a theatre, foundations of temples, and other buildings; but the chief objects of interest in the place are the tombs, which are very numerous, and of the largest kind that I have seen. The rocks for miles round are strewn with their fragments, and many hundreds are still standing apparently unopened; but the greater number have been pillaged during the two thousand years which have elapsed since their construction: they have all Greek inscriptions, but these are generally much destroyed by the damp sea air, which has eaten away the surface of the marble. The cliff overhanging the town is also full of tombs, cut into its face, many being highly ornamented with architectural designs. The form of the sarcophagus found here is peculiar to the district of Lycia. The shape of the lid or top somewhat resembles the pointed Gothic arch. The tombs cut in the rock have some resemblance to the windows of the Elizabethan age, with their stone mullions. It is remarkable that all the tombs cut out of the face of the rock, of which many specimens will be hereafter given, are in exact imitation of buildings of wood, the joints representing wedged ties or dovetails, and the overhanging cornices being formed like the ends of beams of round trees, producing a picturesque architectural ornament.

At two o'clock we were again ascending many thousand feet above the very striking coast, forming with its islands, bays, and promontories a perfect map, but differing materially, I am sorry to say, from any map that I have with me, as the following incident will show. When I was at Adalia, taking Arrowsmith's map, which is the best, for my guide, I hired a boat to Meis, the only place of that name mentioned in any of the maps or guide-books, and marked as the

port of Mácry, the town I sought; but to my surprise I find that the important island and town now under me are called by all people here—Turks, Greeks, and Arabs—Mais (Europeans call it Castello Rosso, or Castellorizzo); and this Mais, the most important place on the coast, the residence of European consuls, is more than one hundred miles to the south of the only Meis given in the maps. Travelling very slowly up the mountain, I was soon again in my tent, in a winterly climate: not a leaf had yet appeared, the corn was but a few inches above the ground, and the almond-trees just bursting into bloom.

April 19th.—At five o'clock in the morning the wind almost carried away the tent; but we were the sooner on our way, and for eight hours travelled over the summits of the high mountains. Even here we frequently found massy tombs crowning the pinnacles of rocks, and innumerable chambers for tombs hollowed out of their hard sides, many having beautiful architectural designs cut in the rock, and others with the entrances most ingeniously concealed.

The geological character of the country varied little. The higher region contained more of the masses of conglomerate than that below, in great part composed of rolled stones. During the highest wind that I ever experienced, blowing from the south-east, we continued our way, and for many hours were descending rapidly and more steeply than roads could be cut; we walked much of the way, the horses leaping from step to step down the rocks. The cliffs of the deep ravines were now of a softer limestone, affording better nourishment to vegetation; and we were again in a summer climate, although the leaves and branches were stripped off, and even the trees themselves torn up as we passed along by the tremendous gusts of wind. The sea, of which we had a fine view to the north-west, was broken up into waves, and the rocks on the coast were hidden by the clouds of spray. In the afternoon we arrived at the

village of Fornas, about six miles from the coast, and nearly on the level of the sea, and hence we walked over the hills to visit the ruins of Patara. About a mile from the acropolis we entered the valley, and, as we descended, the tombs surrounded us on every side. They appear from their form and innumerable inscriptions to be all Greek, but not of a fine age.

Proceeding up a valley, apparently formed by a lake, we traced the remains of many small temples in the masses of ruins, though little more than the foundations, or at most the cellas, are standing; from one of these, three statues had just been dug out, and sent off to Europe.

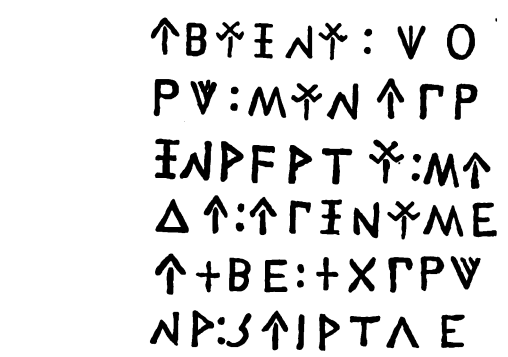
A triple arch leads hence to the city, and the brackets upon it for busts or statues have Greek inscriptions; it is not in pure taste. Several ruins of large Christian churches are here seen in massy piles of stones, the materials of former temples. The theatre is, as usual, excavated from the hill sheltering it from the sea; but the quantity of sand brought down by the river Xanthus, and by the almost continual eddies of wind occasioned by the high mountains of the Cragus range, have formed banks of sand along the coast, which is drifted over the walls of the theatre, so that the area is more than half filled up, and the whole, with many other ruins, will soon be entirely buried and left for future ages to disinter. The harbour is now rich with the vegetation of shrubs, and many fine clusters of palm-trees.

The city has been extensive, but the buildings are for the most part constructed of fragments of earlier ages, when symmetry of form was better understood; no building of the early Greek age remains entire. The river Xanthus lies to the north of the city, with the once splendid bay, which is now a desert of moving sand, only marked by the silvery course of the river winding its way to the sea. Colonel Leake and other writers having mentioned that the valley of the Xanthus has not been explored by Europeans, and

that cities may probably be traced near its course, I have determined to seek a route to Mácry up this valley, instead of by sea or across the range of Cragus.

April 20th.—On starting this morning from Fornas, we for the first time had to take asses for our baggage, and these were procured with difficulty. For eight miles to the north-east we first skirted, and then crossed, a perfectly flat plain, without a stone upon it, no doubt formerly a bay of the sea; the accumulated sand has rendered it partially fit for cultivation, although the greater portion is still a morass; on the drier part pasturage is afforded for numerous herds of cattle. I saw thousands of snipes, whose numbers we diminished for our larder; and these being of a different kind to the common one in England, I have added one to my collection of skins. It was noon before we had found the Governor of the tents which form the frontier village of Kooník, when taking the riding horses, we started to see the ruins of the city of Xanthus, which lay at about two miles' distance, upon or overhanging the river of that name. The other horses were to wait our return. We had no sooner entered the place of tombs, than objects of such high interest to the antiquarian, sculptor, and artist appeared, that I determined to send for the baggage, and pitch my tent here for the night.

April 19th.—It is now noon, and I regret that I have not had time, and do not possess sufficient talent, to examine completely the objects here, which alone afford inducement to the man of taste to visit this country, even from distant England. The remains appear to be all of the same date, and that a very early one. The walls are many of them Cyclopean. The language of the innumerable and very perfect inscriptions is like the Phœnician or Etruscan, and the beautiful tombs in the rocks, on the side of the entrance of one of which is the following inscription, are also of a very early date.



The tombs are wholly cut into, or formed by cutting away, the rock, being left standing like works of sculpture. In the ruins there are many parallelisms to the Persepolitan, as may be seen in this entrance of a tomb.

The elegant designs evince the talent of the Greeks, and the highly poetical subjects of the bas-reliefs, the temples, friezes, and tombs, some of them blending in one figure the forms of many, probably to describe its attributes, are also of Greek character. The ruins are wholly of temples, tombs, triumphal arches, walls, and a theatre. The site is extremely romantic, upon beautiful hills; some crowned with rocks, others rising perpendicularly from the river, which is seen winding its way down from the woody uplands, while beyond in the extreme distance are the snowy mountains in which it rises. On the west the view is bounded by the picturesquely formed but bare range of Mount Cragus, and on the east by the mountain-chain extending to Patara. A rich plain, with its meandering river, carries the eye to the horizon of the sea toward the south-west.

The city has not the appearance of having been very large, but its remains show that it was highly ornamented, particularly the tombs, two of which I have put in my sketch-book somewhat in detail, as well as some other sculptures. I did not find any well-formed Greek letters; in an inscription over a gateway, and on one or two architectural stones, the Greek alphabet was used, but not the pure letters. There is no trace of the Roman or the Christian age, and yet there are points, such as the costume in the bas-relief, the attitude and appearance of groups of figures, that reminded me of the times of the Crusades and of the Romans.

I have attempted a sketch of the most beautiful of the tombs, and I add the description by pen to make my drawing more intelligible*. It is a sarcophagus, formed of the scaglia of the country, standing on the side of a hill rich with wild shrubs,—the distant mountains, of the silvery grey peculiar to marble rocks, forming the background. Being finely worked, the polish has greatly assisted in its preservation from

* The plates are necessarily omitted from the abridged book, but this tomb is now in the Lycian Collection in the British Museum.

the effect of the atmosphere. The roof is somewhat grey, and the fractures of the lower parts are tinged with the shade of red which this marble assumes after long exposure to the weather, and in places with yellow blended with brown. On the top, or hog's mane, is a hunting-scene; some figures are running, others are on horseback galloping, with spears in their hands and mantles blown by the wind, chasing the stag and wild-boar which has turned to attack its pursuer; the whole of the figures, although in a small frieze, are well formed and finished. On each of the sloping sides of the roof are two stones projecting about a foot, as found on all these tombs, but which upon this are carved into lions' heads crouching on their paws; upon one side of the roof is a group, in which a warrior, carrying a shield, is in the act of stepping into his chariot, which is of the early simple form, with wheels of four spokes only, and is driven by a man leaning forward, with his arms stretched out holding the reins and a whip or goad: four beautifully formed horses, prancing in various attitudes, are drawing the car. The chariot and horses appear sculptured on the other side of the roof, differing only in the attitudes of the figures. In the upper panels at the ends or gables are traces of small carved figures. On the side of the tomb under two lines of the peculiar characters of this city (perhaps Lycian) is a group of figures, which I will describe, beginning from the left-hand. A finely-formed figure in a simple robe, his hands folded before him, and with a head of bushy hair, stands, as if in attendance behind the chair or clawed seat of the principal figure, who, clothed in rich folded drapery, with short hair, sits in the attitude of a judge, with one arm somewhat raised; before him stand four figures: the first is mutilated, but appears similar to the second, who has long bushy hair, confined round the head, and looking like a wig; his attitude is that of a counsellor pleading for the others; the loose robe falls gracefully

from one shoulder, and is thrown over, so as almost to conceal one arm; two other figures, differing only in having the hair shorter and the arms hanging down, stand apparently waiting the decision of the judge, and complete the well-formed group. At the end, on a larger scale, are two figures of warriors, clothed only with girdles of armour round their loins, and petticoats reaching nearly down to their knees, resembling the figures of the ancient Britons. The background on the same stone contains a long, but, from mutilation, partially illegible inscription, which I did not attempt to copy. On the opposite end of the tomb are two other figures of the same size; one, clothed in a loose robe, stands in a commanding attitude fronting the spectator, with an arm raised over the head of a naked figure also standing. Were this marble found elsewhere, the group might be taken to represent the baptism of our Saviour, but the character of the figures does not support this idea, although the attitudes would be precisely correct for the ceremony.

On the other side, under a single line of inscription, is an animated battle-scene*: men on horses are fighting with

* Since the above sketch was made, and prior to the removal of the tomb to England, several of the heads of this group were broken off.

others on foot; all have helmets, and those on foot have shields; some fight naked, others with a loose shirt or blouse descending below the thighs, and confined by a belt round the waist. The horse of the principal figure is ornamented with a plume, and the rider has a kind of armour to protect his legs. The groups upon the two sides are three feet six inches high, by nine feet in length. I have not described the architectural form, leaving that to be gathered from the sketch.

The *hog's-mane* does not at either end extend to the full length of the roof; and at each extremity of it is a niche

for attaching another stone. It is probable that there may have been at each end, when the tomb was perfect, some ornament, perhaps a helmet or figure of an animal, corresponding in character with the other subjects. It is not surprising that so beautiful a tomb should have been broken open in all parts; but as each chamber is now exposed, I trust that it may not receive further injury.

Upon another tomb, or high square pedestal, near the theatre at Xanthus, are some curious bas-reliefs, which, to assist the imperfect representation given by my drawing, I will describe*. On the north and south sides are four figures of similar design; the head is that of a female with the Greek cap and hair, the breast is exposed, and the body, which terminates with the trunk, has wings and a tail like

* These sculptures are now in the Lycian Collection in the British Museum, and known as the "Harpy Tomb."

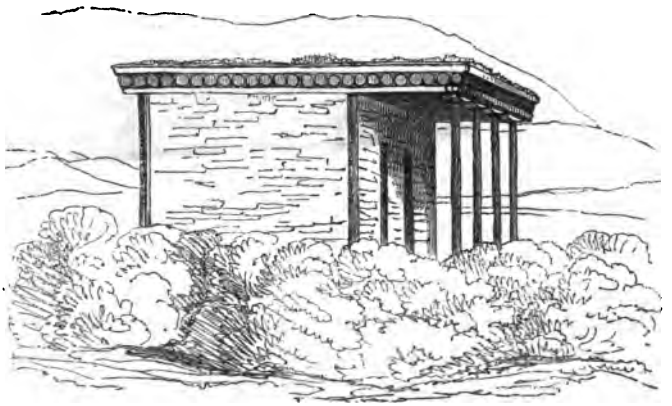
a pigeon's; from under the wings comes a bird's claw, clasping the legs of a child which is carried in the bosom of the figure, the child appears to have wings wrapped over its body, or this may perhaps be folded drapery. The figures are all flying from the centre of each group and upwards. In the middle of the south side, seated on an elegant Greek chair, is a small figure wearing a loose robe, with a long stick resting on his shoulder and two balls or fruit in his hands. A female figure draped, but much mutilated, is presenting a pigeon held by its wings. In the middle of the north side is an old man, with a peculiarly pointed beard, seated on a stool, under which is a pig; he also has loose drapery, and a stick resting against his shoulder and held in his hand; before him is the figure of a warrior delivering up his armour; in one hand he holds the helmet, in the other a mantle. On the east side an old man is seated in a chair like the one on the north side; he has one hand raised, holding what appears to be a small bird towards his face, and before him a child is presenting a cock; behind the child is a male figure and a dog tied with a string; behind the chair of the old man are two figures, one holding an apple downwards in his hand, the other raising one towards his mouth. On the west side a dignified female, having a Greek tiara on her head and loose mameluke sleeves, is seated on a cushioned arm-chair, one arm resting on it, and the other raised with the hand open towards a cow suckling its calf, which are on a small scale, and placed half-way up this compartment; below this representation of the cow and calf was probably the door into the tomb, which has been destroyed, leaving a squared hole; under the chair of the female are apparently the wings of a large bird. In the centre, three figures, similarly dressed, are standing or walking, each with one hand down holding fruit, and the other lifting a cup or patera towards the mouth. Before them sits a female on a handsome cushioned arm-chair, with a footstool; her hair

is plaited round her head, and in one hand she has a patera, in the other a glass or cup held to the mouth. I cannot explain the design of the groups on any of the four sides, of which the centres scarcely seemed to form parts, although each side is in a single bordered compartment. The figures, which are about three feet high, are well executed in white marble. The compartments, about nine feet in length, form the top of the tomb, and are raised nearly twenty feet from the ground upon a square pedestal of grey stone, and roofed with two flat stones of a similar material. There is no inscription on this tomb.

Close by this is another similar tomb, of the same dimensions, entirely covered with the singular characters used in this city. In the walls of the acropolis a great number of beautifully wrought marbles are built in as materials, without any regard to their elegant Greek sculpture. Lions, warriors, chariots, and horses are to be traced in many fragments, and birds, like our game-cocks or pheasants, fighting. On the site of a temple of rather small dimensions lay a pretty frieze, about ten or twelve feet long and one in width, representing a series of small dancing figures with flying drapery; not less than fifteen of these were remaining*. This temple, standing upon the brow of a hill, and six or seven others which may still be traced along the same cliff, must have produced an exquisitely beautiful effect.

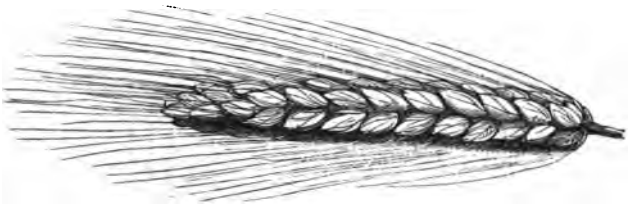
A sketch of the cottage occupied by the peasantry in this part of the country, will show that scale alone is wanting to make it the temple of the former inhabitants; the tombs cut in the rocks in successive ages are also precisely similar in architectural design.

* Around this spot were found the sculptured blocks which are now in the British Museum, and known as the "Ionic Trophy Monument:" a full account of this will be given in a subsequent part of this work.



In the houses of the Greeks only is wine to be met with, and by them it is taken far too freely. In their mode of manufacturing it another trace of antiquity is recognised. They add a flavour of turpentine, obtained from the fir-apple; this was also the custom with the ancient Greeks, and the fir-apple is found in all bacchanalian emblems surmounting the vine-wreathed thyrsus or staff of the god.

The only wheat grown in Asia Minor is bearded, and this is the peculiar kind represented in the figures of Ceres, and upon ancient coins.



April 20th. Demelheér.—We have had a most beautiful ride of fifteen miles from Xanthus, crossing the river, which is of considerable size, at a ford a mile and a half below the ancient city, where its yellow turbid waters cover double the width of its usual deep bed; then turning up the valley we traced its course the whole way, scarcely diverging a mile from it, sometimes ascending hills, wooded with well-grown trees, from which were seen the many picturesque windings of the river. The valley is the most beautiful that I have seen in Asia Minor. I cannot conceive a more picturesque point than the spot where I have pitched my tent tonight, on the edge of a precipice commanding a view of the whole valley, with fine rising pasture-land around, and backed by wooded mountains towards Mácry. The soil here is light, but affords good pasture for sheep; and in the valley cultivation is more attended to than in any country that I have seen for many weeks.

The people seem well off, but their life in tents gives them an independence of manners and character not very pleasing to a traveller. They are exceedingly careless about money; having enough to eat, they wish for nothing more. Both man and beast are in a most wild state. We are now at one of their encampments, and though we ordered the horses to be ready at six o'clock this morning, at seven the men had not gone for them, and there was so much difficulty in

catching them that they did not appear until one o'clock in the afternoon. They were good horses, but had no shoes, and were not accustomed to bridle or saddle; nor was the man who brought them more familiar with these equipments, for he tied my stirrups together under the horse with the girths, and did not dare to encounter the intricacy of a common bridle, but asked my guide which way upwards to put it on. The Turks have not the least ingenuity: they never apply any instrument to a double purpose, and if they see any contrivance which is new to them, they exclaim, "Allah! Allah!" even about the merest trifles.

April 21st.—We rode eight miles to the village of Cousk, which consists of the house and establishment of the Governor of this district; and here an hour was wasted in obtaining a teskary or local order for horses. At the next village, Doovér, we again forded the river, and gradually rising from the valley for about five miles, arrived at two or three mills, turned by the copious streams which descend from the mountains behind the ancient city, the ruins of which had attracted me to this place. It is called in the maps Pinara, but from the inscriptions I discovered it to be Tlos.

Leaving our baggage, we rode up the mountain for two or three miles. A few tombs bespoke the approach to the ancient city; but its splendid and appropriate situation would alone point it out as the site of a Greek city. The remains now standing are very extensive, consisting of extremely massive buildings, suited only for palaces; the design appears to be Roman, but not the mode of building nor the inscriptions: the original city must have been demolished in very early times, and the finely-wrought fragments are now seen built into the strong walls, which have fortified the town raised upon its ruins. The theatre of the ancient city was large, and the most highly and expensively finished that I have seen; the seats not only are of marble, as has been the

case in most that I have seen, but the marble is highly wrought and has been polished, and each seat has an overhanging cornice, often supported by lions' paws. The cornices of wreaths, masks, and other designs are records of a luxurious city. There are also ruins of several other extensive buildings with columns, but their positions are not so good, and they may probably be of the date of the later town. The most striking feature in the place is the perfect honeycomb formed in the sides of the acropolis by excavated tombs, which are cut out of the rock with architectural ornaments, in the form of temples, etc., some showing considerable taste.

Neither at Patara nor here have I seen the least trace of inscriptions similar to those at Xanthus; but there are several in the Greek language, which may assist in deciding the date of the place.

In this part of the country I have seen, to my surprise, many women with uncovered faces; they are of a peculiar and fine-looking race, the Chingunees, and appear to have none of the shyness so general among the Turkish women. Today some of the girls of this tribe sat down by us and sang very prettily; these singing-girls in appearance and occupation resemble the gipsies of Europe; their music has something of the character of the Tyrolean mountain airs, but softened by the Eastern language, and would be very pretty, were it not for a nasal twang, which perhaps may belong only to the rural musicians. The men are itinerant tinkers: among the Greeks, both here and in Greece, they are employed as blacksmiths, a trade which is avoided by the Greeks from religious scruples. This is one of the many superstitions traditional in the Greek church, and which are perpetuated by the priests, themselves the least informed among the people. I was told by one of them, as a reason for this observance, that a blacksmith made the nails used at the crucifixion, and that, having made more than were

required, he and his craft were cursed. He also informed me that the motive for hanging up in their churches the eggs of the ostrich, which with other large eggs are constantly to be seen suspended from the roof by a long string, was, that this egg is an emblem of faith, and he was surprised that I was not aware that the ostrich, after laying its egg, retires to a distance and looks at it, until by the heat of its eye the egg is hatched; this undoubted fact so strongly shows the faith of the bird, that its egg is considered a fit emblem of their religion*.

The mode of burial among the Greeks also furnishes another instance of their credulity. The outward marks of respect are scarcely visible in their burial-grounds, little more being left to mark the place of interment than a row of stones, indicating the oblong form of the grave; but a pipe or chimney, generally formed of wood or earthenware, rises a few inches above the ground, and communicates with the corpse beneath; and down this tube libations are poured by the friends of the deceased to the attendant spirit of the dead. The same practice prevailed among the ancient Greeks, and is to be traced in many of their tombs. The custom of hiring women to mourn with cries and howlings is also retained by the modern Greeks at their funerals.

April 22nd.—We were detained until half-past two o'clock today waiting for horses, which were to have been ready at six o'clock in the morning; they, like the people, are wild, and live a happy and independent life. The chase after the horses occupied the whole day, about fifty being pursued over the open plain until four were taken; three were mares entrapped by catching the foals: they were led captive by

* Mr. Yates observes, that in an ancient inventory of the relics belonging to Durham Cathedral, and in other documents of the same kind, repeated mention is made of *Griffins' Eggs*, and adds, "May not these have been ostrich eggs, valued during the middle ages on the principle here explained."

tying unfolded turbans round their necks, for none of the peasants possessed a halter.

The breeding of horses seems to be carried on to a great extent here, there being herds of many hundreds in the valley. The only kind of horse in this country is that of which such spirited representations are to be seen in the ancient marbles: there is much of the Arabian about the head; the chest is large in proportion to the fine bone of the legs, and the ears are small, as in the antique. I have not seen the hogged mane, which was so common in the early ages. Shoes are not used, and I doubt whether the horses of the ancient Greeks were shod at all; no trace of shoes is to be found on any antique statue. The ox of this district, also, is precisely the same as that in ancient statues, and there is no other breed in the country: the cow is by no means common, the milk of the sheep, goats, and buffalos being that generally used*.

We started from Doovér with four horses, whose feet had never worn a shoe, nor their mouths felt the bit, and which therefore required much tutoring. The foals trotted by our side the whole distance to Mácry, about twenty-two miles. The pace of the horses taught by the Turks is a singular kind of run, between an amble and a canter; it is at the rate of six miles an hour, and so easy that you cannot rise in the stirrup. Being unaccustomed to this motion, I took the trouble to teach my horse the more natural pace of trotting, which I preferred for long travelling. As we gradually wound through the range of the Cragus, which bounds Mácry on the south, the country assumed the forest character, and the view as we descended to the bay was very rich. We did not reach Mácry till ten o'clock at night; and though the wind was cold, at intervals of perhaps five or ten

* The ancients also used the milk of sheep and goats only; the use of cows and oxen was chiefly for the plough and other agricultural work.

minutes a stream of hot air blew past us, which in the dark I attributed to lime-kilns burning near the wayside, though there was no smell of the fuel; but I hear that there are none in the neighbourhood, and that this wind is peculiar to the place.

April 23rd.—Today, until eleven o'clock, there was a moderate wind from the sea, which lies to the westward, but since that time gusts have come down from the mountains towards the east, so violent that branches have been blown off the trees, and the water of the shallow bay has been raised in waves and spray in a contrary direction to the general current of the wind. The mountains to the north are obscured at times by clouds of mist, but no rain falls; and I believe that this collection of vapour may probably be the effect of the contrary eddies and local stagnation of the air occasioned by the peculiar formation of the hills, the currents of cold air rushing down from the snowy mountains replacing the heated air of the valley. I must mention, as perhaps connected with this peculiarity, that the village of Kiacooe, six miles south, where the Governor of this district lives, and whence post-horses are usually obtained, is suffering so much from the plague that it is now placed under quarantine, and consequently I had to hire horses elsewhere, and at a high rate. The people say that this weather is considered very unhealthy. No such place as Meis is known here, although appearing an important town in the maps, and mentioned in the "Modern Traveller" as the port of Mácry.

The town, or rather the little port or scala, is inhabited principally by Greeks, and consists of about fifty houses or magazines, where much trade is carried on in acorns, gall-nuts, and firewood. This is the site of the ancient Telmessus, of which there are but few remains. The theatre, of extremely plain architecture, is very large, and in tolerable preservation, with the exception of the proscenium. A number of caves, partly built and partly cut in the rock,

extend along the coast, and appear to have been dungeons or guard-rooms for a fortified town; many foundations and walls remain, but it is difficult to trace the plans of the buildings.

The chief objects of interest are the tombs, which are of several kinds and dates*, some appearing from the style to be of as late a period as the Romans; those standing on the hills and near the town have been much shaken by the earthquakes so frequently felt here. The most beautiful specimens are those cut out of the live rock which has been excavated, leaving what in appearance are finely built temples. A singular consequence of this mode of *building* is seen in a column broken at the base, but remaining suspended by the capital. The tombs are in most cases approached by steps, and the columns of the portico stand out perhaps six feet from the entrance to the cella; the imitation of a door is carved in panels, with ornaments and nails finely finished. The entrance has originally been effected by sliding sideways a panel of the false door; but this tedious process has not suited the despoilers of these tombs, who have entered by breaking open one of the panels. The interiors vary but little; they are roughly worked, and are about nine feet by twelve, and six feet in height; on the three sides are the seats, or more probably benches, upon which the coffin or urns have been placed, three feet six inches in height. Some tombs are larger, affording accommodation for the mourners within them. The outward architecture varies so much, that I can do no more than refer to the sketches given in a subsequent part of this volume, which will assist in making my memoranda intelligible.

* The Soros or Sarcophagus tombs at Telmessus, which are considered more modern than those excavated in the rock, Professor Porson decides, from an inscription in Dr. Clark's Travels, to be of a date "evidently older than the 100th Olympiad," making the date probably before 377 B.C.

On the panel of one is an inscription, but rendered nearly illegible by the filtering of the water through the rocks above, which has deposited so much stalactitic matter, as to bear down with it even the portion of the solid rock forming the projecting ornaments.

CHAPTER IX.

CARIA.

ROUTE BY DOLLOMON, KOOGEZ, HOOLA.—VARIATION OF SEASON.—MOOLA.—GIPSIES.—STRATONICEIA.—ITS RUINS AND INSCRIPTIONS.—MYLASA.—PRIMITIVE MODE OF FELLING TIMBER.—LABRANDA.—KIZZLEJIK AND BAFFY TO MILETUS.—ITS RUINS.—INHOSPITALITY OF THE PEASANTRY.—AFTERWARDS EXPLAINED.

April 24th.—AFTER a delightful ride of above forty miles, I am in my tent at Dollomón. The route for the first six miles was over plains, but we soon entered a most beautiful series of wooded mountains, with bold cliffs rising above finely grown trees. At intervals we came upon narrow valleys of rich pasture, with crystal streams winding towards the sea, which frequently opened upon us to the left, but so intersected by promontories and islands as to present the appearance of lakes. No part of Asia Minor that I have seen is so picturesque as the whole of this district, throughout which the hills are well wooded from their tops to the sea.

These hills are of a schisty limestone, much coloured by a red ochry deposit from the water, which filters through it. Vegetation is here far more luxuriant, but I have noticed few new species of plants; there are some curious varieties of the cyclamen, candytuft, and wild lavender. The lilac and white cistus grow four or five feet high, and are very full of

bloom, as is also the wild sage. The heath is almost a tree, being ten feet high, with a stem as thick as my arm. I see a great number of plants with a white leaf, like flannel, which grows as luxuriantly as the acanthus, but none are yet in bloom*. On all the mountains in this district the scarlet lichen clothes the rocks.

My collection of birds has received an addition to-day in the bee-eater, of which we have shot several specimens; its plumage is beautiful. The bees make their nests upon the turpentine firs, which cover the hills, and from which they gather much honey; and these birds follow them in flocks, flying very quickly, making a loud clear chirp while on the wing, like starlings, but more sonorous, and generally settling upon the fir-trees. Hitherto the magpies have been in such numbers as to annoy us; I have counted thirty or forty together. The common jay gradually succeeded them; and now the most frequent bird, which is scarcely ever out of hearing, is the beautiful blue jay or roller, amusing us constantly by making somersets in the air like the tumbler pigeon. I have seen the common brown partridge today for the first time.

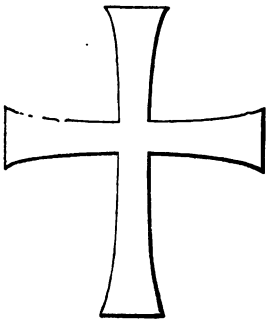
April 25th.—We are now at Koógez, twenty-five miles further to the north-west, and on the way towards Moóla. I am perfectly lost in the maps, which have no resemblance to the country either in form, rivers, or names of places. On leaving Dollomón, after crossing one very large and another small river, we ascended a considerable mountain, and by two o'clock looked down upon a splendid lake, or rather bay, for the water is brackish, a neck twelve miles in length connecting it with the sea; it is six or eight miles across, and a number of small streams run into it, but no river of any name. I observed up these streams, at perhaps six or eight miles' distance from the brackish water, the

* Salvia æthiopis.

sea-crab, apparently enjoying the fresh clear water of the stream.

All the governors in this district are the remnant of the old Derebbes, whose power but a few years ago threatened that of the Sultan; they were then continually at war with one another. The sudden destruction of the Janissaries, and since then the equally certain but more gradual extermination of the independent families of the Derebbes, have secured the quiet state of the country, and perhaps the stability of the government. At my halting-place last night, as well as here, the Governor's palace or establishment formed the whole village; in it the post was conducted, and in fact there was no other house in the place. The father of the Governor here was a Derebbe of great power and importance; his house, which has now half of its quadrangle in ruins, would have accommodated many hundred dependents, and adjoining was another ruin of a large barrack. Ten ships of war, subject to his command, then floated in the lake, and all the country around was dependent upon him, and served him through fear. The power of the family is now extinguished, and I am lodged in one of the half-ruined apartments of the palace. The Governor is very civil, but throughout this southern part of the country I find the firman is looked upon in quite a different light from what it is where the Sultan's new policy is more rapidly working its way. But some progress has been made here; for a few years ago my lodging would have been a prison, or the hold of a lawless brigand or pirate. All these families know that the Sultan is watching them, and only waiting for some breach of the law on their part, or other pretext, to deprive them entirely of power; and this knowledge has completely cowed these haughty chiefs.

On a small island near the shore of this lake or bay are five or six cottages of Greeks, and a ruin of an early Christian church. The cross represented on the early Christian



buildings is always of the form here drawn, which is very similar to the one shown at Ravenna as a relic of that æra. The Greeks have here their little place of worship. In this colony I observed a marked peculiarity, namely a litter of pigs, the only specimen of this animal that I have seen; probably they are the only ones in Asia Minor, for the Turks object to the animal, alive or dead, as unclean.

April 26th.—Five mares, each with its foal, were brought at seven o'clock to carry us to Hoóla, forty miles distant. They had been fetched eight or ten miles from the tents of their owners, the Chingunees or gipsies, who are here the principal inhabitants of the mountains. We halted at one of their tents as we passed, to arrange our baggage; and the women, who were unveiled, displayed a strength as great as, and an activity far greater than, would be found in the tents of the Turks. During our short pause a number of women and their children assembled round us. What a study for a Rembrandt or a Murillo in the singular but extreme beauty of some of the group! There was a mother with her child, perhaps five years old, dark as a negro, but of a far healthier and richer colour, almost veiled by its wild hair, which had never been cut, and perhaps never combed; its neck was hung with beads, coins, and various chains; its very few clothes hung loosely, leaving the arms and legs bare. The

mother was young and of a peculiar beauty; with much elegance and softness, yet with the dignity of a Meg Merrilies; she had somewhat of the Græco-Egyptian style of face, the features being rather long. Her hair, which was formed into a band round her head and partly plaited, flowed with a long handkerchief down her back. Her clothes were loose and few; the breast was open, and the legs bare from the knee; the arms also were exposed. With this appearance even of poverty in the dress, there was at the same time a considerable display of wealth; on one of her wrists I saw three broad gold bracelets, or bands of plain gold, about three-quarters of an inch wide, and on her neck other gold ornaments. A bunch of fresh flowers was stuck into the hair, a very common ornament among the people throughout Turkey; it is placed so carelessly, and still with so much taste both as to position and selection of colours, that a stranger cannot but be struck with it; and this is done without the aid of a glass, for there can scarcely be one in the whole country: I have seen none in the houses of either rich or poor, both Greeks and Turks having religious scruples against their use. I observe my guides frequently picking up flowers, and sticking them carelessly into the folds of the turban, generally with the blossom hanging downwards.

From some goatherds in the neighbourhood I obtained two musical instruments, a long flute and a kind of guitar,

used by the inhabitants. They had themselves made them, and played several airs upon them, one of which I recognised

as the same I had heard played on a flute of a similar kind during the dancing of the Dervises at Constantinople*.

The country is still most richly wooded: another species of the plane is common here, far inferior to the one of which I have before spoken; it grows upright and very high, and does not throw off the bark, which is rough; it has a leaf with five points like a star, which when touched emits a strong smell†. The trees here form a complete wilderness of rich thicket,—a happy land for the birds, which have miles of impervious woods, where they dwell in multitudes: the vines are matted over the tops of the highest trees, and covered with fruit, not a bunch of which will be gathered except by the birds. I passed along a thicket of this kind for nearly twenty miles yesterday, in which nightingales and thrushes were singing most delightfully; and in the evening the nightingales hymn my vespers, regardless of the light in my tent, until the fatigue of travelling bids me sleep.

Hoóla lies in the mountains, and is the first place that I have passed, since leaving Adalia, deserving the name of a

* The same instruments, the present mode of playing upon them, and even the usual attitude whilst playing, are exactly represented in the following figures, copied from an Egyptian papyrus at the British Museum.

† Liquidambar imberbis.

village. Its elevation has carried me back a month in vegetation; here however the trees are in bloom, and generally green. For the first time I see rye cultivated; oats are unknown in the country. The distance from Koógez to Hoóla is about forty miles, and twelve miles further is Moóla, which lies still higher in the mountains. These are again becoming bare, and of marble, and the twelve miles have carried the season back almost to winter, the walnuts, figs, and fruit-trees scarcely showing a leaf. The map distance is perhaps not more than four miles, yet the climate is that of another country.

April 27th.—Moóla is a town of considerable size, and stands at the south-eastern end of its valley. Thence I travelled north-west for twenty-four miles to the post-village called Acrui-cooe (or Stable-village), and the next morning continued the same line for eight miles to Esky Hissá, the ancient Stratoniceia. This valley is varied by hill and dale, and has its mountain, river, and meadows; indeed it contains within its range so extensive and varied a country, that it would be easy to imagine oneself in a far distant region; I have fancied myself at home, for at this elevation (about four thousand feet) the season and the products of the soil are precisely those of England, the trees just in leaf, the flowers coming out, and no plant to be seen that is not known in our country.

The ancient town of Stratoniceia has extended over a considerable space, and, judging from the remains, must have been formed of magnificent buildings. Five or six temples may still be traced, and it has its theatre in the hill on the west of the town. Many of its walls are built of the ruins of former structures, which appear to have been all of white marble. One immense cella of a temple still stands in the centre of the town; its walls are of the large stones used by the early Greeks; and at each corner is a sculptured shield, with a sword or spear across the back of it, as seen so fre-

quently in Pamphylia. A handsome cornice still runs round a part of the walls. The stones within the portico are covered with inscriptions; I copied one, which, from its position, and the form of the beautifully cut letters, must have been among the earliest.

The walls of the cella on the outside were literally covered with inscriptions, which might all be deciphered by devoting time to them. Many parts of columns still stand in their original positions, and also two or three fine arches and doorways, indicating the magnificence of the former buildings. The present village is scattered over a wide space, and is formed of, and within, the ancient ruins.

The road hence to Mellássa, the ancient Mylasa, is varied by many small hills, from which it descends steeply to a plain, with the town standing at the end of it. Along the whole line of road I observed much ironstone, and some almost pure iron-ore: the small hills were all of the micaceous schist which I have before endeavoured to describe; it varied much in colour, being sometimes as white and shining as silver, and forming a sand like Calais sand, but glittering with mica; at other times being almost jet black, then red, blue, green, or yellow. The broad veins of marble were highly crystallized in many places, and almost transparent, resembling the agate rocks of the central country; the slaty schist was shivered into splinters a foot long, and in some places into flakes as thin as paper, the whole indicating the effects of great heat. The country was entirely covered with a forest of fir-trees, the mode of felling which is so singularly primitive, that the American Indian alone could do it in a more simple manner. The bark is cut for two or three feet, and the trunk wounded with the long knife of the people; afterwards for a season the turpentine bleeds from these cuttings, and they then set fire to it, thus consuming the trunk to the depth of about an inch: the tree is then again chipped, and the fire applied to the renewed

discharge of inflammable sap. Some years are thus employed in felling a large tree, which at last falls, borne down by a heavy gust of wind. After the tree is down, the slow habits of the people are still shown in their further operations. The small branches alone are cut off for firewood; the trunk is then chipped or grooved on the upper side, so as to catch the rain-water, to promote the decay of the wood; and in this state the tree lies, sometimes across a path,—which is turned in consequence for several years,—until, falling to pieces, the parts are carried away on the camels and asses employed in the trade of furnishing firewood to the villages and sea-ports. The timber, although extremely straight and good of the kind, is used for no other purpose than fuel, and in every neighbourhood many hundred trees are undergoing the process above described*. The smaller trees, laid in lines around the cultivated grounds, are used as fences, the branches soon harbouring luxuriant vegetation, forming a thicket, through which the cattle seldom break.

The water-jars of this western part of Asia Minor are made of red clay, and are in form precisely like the terra-cotta vases of the ancient Greeks. These jars, which stand but insecurely, are seen tied to the trunks of trees by the wayside, and kept constantly filled for the use of the traveller. This extremely grateful supply of water, in parts of the country remote from natural springs or aqueducts, is a religious care for the ablutions before prayer. There are very frequently endowments for the maintenance of this devotional observance. Upon fountains supplied by small aqueducts are frequently Turkish inscriptions relating the

* Mr. Yates observes, that to the same primitive and tedious method of felling trees intended for burning, Theophrastus, speaking of the natives of Ida, appears to allude when he says, "that after these things, the tree, being decayed, falls in consequence of the under-cutting, by the force of the winds."

motive and occasion of such bequests to the stranger and traveller. The replenishing of these jars is usually the care of the women, who may be seen carrying them upon their backs, slung by cords in the manner represented in this sketch.

On descending to the plain of Mylasa, towards the south-west, the mountains, or rather elevated valleys, assume a singular appearance, presenting a long table-land, ending abruptly in a bold cliff. This portion of land is backed by high mountains, and from its form I conceive that it is of the same character, and has the same origin, as the volcanic country in the interior. An imposing fortification stands upon one of these cliffs, erected during the time of Soley Bey.

On entering Mellássa I was amused by a gravestone in a Turkish burial-ground, formed of a robed female statue of white marble, stuck head and shoulders downwards into the

ground: the projecting feet had been broken off, but the folds of the drapery showed that the statue must have been of good Greek workmanship. In the town I also saw a beautiful body of a child, about a foot or eighteen inches long, with one arm over its breast, built into the wall of a house; the head and legs had been broken off. I wished to purchase it, and was told that the occupier of the house would willingly part with it for a trifling sum, but that he could not because he was a rich man. On inquiring into the reason of this, I learned that the stones of the country are the right of the governor, as lord of the manor; and that if he heard of a rich tenant selling one, he would assert that the stone contained gold, and levy a tax or fine upon him of some thousand piastres. This arbitrary power proceeds doubtless from a very bad system, but in its operation is not without its advantages. The law of the Koran, by which the country is governed, is known to all, and its comprehensive declaration, "Thou shalt not steal," is easily understood. If any man obeys the law, he is secure, even from the caprice of a Sultan; but if once he breaks it, the offender has placed himself at the mercy of a governor, whose sole object in purchasing his district is gain. The offender is therefore fined according to his power of paying; his life or liberty would be no gain to the governor, and thus his gold is his only ransom; the effect of this system is that a rich man very rarely breaks the law. I have often heard that to be rich in Turkey was dangerous, and I now see the meaning of the expression.

Every house, wall, or fence is formed of the stones of the old town, which must have contained very highly ornamented buildings. There remain standing some walls and many foundations, a beautiful Corinthian arched gateway, and a single fluted column; the latter stands conspicuously in the upper part of the present town, which is a place of considerable importance.

April 30*th*.—Yesterday I travelled thirty-two miles; to-day I have only completed twenty-four, bringing me to this village, Báffy, near the southern end of the lake of the same name. About eight miles on my journey today I saw the ruins of Labranda, near the modern village of Iakly. The only conspicuous building of the place is a beautiful temple of the Corinthian order, but I think not of the finest age: its situation is by no means good, which is rarely the case with the temples of the early Greeks: it stands in a recess in the hills, and is consequently not seen without approaching close to it. There are twelve fluted columns, and four not fluted, but apparently prepared for this ornamental finish. Other columns lying on the ground are reeded, and yet are evidently for the same temple. From several features about it, I should fancy that the temple had never been completed. The symmetry of the fluted columns is much disturbed by a kind of panel or tablet, not let in, but left uncut, projecting above the fluting. On each tablet is an

inscription. I copied two from those on the columns at the back or west end, which were the easiest of access. The contents of the two are in effect the same*.

* The following is the translation of one:—"Menecrates, son of Menecrates, the chief physician of the city, wearing a wreath, provided this column with its base and capital in memory of his daughter, Tryphænete, herself also wearing a wreath, and being a director of the Gymnasium."

On a small hill to the north-west there are several foundations of other buildings, apparently walls, but of very limited extent.

At half an hour's distance is the picturesque village of Kizzlejik. The country here is extremely beautiful, and is again becoming ornamented by the trees and shrubs of a warmer climate; and among them the Italian stone-fir, which I think I have not seen since leaving the Troad.

The little village of Báffy lies among hills richly wooded, and inclosed between two ranges of mountains. Its distance from the neighbouring lake, which is shut out from sight, is about two miles. At the southern end of the lake are the ruins of a considerable town; but as a day would have been occupied in visiting it, I was satisfied with the distant view across the water. Walls inclosed it, and an island in front was covered with buildings. In the Useful Knowledge map the place is marked as Heracleia, and Myrus is placed higher up the Mæander; but, from the information I received, I should rather give this town, and the lake also, the name of Myrus.

A series of wooded hills, and an impervious thicket, with not even a goat to browse upon it, extended along the side of a lake for twenty miles to Palláttia, the ancient Miletus. The lake, which is brackish, is connected with the Mæander by a river celebrated for its fish, about two miles long. A little colony of Greeks, who had their fishing establishment on this spot, gave me much information as to the state of the plague in this part of the country: they were themselves in quarantine, and kept away from us, but presented two fine fish of a kind which I did not know, and a loaf of bread. I insisted upon making a return in money, and at last a bowl of water was handed to receive my small coins. Unfortunately at all the post-villages the plague was raging severely, which not only greatly increased my trouble in obtaining horses, but quadrupled my expenses. The system of each

village isolating itself by local quarantine is now generally adopted even by the Turks, although they do it in a careless way. In this part of the country we found some exclusively Greek villages,—for here the villages of Greeks and Turks are very frequently distinct,—the appearance of neatness at once bespeaking the former nation, and the presence of a pig, and the absence of the stork, giving further proof that no Turk lives in the place.

Miletus was probably once on a headland or island in a bay or lake, for its hills rise out of the perfectly dead flat of the valley of the Mæander, which at this point is about ten miles across, and runs up towards the north for five miles, and then eastward as far as Denezleé. Of this upper part I intend to see more. The land here is almost wholly pasture or swamp; and the river, which is deep but not broad, by its winding course shows the origin of our term for that peculiarity; it *meanders* as much as the river at Stirling. Its waters bring down a large quantity of mud and sand, and this deposit going on for ages doubtless accounts for the nature of the soil of the immense plain, which has not a rock or stone larger than a rounded pebble, except the fragments of some columns or ancient buildings.

At Miletus are the remains of an enormous theatre. An aqueduct may be traced, and the site of several temples; its other remains are only walls, apparently of Roman or Christian date, and many of its broken columns are evidently Christian. There are the ruins of a Christian church, formed out of a Greek temple, of the Corinthian order, whose fine arched vaults have supported the structure of each age, of which the ancient Greek has proved the most durable. Here I pitched my tent: before me stood a fine mosque, built of the ruins of Christian churches; but its doom was also sealed; the stork alone occupied its ruined walls.

The modern village contains but a few huts, the unhealthy

situation and inactivity of the people having reduced their numbers to less than fifty. I was recommended by them (for they would not point out which was their Aga,) to remove to a little distance, as they had very recently had illness among them. No mark of hospitality was shown to me, and on applying to hire horses I was shunned by all. The authority of the firman was useless, for they would not point out the chief to whom I might present it: the temptation of money was also of no avail, as they said they did not want it, and their horses were at pasture in the plain: others led me to suppose they would bring horses; but all failed, and I was unable to proceed. The children were not checked for calling us Ghiaours, and we were laughed at by the people,—a situation by no means soothing to the temper of either an Englishman or a Greek. My servant Demetrius swore at the whole nation of Turks, and upbraided me by asking where was the great hospitality for which I praised this people. Not being disposed, in consequence of one instance to the contrary, to condemn all the nation, I said that there must be some cause for our being so neglected here.

Some peasants passing through to the next village, Sansoón, were prevailed upon as a favour (for they were not influenced by money) to carry the baggage; and a lad, partly by our intimidation and partly by his own poverty, was led to take the bold step of supplying us with two riding horses, which we agreed should go with us for a fixed sum to Chánly, the second village on our route; the others were going there also, but they would only agree to carry the baggage half way, and this as a favour. We no sooner got out of the village, than sociable chat commenced, and the mystery of our ill-usage was solved. Last year four Europeans,—it is to be feared English,—the Captain, two Milordos, and another person, paid a visit to the ruins from their vessel; they hired horses to return to the sea, a distance of about ten miles. On the way Milordos struck one of the Turks; a

quarrel ensued, and a lad was severely beaten, and left they say half-dead. The Turks upon this put down their load, leaving the party half-way upon the road, to get as they could to their vessel, but offered no violent retaliation. On their return the whole village swore to have no intercourse with Europeans in future; and in order to do this without breaking the law, they would not point out their chief, to whom, or of whom, alone an application or complaint can be made. The lad who accompanied us was of a neighbouring village, but was cautioned by the people of Pallátia that we did not intend to pay him, and that he was sure to be well beaten by us. We could not remove from his mind the fear of this, and as we found plenty of horses at the Greek village of Sansoón, at his earnest request we released him from his bargain of accompanying us further, and he, to his great joy and surprise, returned home without a beating, and with money in his pocket. This incident, I think, shows how much forbearance and philosophy there is in the conduct of these people.

CHAPTER X.

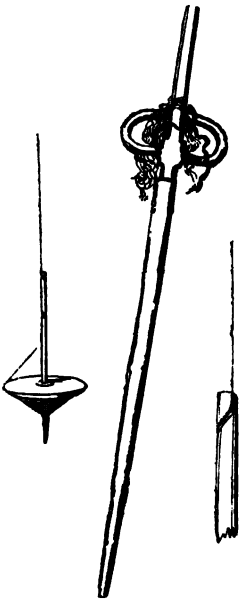
SOUTH OF LYDIA.

PRIENE.—SANSOON.—THUNDER-STORM.—NATURAL HISTORY.—CHANLY.—SCALA NUOVA.—EPHESUS.—ITS REMAINS.—IDIN, THE ANCIENT TRALLES.—A MARKET-DAY.—VALLEY OF THE MÆANDER.

May 1*st*.—The Greek village of Sansoón is prettily placed' house above house, upon the rocky slopes of the mountain, and commands a splendid view of the valley and lake which we had passed. An horizon of beautiful mountains, rising behind richly-wooded hills, gives bounds to the plains below.

Within a mile of Sansoón towards the sea, and upon a bolder and more precipitous rock, stood the ancient Priene. The admirable choice of situation for these two towns shows that the taste of their ancestors is inherited by the modern Greeks. The Turkish village of Sansoón, which lies in the valley a mile below, is now for the most part in ruins, and at this season is wholly deserted by its inhabitants for their tents in the hills. The villagers of the Greek Sansoón soon came within their legal quarantine distance to learn our wants, and on my return from a walk I found my servant gossiping with thirty or forty wondering and intelligent hearers who stood around him. These inhabitants were all employed in spinning, winding, or working in some way, and

their industry seemed, from the appearance of the houses and everything around, to have met with its reward. The



implements for spinning and the mode of using them are precisely those seen represented in the vases and sculptures of the ancient Greeks. I observed the same mode throughout the country, the store of wool being sometimes placed within the capacious sash or shawl, instead of on the distaff. The men are often employed in spinning the goats' hair and coarse wool for making their tents. We made our purchases of bread, flour, wine, and eggs, and the basin of water received the small return for our stores, and horses were brought to us in the morning.

I was not able to examine closely the ruins of Priene, but saw many old walls covering an extensive slope of a hill, out

of which, as if built by art, spring perpendicularly the rocks on whose top was the acropolis: a few walls also remain, and the cliff has been perfected in its face by the walls of the early Greeks, who worked well in concert with nature. A theatre behind is, as usual, cut out of the face of the hill.

In my tent at Miletus I experienced an awful night of successive storms of thunder. My tent appeared to be the target at which every weapon of the elements was aimed. The setting sun left us oppressed by a sultry heat; soon afterwards a gust of wind made the cords quiver and the canvas belly before the howling blast; the rain followed in torrents, loudly hissing as it fell, and scarcely turned from its downward course by the power of the wind; the tent was lit up by the successive flashes of lightning, and the peals of thunder, had they not been softened by the long echoes as they rolled into the distance along the ranges of mountains on either side, would have awakened even Demetrius, but he lay fast asleep. I called to him, but the noise of the falling rain on the tent had rendered his ears deaf to feebler sounds, and he slept on. Fine, calm, clear moonlight succeeded, and every dripping leaf multiplied the stars; but it was not in stillness; for the clouds, which had been borne beyond our horizon, were still pealing in their distant progress, leaving the mountains vibrating their notes. After slackening the braced cords of the tent, I lay down to sleep, but was again awakened by a repetition of the storm. The lightning, which seemed to linger on the canvas, showed me by my watch hanging at a distance that it was three o'clock. While dozing I was startled by seeing amidst the flashes a light and smoke within the tent, and calling with all my strength to awake Demetrius, found that he had just been roused by the storm and had struck a light, and that it was his brimstone match which I had mistaken for a thunderbolt. To converse was impossible, and listening to the twice-told tale of the storm I soon again fell asleep,

leaving Demetrius, who acts the Turk only too well, sitting with his pipe, listening to the thunder, which lasted till near eight o'clock in the morning. The only traces of the tempest which I then observed were the noisy cries of myriads of gulls and sea-birds hovering about, probably in search of the animal wrecks left by storm.

May 2nd.—The ride of fifteen miles to Chánly, (probably the ancient Neapolis,) standing not far beyond the promontory of Trogilium, is for half the distance up the steepest track I ever rode over. From the summit of this main range, of which Trogilium forms the termination, (although Samos is geologically a continuation of it,) is seen on either side a perfect and beautiful map,—the only good map of this country,—on the one side extending to the mountains forming the Dorian Gulf, and on the other to those of Chios and Smyrna. The road now descended, but not so precipitously, and my time was fully employed in admiring the great variety of beauty of the trees and other features of the natural history of the spot. There is an oak here that I have not before seen, or at any rate not in so luxuriant growth; it affords excellent timber, although not a very lofty tree; the leaf is eight or ten inches long, and cut almost into ribbons like the fern*. The dazzling colours of the bloom of the pomegranate makes one regret that it should ever fade into so insipid a fruit. A tree very common here, having the leaf and growth of an ash, but of a dark colour, is now covered with fruit nearly ripe, blue and about the size of currants, but growing in erect bunches like that of the laurustinus; it is called chicurea†. Another has a leaf in shape between the willow and the peach, but more like the former, the back of the leaf being white: it bears a small yellow flower from the stem, which scents the air more strongly than any blossom I am acquainted with,

* Quercus Cerris. † Pistacia Terebinthus.

more powerfully sweet than the orange blossom of Sicily; the fruit is reddish and like a small date; it is called gegefer*. The trees are neglected here by man alone, the birds and insects enjoying them undisturbed. I have seen several woodpeckers, and a small nut-boring bird, the nut-hatch.

The entomologist would here find a wide field for study. I thought England in my younger days a rich and beautiful one, but here the insects, like man, assume a far more gay costume. There are many gaily-coloured species of the blossom-eating tribe of soft-winged beetles,—some in form like the diamond-beetle, though not so brilliant. A large species of the Gryllus tribe seems to ape the birds, flying on every side from tree to tree, and chirping with a shrill note†. The butterflies are becoming very numerous, and each day shows some new variety; the beautiful *Panorpa coa*, with its long balancing wings, tempted me to its destruction.

The mulberry-trees which were under cultivation around the village of Chánly bespoke its Greek inhabitants. There is another village bearing the same name, but wholly of Turks, about four miles distant, whose inhabitants are now fast falling before the plague. Chánly was in quarantine; but knowing that we did not come from an infected place, the people were not very strict, and furnished us with horses, with which we proceeded along the bay, to a spot a few miles beyond Scala Nuova, where we pitched our tent. At this town many victims are daily carried off by the plague, and this prevented my being able to procure post-horses. On approaching the city I skirted its walls, and here, as with most Turkish towns, the favourable impression

* Elæagnus angustifolia.

† Doubtless the Τεττιξ or Cicada, so well known from the mention of it by Homer, Anacreon, and Virgil, and so much the object of favour among the Athenians.

is perhaps highest before entering. Scala Nuova, in situation and outward appearance, is particularly beautiful; being built upon the side of a hill, every house is visible. The town is walled, and has a handsome aqueduct. Its little harbour, which was tenantless, is formed and defended by a curious neck of land and an island; on the latter is a tower for its defence, and the whole city has the appearance of a fortification. It ranks amongst the largest of the towns in the country, but at present is cut off even from any commerce by the plague.

My next move was a three hours' ride to Ephesus, a place so familiar to the mind that one cannot but feel disappointed at not seeing realized all the ideas associated with it. The vicinity of Ephesus to the coast, as well as to Smyrna, has enabled many travellers to visit this celebrated city, and the memory of the past may perhaps have led them to indulge too freely their imagination whilst contemplating the few silent walls which remain.

Of the site of the theatre, the scene of the tumult raised by Demetrius, there can be no doubt, its ruins being a wreck of immense grandeur. I think it must have been larger than the one at Miletus, and that exceeds any I have elsewhere seen in scale, although not in ornament. Its form alone can now be spoken of, for every seat is removed, and the proscenium is a hill of ruins. I was here reminded that the names used in this country remain still unchanged; for as I sat on a broken portion of a seat under the shade of the wild fennel, which grows here ten or twelve feet high, and to which spot I had been called to see a sleeping snake, my thoughts still running upon Demetrius's tumult, *my* Demetrius rushed in through the vomitory of the theatre, preceded by a tumult of frightened birds, to pick up an owl which he had destined for my collection.

A splendid circus or stadium remains tolerably entire,

and one of those gigantic and nameless piles of buildings seen alike at Pergamus and Troy, here and at Tralles; by some they are called gymnasia, by others temples, and again, with I think more reason, palaces. They all came with the Roman conquest, and, as I have said at Pergamus, no one but a Roman emperor could have conceived such structures. In Italy they have parallels in Adrian's villa near Tivoli, and perhaps in the pile upon the Palatine. Many other walls remain to show the extent of the buildings of the city, but no inscription or ornament is to be found, cities having been built out of this quarry of worked marble. The ruins of the adjoining town, which arose about four hundred years ago, are entirely composed of materials from Ephesus, and these old castle and mosque walls have become in their turn our quarry for relics of antiquity. The few huts within these last-named ruins, which are perhaps a mile and a half from Ephesus, still retain the name of the parent city, Asalook,—a Turkish word, associated with the same idea as Ephesus, and meaning the City of the Moon. The ancient wall, carried on the ridge of the mountain to the south of the city, is a fine specimen of very early Greek architecture; it has only the horizontal line of joints regular, the others being irregular as in the Cyclopean: the doorways are also of the early Græco-Egyptian, as seen at Assos.

We travelled nearly fifty miles in a south-easterly direction, through frequent storms of rain, to Idín or Goozel Hissá, the ancient Tralles, where we arrived on Friday the 5th of May. Of the old town there remains only enough to show that it occupied the elevation which overlooks the present city. Upon this are still standing the foundations of walls, and the ruins of one of those palaces which I have before mentioned, and whose fine arches are conspicuous for many miles around. This building has evidently been repaired many times, the stones of the upper part

containing inverted inscriptions and ornaments. Within the arches, which have been plastered, remain some paintings, with the same design on each, and, within painted wreaths, inscriptions now quite illegible. If these works were coeval with the building, assuredly painting did not flourish in the same age as architecture. This elevated ground has been laid open in many places, which are worked as quarries for the modern town; the troughs and cisterns now in use have all been pedestals, capitals of columns, or tombs.

The modern town, which is of considerable extent, has the appearance of a village, from the number of trees growing among the houses. Bazaars form the streets, which, as usual, are completely shaded from the sun; but here trees supply the place of the mats which are used for the purpose in most towns. The market-day occurred while I was here. I have in England been at fairs and races, and have witnessed the commemoration days in Paris, and the masquerades and carnivals in Catania and Naples; but all fall short, in gay variety and general beauty of costume, of this Turkish market. The foliage of the plants and trees growing in the streets formed a pleasant relief to the dazzling whiteness of the veils, and the splendid colours of the embroidered trowsers, of the multitudes of women attending the market; light blue worked with silver was very commonly seen in the dresses of the peasants, and every turban had its bunch of roses or other flowers. The noise of voices was louder than is usual in scenes of the kind; for the passing of camels and loaded asses through the crowd called forth continually the warning voice of the driver. The women had their children tied on their backs, and these, with the gay colour of their dresses and their heads ornamented with coins, contributed their part to the general picturesque effect.

For about forty-five miles up the valley, the country

varied little in either its geological or botanical features. The hills on the northern side, which rise at times many hundred feet, are formed of gravel and sand, slightly held together by partial drippings through lime, which have produced a cement; this peculiarity has caused the caverns, which are seen in numbers, and are said to extend far into the hills. The strata of this formation are for the most part perfectly horizontal, and appear to have been left by an earlier bed of the river. These hills, worn and broken down by time, are now standing cut into sections, and sloping in every variety of conical shape to the valley. The Mæander winds on the other side of the plain, about six or eight miles from the road.

In the evening of Sunday, the 6th of May, I pitched my tent at Gooják, a town built like Idín upon the slope of the range of hills. On the other side of the valley I had a distant view of the ruins of the ancient Antiocheia, hanging over the river Mosynus, and commanding the entrance of its valley. On the banks of the Mosynus, higher up the valley, are also the ruins of the city of Aphrodisius.

During the whole day we have had fruit-trees on either side; and indeed this is the orchard of Asia Minor, whence the boasted figs and raisins of Smyrna are chiefly obtained. Among the flowers there was no species to add to my list except the hollyhock.

CHAPTER XI.

PART OF THE WEST OF PHRYGIA.

CAROURA.—VALLEY OF THE LYCUS.—LAODICEIA.—REMAINS.—HIERAPOLIS.—ITS RUINS.—CURIOUS HOT SPRINGS.—VULTURES.

May 8th.—From Gooják the valley of the Mæander somewhat changes its character, having a more sandy and poorer soil, without trees, and with few pastures and little cultivation. The hills are formed of the sand from the rocks of micaceous schist, which glitters on the arid and stony level plain. The river now approaches the northern side of the valley, and its course is marked by the verdure of the neighbouring swamps; the stream is deep and rapid, contained in high banks, or sunk in its own channel; its water is of a red colour, and its size is about that of the Moselle.

At a house at which I stopped I saw a slice of a fish which is frequently taken in this river; it is without scales, round in form, and nearly a foot in thickness. I am told that it is generally taken weighing as much as one hundred, and sometimes one hundred and fifty pounds (fifty oakes). It has a large mouth, of the common form, and unlike that of the sturgeon. Does the conger eel ever attain this size? This part of the river must, allowing for its windings, be two hundred miles from the sea, and the water of course is always fresh.

The sandy hills became now more and more varied in colour, being by turns red, perfectly white, and brown; as we advanced, they receded, and the plain stretched into a comparatively open country. Crossing the valley, we left Ghera, the ancient Caroura, on the right, and after a long ride arrived at Caracooe, which stands at the foot of the hills on the southern side. These furnish a plentiful supply of water for irrigating the land, which in consequence is generally under cultivation, although a very light sandy soil.

A ride of sixteen miles up the valley of the Lycus brought us to Laodiceia, now called Esky-Hissá. A place of the same name (which means Old Castle) stood on the hills to our left, half-way from Idín; it is called in the map Sultan, and its site is indicated by a burial-ground by the road-side, filled with old wrought stones. The way to Laodiceia was over perfectly barren sand-hills, with no trace of vegetation; the views were limited by the series of rounded hills, and there was nothing to vary the dreary ride but a flock of bustards, upon which we came suddenly; we had no ball, and our shot only tickled them. As we advanced towards the ruins of the ancient city which stands upon these sterile hills, we saw hovering over a ravine before us three or four eagles, and on coming to the spot we disturbed a grand assemblage of them. I counted nearly a hundred, of which eight or ten were large and black, the others the smaller white eagle, or rather vulture, one of which we shot. Among the tombs of the now deserted city we saw the object which had attracted this winged party,—the bones of a camel picked nearly clean; the guests, who were now watching us from the hills around, only waited our departure to renew the feast: they seemed to be the only living creatures that ever visit the spot, except the cutters of gravestones, who have quarries of white marble wherever the remains of a temple are to be found.

All the buildings of this city are constructed of an extremely coarse conglomerate or petrified mass, and the cornices and ornamental parts alone are of marble or other fine stone. I saw many remains of thin slabs of marble for lining or covering the walls, still partially retaining the cement which attached them. This town is said to have been destroyed or injured several times by earthquakes; but the hills on which it stands do not show any signs of volcanic changes; indeed the alluvial strata throughout the whole of these hills are so horizontal and undisturbed that they can scarcely afford any subject of interest to the geologist, although combined with rock, and bearing cities upon them which are amongst the earliest in history. The change which is taking place, by their being washed down into the valley, is rapid only when viewed by a geologist. There is no trace of any volcanic matter in the stones carried down by the streams, which are all either of white marble or micaceous schist brought from the high mountains which peer over these hills on either side of the broad valley.

At the entrance to the old city stand the massy remains of a bridge, of which the uncemented stones have been shaken apart in a most singular manner, to be accounted for only by attributing it to an earthquake. A paved road leads to a triple-arched entrance to the city; but in the immense space which was occupied by it, and is now covered with its ruins, I could satisfactorily distinguish only a few of the ancient buildings. There are two theatres cut from the side of the hill, of which the seats still remain tolerably perfect, the proscenia being heaps of ruins. The one facing the east has been extremely handsome, with seats all of marble, supported by lions' paws. Many of the seats had initials cut rudely upon them, and in different Greek characters, probably marking the seats as individual property. Several temples may be traced by their foundations; but the

principal remains are the vast silent walls, which must have been built about the time of the Romans and Christians, although their purpose is involved in much doubt: for churches they are inapplicable, and in the places in which I have before noticed them such remains would be improbable. There is little trace of the architecture and ornament of churches, and but few tombs are to be seen which appear by their carvings to be of Christian date.

Up the valley towards the south-east stands Mount Cadmus, and I heard that at its foot, about twelve miles from Laodiceia, there were considerable ruins, probably the ancient city of Colossæ. Descending rapidly into the flat and swampy valley of the Lycus, we crossed in a diagonal line to the city of Hierapolis, six or seven miles from Laodiceia. My attention had been attracted at twenty miles' distance by the singular aspect of its hill, upon which there appeared to be perfectly white streams poured down its sides; and this peculiarity may have been the attraction which first led to the city being built there. The waters, which rise in copious streams from several deep springs among the ruins, are also to be found in small rivulets for twenty miles around; they are tepid, and to appearance perfectly pure; indeed I never saw more transparent water, although I perceived at a depth of perhaps twenty feet a dark green hue, visible between the surface and the white marble of the columns and Corinthian ornaments which lay at the bottom. Gas continually rises in bubbles, emitting the noxious smell of hydrogen. This pure and warm water is no sooner exposed to the air, than it rapidly deposits a pearly white substance upon the channel through which it flows, and on every blade of grass in its course; and thus, after filling its bed, it flows over, leaving a substance which I can only compare to the brain-coral, a kind of crust or feeble crystallization; again it is flooded by a fresh stream, and again is formed another perfectly white coat. The streams of water, thus

leaving a deposit by which they are choked up, and over which they again flow, have raised the whole surface of the ground fifteen or twenty feet, forming masses of this shelly stone in ridges, which impede the paths, as well as conceal and render it difficult to trace out the foundations of buildings. The deposit has the appearance of a salt, but it is tasteless, and to the touch is like the shell of the cuttle-fish. These streams have flowed on for ages, and the hills are coated over with their deposit of a filmy semitransparent appearance, looking like half-melted snow suddenly frozen*.

The town stands upon the high cliff, over which these streams fall in cascades; it commands a fine view of the valley, and has many of the picturesque advantages which would be sought in a modern watering-place; the mountains rise at the back, and wooded ravines offer shade for summer rambles. The ruins are crowded and extensive, and here again are some remains unaccountable from their immense proportions: in this place they might be taken to have been baths, but I still incline to the idea that they were palaces. The theatre has been richly ornamented, and many of the cornices so much as to impair their simplicity and beauty; these, together with most of the groups of figures, bear traces of an age more devoted to luxury than pure taste. The inscriptions found here have been copied by others. The stone used in building is the conglomerate of the neighbourhood.

A singular effect is seen upon the square pillars of a colonnade standing on each side of a court-yard of the palace; they are formed of chips of marble of all sizes,

* Appearances exactly like those here described present themselves at the baths of San Filippo in Tuscany. The thermal waters of Hierapolis are mentioned by numerous ancient authors. It appears that the ancient inhabitants erected fences around their fields and gardens merely by leading the hot water in channels so as to deposit the incrustation in the proper lines of direction.

held together by a matrix of reddish stone, similar to what we call scagliola. Time or an earthquake has warped them, and they now stand in curves, bulging out in various directions, without any fracture. A kind of tomb is found here which I have not observed elsewhere, a distinct temple or house, probably a place of mourning for the friends of the deceased interred beneath. These tombs are numerous on each side of the town. Buildings such as these may have been referred to when, in the time of our Saviour, persons are spoken of as dwelling among the tombs.

Descending from the ruins we proceeded across the plain towards the valley of the Mæander; and after we had ridden about twelve miles, night coming on, we pitched our tent.

I have mentioned that we killed a vulture this morning at Laodiceia. It was shot at about nine o'clock, and at the time was washing itself in a stream after its hearty meal upon the dead camel. It was wounded in the head and neck, and dropped immediately; but upon taking it up, its talons closed on the hand of my servant, making him cry out with pain. He placed it on the ground, and I stood with my whole weight upon its back, pressing the breast-bone against the rock, when its eye gradually closed, its hold relaxed, and to all appearance life became extinct. It was then packed up in my leather hood, and strapped behind the saddle. The day was oppressively hot, for we trod upon our shadows as we rode across the plain. Until this evening (at eleven o'clock) the vulture remained tightly bound behind the saddle. My servant, on unpacking, threw the bundle containing it into the tent, while he prepared boiling water for cleaning and skinning it. Intending to examine this noble bird more carefully, I untied the package, and what was my surprise to see it raise its head and fix its keen eye upon me! I immediately placed my feet upon its back, holding by the top of the tent, and leaning all my weight

upon it; but with a desperate struggle it spread out its wings, which reached across the tent, and by beating them attempted to throw me off. My shouts soon brought Demetrius, who at length killed it by blows upon the head with the butt end of his gun. My ignorance of the extreme tenacity of life of this bird must exculpate me from the charge of cruelty.

CHAPTER XII.

LYDIA.

ANEGHOOL.—PHILADELPHIA.—OPIUM-GATHERING.—SARDIS.—ITS REMAINS.—CAVALCADES OF TRAVELLERS.—CAMELS.—CASSABA.—RETURN TO SMYRNA.—RETROSPECT.—THE PEOPLE.—CLIMATE.—SCENERY.

YESTERDAY, May the 8th, we crossed at a scarcely fordable place the river Lycus, which brings down a white milky water, apparently from a limy country. We now had to cross the Mæander, near the ruins of the ancient Tripolis, and gradually ascended a valley or ravine, leaving the post-town of Bulladán on the left. After passing a picturesque series of hills and deep rocky beds of small rivers, we entered the valley formed by the Cagamus, in which stands Philadelphia.

We slept at Aneghoól, distant from Hierapolis about fifty miles, and this morning proceeded sixteen miles further to Philadelphia. The soil in the valley is extremely poor, but by irrigation crops of barley are obtained.

A new feature has appeared in the landscape; the fields of opium are all in bloom, forming a very beautiful object; but these flowers are not so gay as our garden poppies. They are all luxuriant plants of the single poppy, three feet high, their colours being white, lilac, and purple, in nearly

equal proportions. The business of collecting the opium has just commenced. The green seed-pod is wounded or scratched with a delicate point, when the milky sap exudes; this is afterwards collected by scraping, and a purifying process is all that is then required to produce the opium fit for the market. The work is chiefly done by women, a delicate hand being required throughout the process; and as the whole harvest may be destroyed by a shower, the crop is a precarious one. The entire produce is monopolized by the Government at a fixed price, and the sale of opium is not allowed in any part of the country.

Of the ancient city of Philadelphia but little remains; its walls are still standing, inclosing several hills, upon the sides of which stood the town, but they are fallen into ruins. The walls are of unhewn stone, massed and cemented together with fragments of old buildings; some immense remains of buildings, huge square stone pillars, supporting brick arches, are also standing, and are called the ruins of the Christian church. All the remains which have been pointed out to me as ruins of Christian churches appear to have been vast temples, perhaps erected by imperial command, and dedicated to nominal Christianity, but showing, in the niches and brackets for statues and architectural ornaments, traces of heathen superstition.

Descending the valley, which widened as it joined that of the Hermus, after a ride of thirty-six miles we arrived at Sart, the ancient Sardis, the last of the Seven Churches that I had yet to see. Its situation is very beautiful, but the country over which it looks is now almost deserted, and the valley is become a swamp. Its little rivers of clear water, after turning a mill or two, serve only to flood instead of draining and beautifying the country. On the principal of these streams, the Pactolus, at the distance of a mile from the city, stand the remains of a colossal temple, the proportions of which resemble those of Agrigentum; but it

is very doubtful if this was ever completed, for though two columns of the Ionic order remain standing, and the ruins of four others, these are the only parts left to record the vastness of such a fallen temple; the columns also are prepared for fluting, but have never been cut; and the ornaments of the capitals differ from each other, and appear not wholly finished. Do these unfinished fragments indicate the period when Pagan art expired before Christianity? The remains of this city vary much in date; the early part, containing a theatre, stadium, and temples, may be readily traced, but the masses of wall composing the rest of the city speak with certainty only of its extent; one, the largest of these piles of buildings, must have been a palace, consisting of distinct, long rooms with circular ends. The earth which has fallen from the crumbling hills above has buried great part of the buildings of the city. Two or three small bridges, from their architecture, appear to be of an early date.

Among the ruins is seen the beautiful arum, or snake plant, as this species is here called, from the appearance of its stem: it grows to an enormous size; there is one near the spot where I am now standing eight feet high. No description or even painting can represent the exceedingly velvet-like richness of the crimson or damson colour of the calyx and petal; it is one of the most splendid of plants. The scent is far from agreeable, filling the air with the smell of rats. While standing perfectly still, sketching this plant, I have been amused by watching the tortoises basking by the water-side; seven or eight little ones have been playing upon the back of their mother, crawling up and down, and fighting for the most elevated part of her shell; but upon my making the slightest movement, they scampered down the bank and dived into their secure retreat.

Opposite to the town, and at the distance of three or four

miles across the valley and river, are curious mounds of earth which are said to be the tombs of the kings of Lydia, and near them is the lake of Gygæus. These mounds are in great numbers the whole length of this valley, and many are of stratified earth, whence it must be very doubtful if they be tumuli. I have taken drawings of several of them.

Twenty-eight miles further down the same valley is the modern town of Cassabá, which lies on the regular caravan route between the interior of the country and Smyrna. On overtaking the long cavalcades of a governor or wealthy person, which generally consist of thirty or forty fine horses richly caparisoned, my servant always rode forward to ask permission to be allowed to pass; this being granted, I proceeded, receiving as I passed a most kind but dignified salutation of welcome as a stranger.

It is amusing to see this moving establishment of luxuries, —one horse loaded with long pipe-cases, another with carpets and rugs; and the wife or children follow in an equipage, which I must describe by a sketch.

The animal, which is commonly a mule, is led: it carries two panniers, in which are the passengers, inclosed in a tent of white calico, fringed and ornamented with red, upon poles fixed to the panniers; there are small eye-holes behind and in front, which I observed were much used; a light ladder, used for mounting and dismounting, is suspended from one of the poles. These conveyances give a peculiar effect to the cavalcade, which is in keeping with the costume of the multitude of servants in attendance.

Strings of camels are continually passing, each comprising about forty-five, and headed by a man upon an ass who leads the first, the others being mostly connected by slight cords. It is a beautiful sight to see the perfect training and docility of these animals. The caravans, as the weather is becoming warmer, are beginning to travel by night, generally halting at about ten or eleven o'clock in the morning. The care of the camels seems to be very much left to the children. I have just watched a string of them stopping on an open plain: a child twitched the cord suspended from the head of the first; a loud gurgling growl indicated the pleasure of the camel as it awkwardly knelt down, and the child, who could just reach its back, unlinked the hooks which suspended from either side the bales of cotton; another child came with a bowl of water and sponge, and was welcomed by a louder roar of pleasure as it washed the mouth and nostrils of the animal. This grateful office ended, the liberated camel wandered off to the thicket, to browse during the day; and this was done to each of the forty-five, which all unbidden had knelt down precisely as the one I have described, forming a circle which continued marked during the day by the bales of goods lying at regular distances. On a given signal in the afternoon, at about three o'clock, every camel resumed its own place, and knelt between its bales, which were again attached, and the caravan proceeded on its tardy course. I am not surprised at finding the strong attachment of these

animals to the children; for I have often seen three or four of them, when young, lying with their heads inside a tent in the midst of the sleeping children, while their long bodies remained outside.

From Cassabá a ride of forty-eight miles through a beautifully varied and picturesque country brought us again to Smyrna, called by the Turks Ismeér, on the evening of Saturday, the 12th of May.

SMYRNA, *Sunday morning, May 13th.*—I quite enjoy to be again sitting on a chair, with a table before me, and shall spend this day of rest in thinking over the interest and pleasure of the past three months. My first feeling on making the retrospect cannot but be gratitude that I have escaped even the slightest accident, on a journey of three thousand miles, through a country little travelled, and in which there are neither carriages nor roads.

How soon is a new habit acquired! I have just been observing a party of Europeans on their way to church; the men tightly swathed in their clothes, the ladies with their stiffened silk, bound down in plaits, huge bonnets, artificial flowers placed erect, and discordant colours, seemed to me deformities compared with the natural, easy, and graceful costume to which three months' intimacy has attached me.

How different are now my feelings towards the Turks, from those uncharitable prejudices with which I looked upon them on my first arrival at this place! To their manners, habits, and character, equally as to their costume, I am become not only reconciled, but sincerely attached; for I have found truth, honesty, and kindness, the most estimable and amiable qualities, in a people among whom I so little looked for them.

The pervading character of this people is their entire devo-

tion to their religion. It forms the civil as well as moral law; and, instead of being interrupted by worldly business and interests, is indissolubly associated with the occupations of every hour of the day, and every action of the life. Prayer is with them universal, and peculiar to no place,—sought equally in the field and chamber as in the mosque. Every one pursues his own devotions, independently of a priesthood (which here does not exist), with perfect simplicity, and without ostentation. The character, habits, customs, manners, health, and whole life of the people appear formed by their religion. I have not read the Koran, and my judgement of the religion is therefore formed from its professors, who appear indeed to be not *mere* professors. That the religion regulates all civil relations and duties, I have been constantly made aware by the replies to my questions, why this thing or that thing was done; the invariable answer being, that their religion commanded it. The law and the religion being one, are taught together to the children from their infancy; and on any breach of the duties thus inculcated, the Sultan's power to punish is absolute, and its exercise sure.

The feature in the character of the people which first presents itself to the stranger and sojourner among them, is hospitality. They are indeed given to hospitality. It was proffered to me by all ranks,—from the Pasha to the peasant in his tent among the mountains,—and was tendered as a thing of course, without the idea of any return being made. No question was asked; distinction of nation or religion, of rich and poor, was not thought of; but "feed the stranger" was the universal law.

Their honesty next strikes the traveller. It was my constant habit to leave on the outside of my tent the saddles, bridles, cooking apparatus, and everything not required within, where I and my servant slept without the least fear of losing anything, although persons were passing by and gratifying their curiosity by examining my property. I

never lost even a piece of string. On noticing this to my servant, a Greek, he *excused* the honesty of the Turks, by saying that their religion did not allow them to steal. There is sufficient temptation to offend, in the dresses commonly worn by the women and children, richly embroidered with the current gold coin of the country; but the law, "Thou shalt not steal," seems to receive from them implicit and universal obedience.

Truth, the twin sister of honesty, is equally conspicuous in them; and here again the Greek apologizes for them,—"The Mahometan dares not lie; his religion forbids it."

The national custom, which makes it the privilege of the son to do the offices of an attendant to his father, instils into the character of the people the duty of honouring parents. In every relation and circumstance in which I saw them, in their families and among strangers, love and kindness to one another seemed to prevail: sincerity banishes suspicion, and honesty and candour beget openness in all their dealings.

In obedience to their religion, which, like the Jewish law, forbids taking interest for money, they abstain from carrying on many lucrative trades connected with the lending of money. Hence other nations, generally the Armenians, act as their bankers.

From their religious devotion they derive a submission to the Divine Will so entire, that it has drawn upon them the misrepresentation of being Fatalists. To prevent evil they are as earnest as others: I have seen them using all their efforts to extinguish fires; and have often been solicited by them for medicine, and they eagerly receive advice to check illness; but if the fire cannot be arrested, they submit, and say, "God is great!" and if the malady terminate in death, though of a child or parent, the nervous eye alone shows the working of the heart, and the body is committed to the grave with the submissive reflection, "God is great and merciful!"

The permission given by the Mahometan law to polygamy is one of the serious charges brought against the moral character of its professors. But though the law allows several wives, it is a liberty of which the people seldom take advantage. I have seen in thousands of instances the Turk in his tent, with his one wife, appearing as constant in his attachment to her as a peasant of a Christian country. It is in the palaces of the rich and great alone that, in the midst of luxury and state, many wives are assembled.

Before I visited this people I fancied their character was cruel; but so far from finding proofs of this, I have noticed that their treatment of the brute creation, as well as of one another, is peculiarly the reverse. Instruments of punishment for beasts of burden are scarcely known: their only influence over the camel is obtained by kindness and rewards, and its obedience is most complete. The absence of fear in all birds and beasts is very striking to an European, and is alone sufficient to exculpate the Turks from this charge.

To the abstinence of this people from wine, the peculiar law of Mahomet, is perhaps to be attributed very much of their moral as well as physical health. The stream of intemperance, which would undermine the pure principles of conduct above adverted to, is thus totally arrested. The physical result of this law is strikingly manifest in the absence of cripples, and the general exemption of the Turks from illness; toothache being almost the only ill, to which they are often subject. One of the moral benefits of temperance may be traced in the exemption of the people from abject poverty. I have seen no beggars except the blind, and few persons looking very poor. The people's wants, which are few, are generally well supplied; and in every tent there is a meal for the stranger, whatever be his condition. I have never seen a Turk under the influence of

opium; and I believe that the use of this stimulant is confined to the licentious inhabitants of the capital.

Does not Christian Europe stand rebuked before these faithful followers of the false Prophet? Were we as devoted to our religion as the Mahometans are to theirs, what a heaven upon earth would our lands be! The superstitions, and the total want of morality in the professors of the Greek Church, may well deter the Turks from seeking to change their faith. The disciples of the Greek Church frequently become followers of the Prophet, when it will forward their commercial or political success; but there is scarcely ever an instance of the conversion of a Turk to what is called Christianity. At Constantinople I attended the Church of England service, which was admirably performed by an English Missionary. The clergyman's family, and one Armenian, with myself, formed the whole congregation.

My intimacy with the character of the Turks, which had led me to think so highly of their moral excellence, has not given me the same favourable impression of the development of their mental powers. Their refinement is of the manners and affections; there is little cultivation or activity of mind among them. Their personal cleanliness, the richness and taste of their costume, and the natural delicacy of all their customs are very remarkable. In society they are always perfectly at their ease; and among the peasantry I noticed none of the sheepishness so often exhibited by rustics in the presence of superiors.

Their modes of expression are very figurative. When their conversation was translated to me by my interpreter, I could have fancied myself listening to the "Arabian Nights," the language was so poetic, and so often enriched with proverbs and peculiar forms of expression. I will instance one, of which I noticed the frequent use, and which is very characteristic of this people. On parting with a

Turk, to whom by several days' companionship and exchange of kindness I had become attached, the wish which I should express at parting would be, that we might meet again; he would say, "Mountains *never* meet, but men *may*!" I do not regret not having studied the language, for I experienced no inconvenience in conversing through my dragoman. The literal translation of an interpreter, familiar with the expressions of the country and the forms of etiquette of the people, is, I think, the best mode of attaining a ready intercourse with them. The Mahometan never speaks a foreign language, and therefore does not expect that a stranger should do so.

Having noted my observations on the manners and character of the people, it now only remains for me to put down the remarks which present themselves to my memory, on the climate of the country and the features of the scenery of its several districts.

As I selected the coolest season for my tour, any remarks that I make on the climate must in part be derived from other sources than my personal experience. Nor can they at once apply to the whole of the country, as the various elevations present winter and ripening summer within one day's journey.

If a line be drawn upon the map to include the elevated table-land of the interior, and the field of burnt or volcanic production, it will precisely trace the boundaries of the ancient Phrygia on the north, the west, and the south; following even the singular forms in which it projects into the districts of Caria, Lycia, and Pamphylia. This circumstance leads me to imagine that the name of Phrygia may have been connected with the climate and nature of the soil. The cold from the great elevation is so severe, that no plants are to be seen but such as are found in the Highlands of Scot-

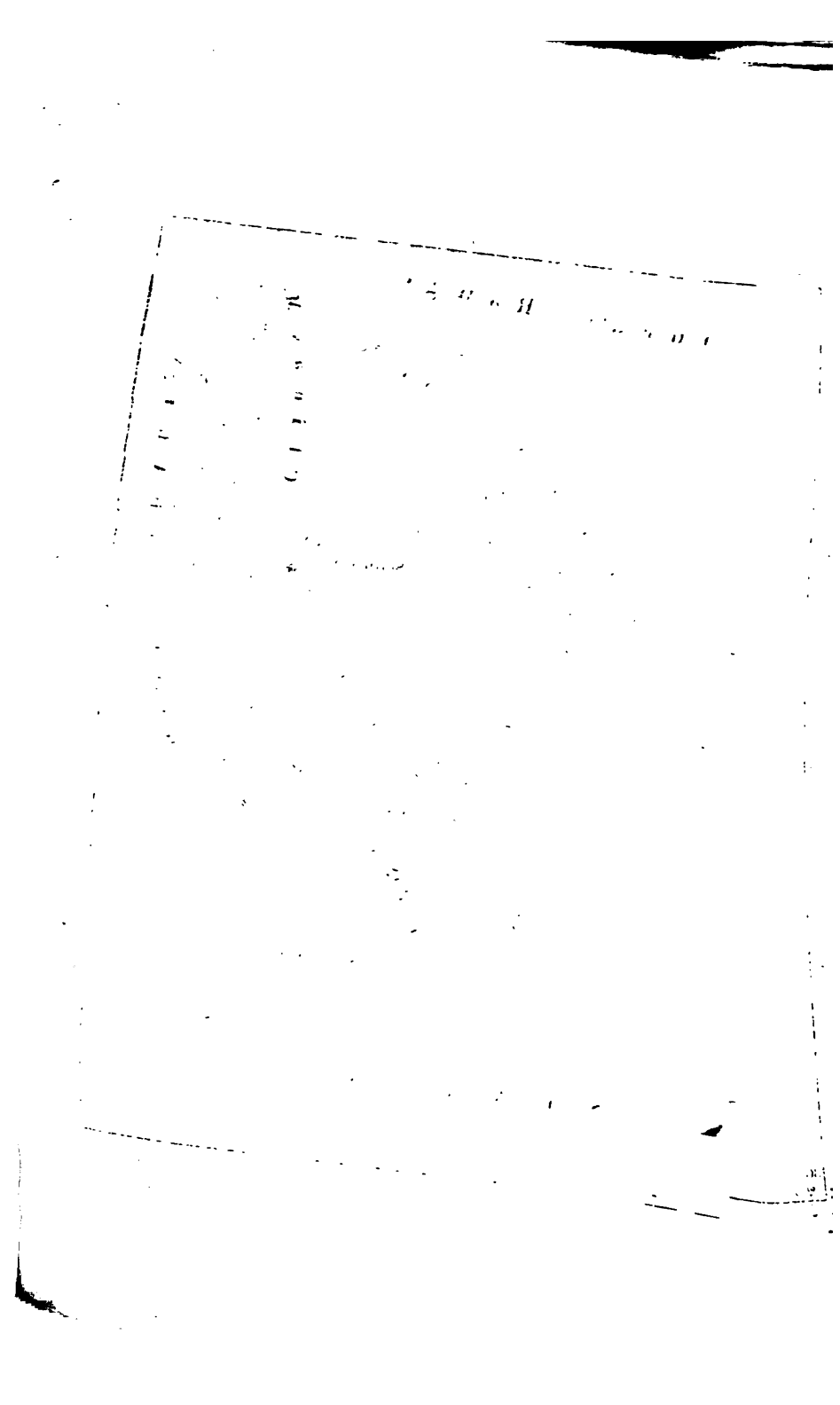
land, where they suffer less from severity of climate than here. The summer in this high land must be of very short duration, for the corn was not sown in April, and is frequently gathered amid the snow in October.

On descending from this elevated country, every diversity of climate is met with, till the traveller reaches the productive valleys of the rivers and the warmer lands on the coast. But at the present season (the month of May), at Sardis, Cassabá, and here (Smyrna), the women still retain their fur-lined jackets, and the merchants their fur-cloaks. During the summer the heat becomes intense as the morning advances, but before noon a land breeze is drawn down from the cold mountain country, which brings a refreshing coolness, with the shade of clouds, and not unfrequently flying showers. In the early part of the evening the heat again becomes oppressive; the dews are very heavy.

To the intense cold of the winter it must be attributed, that neither the aloe nor the cactus, nor any succulent plant, is to be seen in the country; the frosts would destroy them. The orange and lemon trees are with difficulty preserved in the sheltered valleys; the olive seldom flourishes in a similar situation; and they are all far inferior in growth to those of Sicily, Calabria, or Greece. The country is supplied with oranges and many other fruits from the island of Crete. The extremes of the seasons are further shown by the migration in the animal kingdom, which takes place to a great degree.

The remarks contained in this Journal upon the geological character of each district may have given some idea of its superficial appearance, but I will attempt a general sketch of the country for the lover of the picturesque. The scenery of Lydia and Mysia is varied and beautiful, its hills being well wooded, with splendid forest-trees. In the forms of the mountains there is more of beauty

than grandeur; and the peculiar feature is the great contrast or division between the hills and valleys, the latter being so level as to appear formed by lakes. In Bithynia the scenery is of a bolder character; its fine mountain range of Olympus giving it a resemblance to Switzerland; its valleys are also rich, with luxuriant woods. The flat-topped hills and immense table-lands of Phrygia, from their great elevation, often swampy and seldom bearing a tree, present more of the wild and dreary than of the picturesque. Pisidia, including the Taurus range, again partakes with Bithynia of the Alpine character, but the woods in this district are not so finely grown. The extreme beauty of Pamphylia is derived more from distant effects than near views. The limestone mountains which form the distant horizon shoot their jagged peaks of silvery rock, or capped with snow, against the clear sky, while their bases are washed by the blue ocean, which they inclose in their wide-stretched arms. Lycia is more mountainous, and resembles, but far exceeds in the boldness of its cliffs and the richness of its vegetation, the scenery of Parnassus. Its valleys, and particularly that of the Xanthus, are of peculiar beauty. Caria abounds in scenery of the most picturesque kind, its coast being broken into bold headlands, whose ranges, continued into the sea, rise in rocky islands. The south-east of Lydia is less beautiful, and much resembles Sicily or Calabria; but on approaching Smyrna this district has valleys equal to those near Salerno or Naples. The artist visiting Asia Minor would be richly rewarded.



29
Dædala M.
Calynda
Hoozumlee
Cadyanda
Karachewfarthers
Glaucus R.
Telmessus
Levise
5480 f.t
5940 f.t
Cragus M.
Pinara
Sidyma
3300 f.t
3300 f.t
Xanthus
Roondk
Cyana
Xanthus R.
Patara
Pt. Pisilis
B. of Kalamaki
Xenagore I.
LYCIA
by
Sir Charles Fellows.
GULF OF ADALIA
Olympus
Phaselis
36
29
36
John Arrowsmith.

AN ACCOUNT

OF

DISCOVERIES IN LYCIA,

BEING

A JOURNAL KEPT DURING

A SECOND EXCURSION IN ASIA MINOR,

IN 1840.

JOURNAL.

CHAPTER XIII.

SMYRNA.—CLIMATE.—BAZAARS.—HORSES.—PROVISIONS.—BALL.—ROAD TO THERA, THE ANCIENT CAYSTRUS.—PASSAGE OF THE MOUNTAINS TO IDIN, THE ANCIENT TRALLES.—TAHIR PASHA.—HIS MUSEUM.—INSCRIPTIONS.—VALLEY OF THE MÆANDER.—SULTAN HISSA.—SOLDIERS.—ANTIOCHEIA.—THE VALLEY OF THE MOSYNUS.—KARASOO.—TO YEERAH, THE ANCIENT APHRODISIAS.

SMYRNA, *February 14th*, 1840.—When the Turkish peasant said, as I left this country a year and a half ago, "Mountains never meet, but men may," he expressed an idea of our again meeting, stronger than I entertained of renewing my visit to Asia Minor. Nothing but an earnest desire of knowing more of the highly interesting monuments found in this country, and of the natural features peculiar to it, together with the total absence of any published accounts whence I could obtain such information, would have induced me to wander thus far from the society of friends I so much value, and from the description of civilization to which an European is habituated. I have just left Rome, where, in visiting its museums, which mark the ebbing and flowing of art from the earliest ages, I have wondered at the incomparable distance at which the works of the ancient Greeks stand, raised like the Acropolis of their cities above the productions of all succeeding ages. How changed is Greece now! for I

look upon this country in its earliest ages as a part of Greece —the present inhabitants knowing nothing of its history, and being entirely ignorant of the arts which distinguished its former people from the rest of the world.

In this now almost unknown part of ancient Greece, three of the seven Wise Men, in the early history of the world, had their birth*. Poetry, History, Fable, and Philosophy, had each their fathers in this country†. Among the wonders of the world it boasted its Temple at Ephesus, its Mausoleum in Caria, and its Colossus at Rhodes. The finest work of art, the celebrated Venus, is attributed to this people. The most wealthy of kings‡, and the greatest of armies§, arose in this region, and their tumuli remain still undisturbed‖. The sites of its cities are unknown to us; and even the language of a considerable portion, abounding with inscriptions, has hitherto almost escaped the observation of the philologists of Europe. Impressed with this feeling, and attracted by the natural beauties of the country, as well as by the hospitality of its inhabitants, I have returned hither to accumulate information and materials for future study.

Smyrna is at this season intensely cold, the distant hills are covered with snow, the wind blows keenly from the north-east, and the pools in the town are frozen over. English coal, which is amply supplied for the numerous steam-vessels, affords the comfort of a fire, as welcome here as on the coldest of our winter days in England.

February 26th.—This morning we had intended to quit Smyrna for the interior, but could not obtain horses; they are promised us for tomorrow morning by six o'clock. The Bazaars are to me always a pleasing lounge; the variety of trades, the novelty of the articles for sale, the busy scene among the camels and porters, contrasted with the com

* Thales, Bias, and Pittacus.

† Homer, Herodotus, Æsop, and Pythagoras. ‡ Crœsus.

§ Xerxes' expedition. ‖ Of Alyattes at Sardis.

posure of the shopkeeper, who, with his luxurious pipe in his hand, awaits patiently on his cushioned couch the call of a chance customer, offer ceaseless novelty to an European. By the assistance of my companion, Mr. Scharf, I hope to possess many sketches, to call to mind these scenes; but the harmonious cries of the traders, and the sonorous bells of the passing camels, can be retained only in the memory. The shops for the sale of eatables are very numerous, and mostly for dried fruits and sweetmeats. There are also many for the favourite food of the Turks, which is principally composed from the produce of the dairy. Among the most novel to me was a dish called Mohalahbee, a kind of blancmange, which is served in white plates, sifted over with sugar and sprinkled with rose-water; this hasty-pudding-like substance is made of rice-flour boiled in milk; it is semi-transparent, and in consistency like jelly. Saloop is also much sold about the streets, as well as kymac, youghoort, and all kinds of curd, cream and milk, flavoured with scents of various kinds. The total absence of shops for the sale of stimulants, of spirituous or fermented liquors, still continues a striking feature to an European.

Thursday, February 27th.—No horses came this morning as promised, and we waited until four in the afternoon before we could be assured of even obtaining them for tomorrow morning: these are to be hired horses, at the rate of one dollar (*4s. 4d.*) a day, and half a dollar for their return; even more than this was expected, and we have had to collect them from various small proprietors. We should not be able to obtain them from the Post, for which we are prepared with all the powers of a firman from Constantinople, for four days, several Governors being now detained awaiting the return of horses from other expeditions. The greatest inconvenience is now felt from the want of horses in Smyrna, where the supply is very limited, although a few years ago the town abounded with them; but the establishment of steam-vessels has superseded

the more than daily lines of Tartars hence to Constantinople. Scarcely any horses are now kept for the service of the post, the ordinary demand being very trifling.

Another great pecuniary inconvenience has arisen since I was last here, but it will probably be temporary. Smyrna is now the market for the combined fleets of several nations, stationed in her gulph; at Vourlah are five English ships of war, and one here: the French have six, and the Austrians three, lying in front of the town of Smyrna; these bring an additional population of many thousand consumers. Meat, poultry, eggs, game, butter, and indeed all provisions, are four and five times the price they were two years ago. The charges at the inns are more than doubled, as well as the hire of horses for riding about the neighbourhood, in consequence of the demand occasioned by the officers of the navy. The appearance, and I fear the morals, of the "Frank town"—the designation of the quarter near the sea, which is occupied by Franks of all nations—are also much changed by the immense number of French sailors, who seem to be allowed to spend their days on shore: hundreds are each evening reeling into their crowded boats, and many, too much intoxicated to walk, are put on board by their less drunken mates. This irregularity has caused the total absence of our sailors from Smyrna; for a few weeks ago they resented an affront received from some French sailors, and, although double their own number, treated them so severely, that it was thought better they should not come again in contact while such disorder prevailed among the sailors of that nation. The Austrian seamen appear to be under far better discipline.

On Tuesday last, Prince Frederick of Austria gave the people of Smyrna a ball at their Casino, which was enlarged for the occasion by the erection of temporary rooms, formed of sails and flags, upon the terraces of the building. Everything was done by the Prince most handsomely and liberally, but the Smyrnese want of taste and style was very apparent.

The great redeeming feature was the elegance and splendour of the costumes of the ladies, who generally appeared in the Greek dress, which does not seem overloaded by the costly addition of jewels and embroidery; the wearers are also particularly good-looking. Among the Frank population, a study of dress is on all occasions a marked characteristic of the females of Smyrna. This must be observed by every passer through their streets: at every window and doorway is seen, at all hours of the day, a fully-dressed head, ornamented with flowers or jewels.

Determined not to delay the commencement of our expedition another day, I made arrangements for the men and eight horses to join us in the morning at Boojah, a village composed of houses of the Frank merchants, to which we walked, passing the Caravan Bridge at four o'clock on Thursday the 27th of February. Instead of turning to the south-east or to the right hand, soon after crossing the bridge, we continued on the road which led eastward, lengthening our walk by passing through Cooklajah and over the mountain to Boojah, and enjoying the splendour of the view of Smyrna and its lovely bay, carried into the mountains by the most luxuriant valleys. It was seven o'clock, and quite dark, before we arrived at the small inn recently opened by our landlord of the Navy Hotel at Smyrna.

Friday, February 28th.—Our horses arrived at eight o'clock, and we started, returning nearly half the way to Smyrna, to join the route leading up the valley toward the south-east, the same road as that to Ephesus. On our right lay the pretty village of Sideecooe, on our left that of Boojah: for many miles the country is scantily cultivated with mulberry-trees, but much of the land is capable of far greater produce; the alluvial soil of the valley is deep, and of a nature to grow excellent corn. The spring had scarcely as yet unfolded a single leaf; only a few anemones of various colours sparkled among the bushes, and one or two creeping

plants* were blossoming on the winterly stems of the wild pear-tree.

By half-past twelve we had ridden six post hours, or about twenty-three miles, and arrived at Triandeer, a few huts on the bank of a river, which we had previously crossed about six miles from this place. We here learned that our baggage, which had kept the direct road from Smyrna, and which we fancied was before us, had not yet passed. We therefore waited an hour at the café, which, with an adjoining hut, frequently serves as a halting-place on the first day's journey towards Idin. Biendeer, the place of our destination for the evening, was still distant seven hours. About five miles on the way, the track lay through several Turkish burial-grounds, each containing remains of ancient sculptured marbles—columns, cornices, and squared stones. One of these, bearing an inscription†, could not have been moved far from its original site. Its first intention may have been to commemorate the course of a great conqueror; at present it marks the grave of some unknown Yourook, or herdsman, whose race occupy the black goats-hair tents scattered over the widely extended plains. The country for several hours before us was perfectly level, forming as it were an immense lake, bounded on the south by the long range of Mount Messogis, whose promontory (the ancient Trogilium), with its detached island of Samos, is concealed by the ranges of intervening hills rising behind the ancient Colophon and Teos in the west. To the east the range of Mount Tmolus rises, with its barren crags capped with snow. Perhaps no valley in the world would produce more than this if well cultivated. The quantity of olives grown on the sloping base of the mountains is very great, but the rich plains are abandoned to the sheep or goats, and in the more swampy parts the buffalo is seen wallowing in the marshes.

* *Clematis cirrhosa* (Evergreen Virgin's Bower).

† Translated—"Marcus Antonius Nicephoros."

Before eight o'clock, after a ride of nearly fifty miles upon the same horses, we arrived at Biendeer, a town which seems only occupied in crushing the produce of the surrounding forest of olive-trees. The oil from this district ranks high in the Smyrna market; and this, as well as other articles of merchandize sold there, has within the last three years risen to four times the price formerly paid.

February 29th.—The situation of Biendeer, a large Turkish village with four minaretted mosques, is very beautiful, commanding a view of the wonderfully fine valley in which we travelled yesterday, and across which our road continues to-day, to the large town of Thera, about eleven miles distant, which is distinctly visible to the S.S.E. on the steep side of the Messogis mountain.

Saturday Evening.—I have just returned to my room in the picturesque Greek khan at Thera. What a country we have passed through to-day!—teeming with produce, and promising a still greater abundance to more active cultivation. For three or four miles before we crossed the river Caystrus, the plains were covered with the stems of last year's cotton plants, and the rich soil is again yielding to agricultural implements* of the same form as those which tilled it more than two thousand years ago, while the seeds of another crop are scattered over it. Crossing the very considerable river by a newly built bridge, the land gradually rises, and is well cultivated with corn; and ascending still further up a slight range of rocky mounds, we found them covered with vines and in high cultivation. These continued, as we travelled over this undulating ground, until we arrived in front of the long and beautifully situated town of Thera, the minarets of whose mosques (of which we counted twenty-eight) are scattered over a range of nearly two miles.

This town, which occupies the site of the ancient Caystrus, is built on so steep an acclivity, that almost every house is

* See Journal of 1838, p. 52.

visible, peering above its neighbour's roof; the cypress and plane, of splendid growth, enrich the whole extent of the place. In the streets, as is often the case in Turkish towns, are rapid streams of water, up which we rode, and crossed several well-stored bazaars. The most striking articles exposed for sale were the largest grapes I ever saw; these are grown in the neighbourhood in great quantities, for the making of raisins, which, from being sent to the port of Smyrna, acquire the name well known in our shops of Smyrna raisins: each grape is as large as a nutmeg, and on sending a man with a piaster and a half (not quite 3½*d.*), to purchase some for us, he returned with two okes and a half—about seven pounds weight. Each bunch is plaited with a cord of rushes, and in the manufacture of raisins these strings of fruit are dipped into boiling water several times, and then hung up in cool cellars for three months; when taken down they are fit for the market.

Our whole route from Smyrna has been crossing or following valleys; no hill, excepting a slight rise out of the town of Smyrna, has interrupted our course. In this tract the geologist finds little to interest him; the soil is alluvial, and generally mixed with stones, the debris of the neighbouring mountains, which vary from the simple marble limestone to the tortuous slaty stone, shivered by volcanic heat, and glittering with schisty micaceous particles. The castle hill, near Smyrna, is an igneous rock of spurious granite; several tracks of bare rock on the valley are composed of massed pebbles or pudding-stone, probably of recent formation. The soil is generally light, but near the immediate valley of the Caystrus it is a simple sand, of considerable depth, with scarcely a pebble. Thera stands on a range of mountain limestone, much baked and distorted by volcanic powers, and frequently veined with a crystallized white marble or quartz-like substance, often tinged with ferruginous colouring. I have added several plants to my collection, but none strike me as peculiar to this district.

I see the black Iris in the turbans and hands of the peasants, but have not yet gathered it myself; the Christ's-thorn and a kind of broom form the bushy tufts of the country.

On Sunday, the 1st of March, we started at nine o'clock for Idin; our cavalcade consisted of two Zoorigees, men who have the charge of the horses and the three loads of baggage. I followed, with my friends Mr. Hesketh and Mr. Scharf, attended by Pagniotti Mania, as servant and dragoman; and in the rear was a Kezann, or officer of the police, well mounted and superbly armed. This addition to our train was insisted upon by the Governor as a guard of honour: I wished to decline it as unnecessary, but he said that the roads were in a dangerous state, (meaning from the late rains, I believe,) and that we had better have assistance in case of need. Thus, with ten horses, we commenced our route up the narrow streets, which are so steep that many literally rise in steps. On arriving a little above the town we paused, as such trains are often obliged to do, to re-arrange the baggage.

From this point we had a fine view of this curiously situated and extensive city; its position is highly picturesque, and resembles the other ancient sites now occupied by the modern towns of Manser and Kootáya; they all face the north. Although this is doubtless the site of Caystrus, scarcely a trace of the ancient city is to be found; a few columns and capitals of white marble, built into the walls, are all that remain to tell of the former important city. An ascent through woods of olive-trees showed another abundant source of wealth to this people, so highly favoured by nature.

Our route lay directly to the south, and we breasted the steep ascent most boldly. I have never, excepting on this same range, in the pass from the ancient Priene over the Trogilium promontory, ascended so steep a track; in many instances we were obliged to tack at every twenty yards, doubling our own course; affording those in the rear a col-

lective view of our diversified cavalcade, all in slow motion, and shifting as the objects in a kaleidescope. One of our party, dismounting to collect some plants, had left his horse to keep its place in the train; but cutting across an angle in the road, it thrust itself between the baggage-horses, which were connected by cords: this checked them, and as the narrow grip worn in the rock was scarcely wide enough for their feet to pass each other, they all stumbled, and fell in confusion. My experience told me that our progress was stayed for fully an hour. Our Turk Kezann was also aware of this, for he immediately dismounted, and, sitting on the rock, prepared his pipe for an hour's repose and meditation on the interruption. The poor animals were unloaded, and with difficulty lifted up; a few cuts, and slight exhaustion from struggling, were all the ill effects beside the delay. During our detention we were passed by a Turkish family travelling towards Idin: the female of the party afforded the annexed subject for the pencil.

Two hours of uninterrupted ascent brought us to the summit of this splendid range of mountains. Turning to the north-west, to review our route, we saw the hills of Smyrna over the uninterrupted level of the valleys we had crossed. On our right lay the fine range of Mount Tmolus, partially concealing Mount Sipylus at its western extremity, and between these ranges lay Sardis and Philadelphia. On our left rose the high mountains at the back of Colophon and Teos, and still nearer were the hills concealing the ancient and renowned city of Ephesus. Immediately below lay the productive valley down which winds the river Caystrus, circling the hills and finding its way to the sea in front of Ephesus. Icicles were around us, and snow covered the higher peaks on either side of our pass. The mountain is composed entirely of a slaty schist, veined with a quartz-like substance, at times almost of an agaty semi-transparent stone, the whole much contorted and shivered with volcanic heat.

Two hours of rapid descent brought us within sight of a point that interested me highly. We were travelling along ridges of mountains so perfectly hog-backed, that a stone dropped from either hand would have rolled into different valleys; from these abrupt elevations the whole nature of the country was visible. On the soil which clothed the hills upon which we stood, and which we had traversed, not a green leaf was seen, unless olives may be called green; the chestnut and dwarf-oak trees were brown with the dead leaves of last year; all others were grey with the naked branches of winter. About two miles before us appeared a distinct line marked with a slight valley, cut by the increasing stream from the mountains, beyond which all was green; and the red, broken and rotten-looking cliffs, seen through the woods of fir-trees, at once reminded me of the peculiarity I had noticed in the hills lining and flanking the mountains on the northern side of the valley of the

Mæander. I now discovered that this mass of deposited gravel and sand formed a belt of at least ten miles in width. As we approached, we saw that it had other peculiarities, of being cavernous, and varying in its colours and component parts.

Continuing our passage of the mountain towards the south, we arrived at a comparatively level road, which we followed eastward to the town of Idin. The whole distance from Thera can only be reckoned by time, and the journey took us eight hours, two hours of ascent and six hours of descent, and this necessarily at a very slow pace. The geological peculiarities did not engage my attention sufficiently to prevent my admiration of the splendid scenery, which we should have enjoyed more had daylight continued longer; but evening closed upon us before we arrived at Idin, at seven o'clock. I today recognized the clear and sonorous chirp of the Bee-eater hovering over the fir-trees, and the sweet song of the Bunting*; several of the small white vultures were also soaring high above our heads.

March 2nd.—Idin is at present like a large builder's yard; almost the whole of the bazaars are rebuilding, and scarcely a street is passable. I have spoken in my former Journal of the town; it has lost much of its beauty by the difference of season, as the numerous trees in the streets are now without their leaves. I have seen more of its antiquities, which chiefly consist of the various marbles and coins found daily upon the hill overhanging the present town, and upon which stood the ancient Tralles; the most conspicuous building that now remains is the ruin of the Palæstra or Gymnasium. I have before noticed this as having materials of much older buildings worked up in its formation, several of which have inscriptions in the Greek language. This morning, with the aid of a telescope and

* *Emberiza melanocephala* (Black-headed Bunting).

with considerable difficulty, I copied one long inscription which is high up in the building.

At Smyrna I had heard much of the statues discovered and preserved by Tahir Pasha, and of persons who had travelled thence to see them: how strange it seems that such specimens should alone be prized, when the country is rich in the works of the ancient Greeks! Upon two marble blocks, apparently pedestals, which are now built into the wall on either side of the entrance to the Pasha's house, are bas-reliefs of a low age, probably Byzantine, or perhaps as late as the Crusades. These were found only a few months ago, as well as several broken statues, which are preserved with great care by the Pasha, who is anxious to acquire the European taste for such things; at present a well-sculptured eagle, which has lost its own head, is supplied with that of a female figure. Beneath the eagle is an inscription*.

The whole of the antiquities found here are of a base Roman age: the coins are very numerous, but among hundreds brought to me I have not seen one of the ancient Greek: they are generally of the Byzantine empire, and have monograms and effigies of saints upon them.

I fear I have been rude to the Pasha, but his too great attention almost merits the same charge. My object for travelling is to see the people and the country, its natural history, and its remains of ancient art, and not to waste time and money in visiting the higher classes, whose attempts to act the European rather disgust than amuse. I was told by my Smyrnese friends that I must take a letter of introduction to Tahir Pasha, as he was one of the most powerful and enlightened men in the country—an excellent fellow, who speaks Italian, drinks champagne, smokes

* *Translation.*—"Diogenes Orthios has gratefully consecrated these two eagles to the god Jupiter."

cigars, dances, and wears white-kid gloves! I explained, that to pay a visit to him would not accord with my plans, for, as a traveller, my time was limited, and my wardrobe scanty, and I received the letter without any intention of using it; notwithstanding this, I found that my arrival had been anticipated by the Pasha, and on my applying for horses to leave the town, he sent word that he had been expecting me some days, and that I must come and stay with him. I returned an answer, regretting that my haste in passing through the town would prevent my doing myself that honour, and sent many civil acknowledgments for his kindnesss; he again sent to beg me to come to him, but I was from home. The servant asked for horses, but the Pasha told him that no answer would be given until the next day, evidently wishing to detain me; observing at the same time, that English lords and great princes had visited him, and that I ought to come to stay at his palace; however I much preferred our humble but independent khan. During his absence from the palace, I went up and saw his few relics in the garden, and left my thanks and apologies for not calling upon his Excellency, adding as my excuse that I had no costume fit to wear in his presence. About eighty piasters were greedily swallowed by the begging servants on this occasion. After detaining us for want of an order for horses until two o'clock the following day, we at last made an escape without a visit of form.

March 3rd.—The day being so far spent, we have only journeyed twelve miles, to the small village of Keosk, where I copied an inscription from a pedestal in the burial-ground.

On the evening of the 4th we proceeded eight miles, to Sultan Hissá, which lies about a mile on the left of the road: leaving the horses at the village, we walked about two miles further up the hill, to examine the ruins of an ancient city, supposed to be Nysa, a mile above which lies the modern village of Esky Hissá. The ruins are interesting; they

show distinctly the form of a theatre, facing the south; and many of the seats, with overhanging mouldings, still remain. The theatre, as well as the general situation of the city, is a striking instance of the selection by the ancient Greeks of a site for their theatres commanding extensive and beautiful views.

The prospect was here exquisite: in front, on either hand, stood the ornamental buildings of the city, forming a vista which embraced a view of richly-wooded hills, divided by rapid streams, hastening to a valley unrivalled in luxuriant vegetation. Through this runs the "winding Mæander," visible for upwards of fifty miles, and making as many curves in its meandering course. The whole of the scene is bounded by the mountains of Caria, many at this time capped with snow. A stream originally ran through an arched passage under the theatre, and another building, probably a stadium, in front; but much of this subterranean course had fallen in, rendering the broken arch and walls on either side an accumulated mass of ruins. I found but one inscription, and that was in the village below.

From Sultan Hissá, called by the Greeks Heliopolis, we rode for twelve miles to Naslee, the whole country from Idin being a continued succession of orchards and fields of corn. The soil is light, and the roads are perfectly flat: for many miles they serve as the courses for the water drawn off from the mountain-streams for the purposes of irrigation. Scarcely a quarter of a mile in the whole distance is without some wrought stone of a former age; hundreds of capitals and bases of columns have been converted into well-copings and troughs. Some few appeared of fine workmanship, but the greater number are of a low Roman age.

March 6th.—We were detained the whole of yesterday hourly waiting for horses; for the establishment of the Post had been drained for the use of some soldiers on their way to Constantinople. It is to be regretted that these naturally

peaceable people should not attend more to the cultivation of their country, instead of so industriously learning of the Europeans their vices and arts of war. I have already seen three Turks intoxicated, and, with their bottle in hand, still asking for arrack.

I observed several young soldiers idling about the village: their costume is worn in a most unbecoming manner; they are dressed in children's short-waisted jackets, of various colours, but mostly grey; they have no stocks or shirts, and the white lining of their red fezes is pulled over their ears; the trousers, which are the peculiar pride of the modernized Turk, are of white, but often so wide in the waist that they drag, and hang loosely round the loins; the boots, which are yellow, generally dirty, and trodden down at the heel, are intended to be worn as our Wellington boots; but the Turks always push the loose bottoms of their trousers into them, and walk in their customary slipshod way: the legs also have too long been accustomed to bend outward at the knee, in the sitting posture of the Turk, to straighten themselves at the word of command. The pay to these training-soldiers, who are ever at command, and devote one day in each week to drill, is twenty-five piasters (4*s.* 8*d.*) a month, and a ration of half an oke of bread (nearly a pound and a half), worth half a piaster (1½*d.*), a day: additional clothes are given when the recruit joins the army at Constantinople.

There has been a great market or fair here, and the busy scene was highly amusing; but from the excessive dirt of the streets, increased by the heavy rains, which wetted us through before our arrival last evening, we could not half enjoy the bustle. While standing amidst the crowd, I copied an inscription from a sarcophagus, ornamented with wreaths and Apollo-like heads, but of a low style of sculpture.

In the afternoon we rambled in search of a clean walk, down the lanes to a village of the same name as this, in which the Aga resides. Naslee bears an additional name,

indicating its being the mercantile town. The sun shone brightly, and its warmth made the banks by the wayside interesting to the naturalist. The early spring flowers were just bursting, and I added the crocus, hyacinth, heart's-ease and many others to my collection. Among the fresh green weeds basked a small chameleon; we watched it, and handled it in its green retreat. The peculiarities of this little creature were novel to some of our party. I therefore took it in my hand, to show them the revolving motion of the eye; its colour was then a bright yellow-green; gradually it burst out in blotches of grey, giving a dull appearance to the whole body. I then placed it on the dark-coloured earth, and in a few seconds its colour was entirely grey, the remaining yellow spots becoming gradually indistinct. On the grass it soon recovered its primitive hue, and we left it crawling clumsily among the weeds on the sunny bank. A few steps further, one of the beautiful green lizards lay basking, but its quick eye saw us, and with the nervous rapidity so peculiar to it, it sheltered itself among the dead reeds. I was surprised to see a frog also enjoying the sun, avoiding the water, and sitting on the sandy bank: its colour is of the lightest and brightest green, and it is of a kind I have never seen in Europe. The cimex, and many others of the insect tribe, are adding their happiness to the joys of the season. The birds were not numerous; several varieties of hawks were sailing about or hovering over their prey; and the favoured storks were flying with sticks to add to their last year's nests, which had remained undisturbed on the chimneys, mosques, or baths of their protector the Turk.

Yehnejah, March 6th.—It was eleven o'clock this morning before we could get horses, which has caused us to halt here after a ride of six hours. The direct distance is not more than eighteen or twenty miles, but we have gone out of our way to visit the ruins of what is thought to be the ancient Antiocheia; its situation upon an isolated rock, rising in the

centre of the mouth of the valley of the Mosynus, and commanding a view of that of the Mæander, is worthy of the ancient Greeks; but the ruins now covering and undermining its summit are not equal to any works attributed to the worst age of the Romans; with the exception of the numerous arches under the ground, the whole is built of loose stones, as picked up from the mountain. I should say that the city, if it has been one, bears the appearance of having been a camp hastily fortified by a powerful people; cement is used in some places, but the walls are mostly packed together with loose stones of a small size, all unwrought. I saw but eight or ten squared stones in the whole place; one fragment of a fluted column of white marble stood a solitary work of art. The ancient river Mosynus is spread over a wide expanse towards the west, which we forded, fearing the muddy swamps more than the depth of the water, which scarcely reached to the knees of our horses.

On leaving Naslee, we travelled up the valley for two hours, nearly to the town of Goojak; then turning off the road, towards the south, we soon found a few huts, forming the village of Andaluh, near the wooden bridge crossing the Mæander; about a mile further, on the southern bank stands the village of Birlehbay. Travelling for two hours to the eastward, and turning up the valley of the Mosynus to the south, we passed a pretty little woody village called Arráchiflee; from this place the country is rendered unfit for cultivation by the stones and masses of rock rolled down from the schisty slaty mountains forming the western boundary of the valley of the Mosynus. The road from Yehnejah to Karasoo passes for about twelve miles over an unproductive but highly picturesque country. The spring is not stirring, and the wind from the east is rendered still more cold by passing over the snows of Mount Cadmus.

The hills which vary the road up this valley are of a

curious composition; on the surface the stones are so numerous that the plough is not used; the beautiful stone-pine and tufts of underwood are almost the only produce, and beneath the surface the hills are formed of broken and generally washed or rolled stones, held slightly together by a white limy-looking substance, which appears slacked and crumbling in pieces; this is occasionally stratified, and then shows layers of a hard flinty kind of opake clay, somewhat resembling the singular layers of chalcedony that I have seen in Phrygia. These hills, from the nature of their composition, are gradually washed away by the mountain-streams, and deep ravines intersect the valley in all directions. These ravines afford a beautiful variety of luxuriant vegetation; the oleander, pomegranate, vine and plane, are in the summer contrasted with the dark green pines on the cliffs above.

March 7th.—Karasoo is a large straggling Turkish village, with more than usual activity, from the various trades of the potter, the dyer, and bleacher, which seem to be carried on upon every open space in the town. Streams of excellent water, as usual, run through almost every street; and a clear stream with its deep ravine divides the town, and forms an important tributary to the Mosynus, which has its course in the valley about two miles below the town. The name of Karasoo, meaning "black water," is probably given from the appearance of the water in the shadowed ravine, contrasted with the red or white muddy colour of the water of the Mæander or Lycus. Coins and gems of a late Greek age, and down almost to the time of the Crusades, are offered here abundantly for sale, and are all obtained from the neighbourhood of Yeerah, the ancient Aphrodisias, about eight miles distant, which city was our attraction in visiting this district; but the difficulty of obtaining horses in these small places detains us here till tomorrow.

Sunday, March 8th.—In traversing the extended valley, which at a distance appeared an immense plain, wherein are

collected the waters of the Mosynus, we found it varied with considerable hills and very deeply cut dells, formed by the numerous streams. These streams have their mills with overshot wheels, and are shadowed by the enormous arms of the spreading plane-trees: around them is a tract of land generally well cultivated, the whole forming a pleasing variety in this too neglected district. We arrived at Aphrodisias before noon, approaching the city through the district of its tombs: sarcophagi marked the road for the last mile; and as we entered the gate, so much of interest met the eye that we determined to remain here some days.

The present state of the village is most ruinous; twenty only out of about a hundred huts are occupied, all the others being inhabited by owls; the sociable crane seems to have deserted the bundle of sticks piled upon the ruined houses, and a few solitary birds stand, like monuments of melancholy, on the chimneys of their protectors' huts. I hear that there are still two hundred people, including women and children, in the village and neighbourhood, but I have seen scarcely an individual amongst the masses of ruins forming the streets.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE ANCIENT APHRODISIAS.—TEMPLE OF VENUS.—PAGAN AGE.—CHRISTIAN AGE.—PRESENT STATE.—SARCOPHAGI.—NATURAL HISTORY.—KARASOO.—ARRIVAL OF THE NEW FIRMAN OR CODE OF LAWS.—CONSEQUENT CHANGES.—RETURN TO THE VALLEY OF THE MÆANDER.—THE RIVER HARPASUS.—PASSAGE OF THE MOUNTAINS.—VALLEY OF THE MARSYAS.

Aphrodisias, March 10th.—We have taken possession of a house once attached to that of the Aga, which forms a picturesque object from our window; its owner has for some years left it to decay. I must endeavour to describe in some degree the interesting objects that detain us here. Aphrodisias lies to the east of the head of the valley which gives rise to the Mosynus, and is beautifully bounded by mountains of considerable importance. Cadmus rises majestically on the east, while the distant summits of Mount Tmolus towering above the range of Messogis are seen in the north: the elevation of the city above the sea is about a thousand feet, the air healthy and cool, and the water excellent. I see no river or stream, but the old fountains are supplied from distant sources in the hills.

Aphrodisias is not in appearance the site of an ancient Greek city; it lies low, and its principal buildings are not, as usual, elevated above the rest of the town. It is difficult to describe the ruins of this city; I never saw in one place so many perfect remains, although by no means of a good age

of the arts. The opinion I shall venture to give is founded wholly upon my observation of the ruins as they exist, in perfect ignorance of any historical accounts. I have copied many of the inscriptions, and hope to increase my knowledge by their after examination.

On this site I see no trace either of the position, grandeur of design, or hard style of sculpture, accompanied with the beauty of simplicity, which so peculiarly mark the cities of the early Greeks. In much of the material of the temple, and perhaps in the arrangement of many of its columns, may be traced a city probably of a date two centuries before the Christian æra: its stadium on the north side of the city is still magnificent, running from east to west, and having both ends circular; most of its seats are still remaining, and in itself this building alone would repay the trouble of a visit to this city. On the south side is a small hill, artificially formed, probably to contain a theatre, the ruins of which face the south-east; a few foundations would lead us to suppose that temples may have ornamented this little acropolis. In the centre of the city stood a beautiful Ionic temple; fifteen of its white marble fluted columns are still standing, and some have tablets left uncut where the shaft was fluted, telling by their inscriptions that they were offerings to the temple of Venus or Aphrodite, the goddess to whom the city was dedicated.

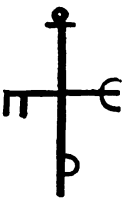
These stand, I doubt not, upon their original bases, although from their reversed tablets, the irregular joining of the flutes, and several other points, I judge that they have been thrown down and afterwards piled up in their present form.

Many other remains, showing different orders of architecture, in columns and friezes, attest, without doubt, the existence of numerous temples, and indicate a beautiful city built wholly of white marble, large blocks of which are found in all parts of the ruins, many measuring nine or ten

feet in length. Slabs, probably from the cellas of temples, covered with inscriptions, are used as material to a very great extent. I copied inscriptions from upwards of fifty of these, all of an age perhaps one or two centuries before our æra. The sarcophagi, which extend half a mile to the west, must also rank with this state of the city. A few Greek coins are found in the ruins, but they are very scarce.

My next description carries us to an age probably two or three centuries subsequent to the Christian æra. The whole of the temples and public buildings, excepting only the stadium (which, by a wall built across it near the circular end, seems to have been converted into an amphitheatre) must have been demolished; for a city arose surrounded by walls two miles in circuit, with gates of triple arches to the west, east, and south: these walls are composed of the remains of temples, tombs, and theatres, removed, although uninjured. The reversed inscriptions and inverted bas-reliefs bear testimony to the change; and the beautiful cornices of Greek Pagan temples are now rudely carved with inscriptions, and placed over the gateways, recording the changed religion and the age in which they were piled up. Even the Pagan name of the city was changed, for in one inscription it appears to be called Tauropolis.

The Cross, with the alpha and omega, and other monograms used by the early Christians, are the emblems over



the gates. Sarcophagi within the walls tell the end of many of the wealthy Christian inhabitants; and others are regis-

tered upon the bases and columns of temples which were afterwards used to support Christian churches; the title of archdeacon is sculptured in large letters on the fragment of a frieze. In this age the temple of Venus must have undergone great change. I have said that the columns are still standing, and from their proportion, distance and form, I doubt not upon their original bases—but how changed! The cella has wholly vanished from the interior of the colonnade; and many of the slabs of marble inscribed with the affairs of the city, each bordered or grooved as those I have seen at Nicæa, are now built into the walls surrounding the Byzantine city. A circular end is constructed of rude stones, closing the east, probably for an altar, where formerly the sun rose on the portico of the Pagan temple. Surrounding the whole of this building, are traces of walls of the same rude workmanship, in which cement was the main support of the construction; and in this line there are still standing several jambs of door-ways, of mean proportion as compared with the old temple; on these appear Christian emblems and inscriptions. The outer colonnade of the Temple of Venus must then have served to form a support to the larger Christian church: at present all is in confused but undecayed ruin. Surrounding this chief church are several other columns, in pairs, supporting architraves of pretty proportions, but perfectly eclipsed by the comparatively gigantic temple of the goddess, whose simple fluted shafts of Greek workmanship display a beauty not discoverable in the circularly surrounding flutes and laboured ornaments of its diminutive Byzantine neighbour. Two large tazze, or fonts, ten feet in diameter, and a sitting lion, lie broken among the ruins: I know not to which age these belong.

The walls of the town, in their present decay, show better the extent of depredation and size of the former city than any other remains; it is equally a study for the lover of art,

of history, or of morality. The coins found are very numerous, but most of those I saw were of the Byzantine age, and many with Roman inscriptions. I have selected some, upon which is the name of this city, Aphrodisias, and others of Plarasa, together with coins of the neighbouring cities of Laodiceia, Philadelphia and Antiocheia, and a few of the early kings of Caria, in silver, which were exceptions to the general late age of the many brought by the industrious inhabitants of this remnant of a village.

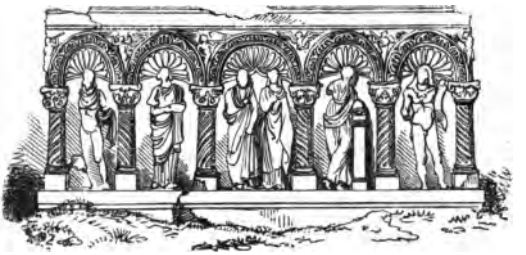
I copied one inscription, which seems intended to commemorate a priestess.

From this sarcophagus, which stood close by the side of one less ornamented and without inscriptions, we copied an

interesting record, which shows how carefully the owners of the tombs endeavoured to secure their preservation and sole occupancy, and may also add to our knowledge of their construction, and of the technical names of the various portions. These sarcophagi stood upon a stone substructure, too much buried for our examination; but in many others we saw, and in some were able to enter, a low apartment beneath; this seems to be called here the *platas*, and to be appropriated to the less honoured individuals of the family*.

* *Translation.*—"The substructure [*Platas*] is [the property] of Adrastos Polychronios, the son of Glykon, the son of Glykon, the son of

Some of the sarcophagi of the Byzantine age are richly wrought, and, although many of them are of Christian date, they appear to have retained the Pagan devices: at the end of the one represented appears an altar burning in front of a door.



Leon, the son of Hekatomnon. The substructure that Polychronia, the daughter of Kallikrates gave up to him, on that substructure he built a monument, lying upon the substructure, and both the sarcophagus [*Soros*] and the compartments [*Isostæ*] in it, and the other things in it. In that sarcophagus I buried Barilla, my wife; and likewise I wish myself to be put into the sarcophagus, but nobody else. Into the first compartment, lying under the sarcophagus, I wish my [second] wife, and Polychronios my son to be buried. But in the other compartment I wish to be put Tatianos and Adrastos, my children; but nobody else to be put either into the sarcophagus or into the compartments. But if my heirs, after having put me into the sarcophagus, shall not make fast the bolt, let my

We had provisions with us, and our only want of firewood was supplied by these civil but simple people. It was amusing to see their curiosity when we were copying inscriptions, by beating wet pulpy paper into the hollowed letters in the marble, and allowing it to dry in the sun; they showed great delight, and soon learned to assist us. I regretted my not understanding the words in which they indicated their surprise, but I read it in their unaffected and expressive countenances. The instruments, and their use in making observations of our latitude and longitude, as well as the taking our altitude by boiling the thermometer, were of course all objects of wonder to them, and I dare say will be long talked of by these simple people*. Three days appeared but a short time to remain in this interesting place, but on Wednesday evening, the 11th of March, we were again at Karasoo. On the 12th, we remained to arrange for horses for our further travels, and rambled for a few miles about the valleys and deeply-cut ravines of the beautiful neighbourhood. In the vegetable world all is still-bound in the chains of winter; scarcely a flower is seen but

heir be the goddess Aphrodite. The trustees of the temple for the time being shall institute proceedings about it, who shall be responsible for it. But if, contrary to the directions, anybody shall bury another [in the monument], let him be accursed, and besides pay into the most holy treasury five thousand denaria, of which one-third is to be his, who institutes proceedings."

* I made a series of observations at Aphrodisias, to determine its place on the map. I took a set of double altitudes of the sun about the time of noon, and other sets morning and afternoon to learn the error in the watch, so that the former might be reduced to the meridian. Hence we have 37° 36′ for the latitude. I also took a set of lunar distances for the longitude, but on my return home I found that, though there may be a doubt whether this city should not be placed even a little more eastward than I have ventured to place it, yet the point in doubt is not great enough to be lessened by my lunar distances made with a box-sextant.

the anemone, and a beautiful species of fern*, new to me, both of which I have added to my collection. The thermometer has not risen above 34° for several days, and all the rippling streams are frozen at their edges; but objects of interest may be found in a ramble at all seasons, and the valley or ravine of the Mosynus is not deficient in them. In walking down by the side of the river, I observed streams of water issuing from fissures in the white cliffs, and no ice around them. On examination I found that they were warm springs, and strongly charged with sulphur: several tributary streams to the crystal waters of the Mosynus were clouded as with milk from these springs, and were long before they became mixed with the purer waters of the river. On further examining the cliffs, I was surprised and pleased to find them similar in many respects to the singular geological formation which I noticed as so abundant in Phrygia. The great mass was of a rotten limestone, which cracked and crumbled as it became exposed to the moisture of the atmosphere. This soft bed is interstratified with a harder substance, containing much lime, but of that peculiar clayey or earthy fracture which I observed in Phrygia. I could see here no pumice-stone, but found nodules of pure yellow sulphur protruding from the decomposed chalky cliffs; in other parts were beautiful crystals of sulphate of lime or selenite: these are continually fractured, and their glittering surfaces attracted my attention. The whole of the hills in this valley are of a similar composition, but the surface is generally covered for many feet with a red gravel, containing clay, which is manufactured into the classic forms of antique pottery by the present inhabitants. Probably the peculiarity of the waters in the neighbourhood may also attract the bleachers and dyers, so numerously employed in this valley.

March 13*th*.—The first of March is with the Turks the

* *Adiantum Capillus-Veneris* (Maiden-hair Fern).

beginning of the year, and from that date hitherto have commenced the contracts or farmings with the Sultan, for the taxes of the various cities and districts. I have ventured to condemn the principle, but my experience has shown that either the working of it, or other circumstances, has left a good and happy peasantry; all Turks indeed appear to be contented. The Greeks were, I am aware, oppressed by the different governors with heavier taxes, and were treated as a conquered people; but, on the other hand, they escaped the trouble and annoyance of personal service as citizens.

When we left Karasoo the newly appointed Aga (or, as he is always called in eastern countries, *Arráh*) had not arrived from Constantinople. Up to this period the chief person of the place was generally appointed its governor, and if no complaint were lodged against him for extortion or general ill-conduct, he, as a matter of course, received his engagement from the government,—his own conduct thus being kept in check by the humblest of the subjects of the Sultan, who is at all times accessible. The whole system is this week altered; the tree of liberty is to be planted, and the reform commenced by the late Sultan in Constantinople is to be adopted throughout his dominions. This change was working its way too tediously by the old system of appointing local governors; the present Sultan therefore, from this time, takes the whole of the revenues of his kingdom into his own hands, and sends from Constantinople tutored strangers, with fixed salaries, to collect his taxes and to carry out his new system. I doubt not that this will effect his intention; the result I cannot foresee; but it is to be feared that, like the attempt to imitate the more superficial part of our European customs, it will under the appearance of the good retain much of our more tempting vices. He was a bold man who first ploughed up the green pasture and made the earth fallow, and his faith must have been great when he buried his good grain in the ground.

On the horses arriving to carry our baggage from Yeerah, we first heard of the arrival of the new Aga, and of his having read publicly the firman or code of regulations. The changes introduced were the subject of conversation among all the groups we saw collected on our arrival at Karasoo. New laws are important things, for their non-observance creates new crimes. An instance of this stood first on the new code. The formation of an army is a new thing in this country, and it has been required that each district should supply a certain number of soldiers, to be sent to Constantinople or elsewhere. This law, to a peaceable and indigenous peasantry, alarmed many families, and the shepherds' sons, as I had witnessed in several instances two years ago, were frightened at our approach, fearing that we were coming to take them for soldiers. This fear has driven many for a time from their houses into the mountains or other villages; it became therefore requisite (if the formation of an army is requisite, after so many centuries without one,) to prevent this by some law not found in the Koran —a code of laws which is instilled into the very heart of the citizen and follower of the Prophet. Fifty police soldiers or patrol were ordered for this valley of the Mosynus, to scour the mountains, and a pass-paper or passport is be taken by every person removing from his village.

The next order which puzzled the Turk was a strict injunction that the Greek was to be treated as a brother, and that no distinction whatever should legally exist in the treatment of the people of the various nations subject to the Porte. The taxes, which have hitherto fallen with tenfold weight on the more industrious Greek, who is generally poor, or at least has no visible property in flocks or lands, are now to be levied upon property, or so much a head upon all the flocks; on sheep and goats, for instance, one piaster is to be paid annually for each, and the new system thus at once places the taxation almost wholly upon the richer Turk.

Two boys had quarrelled in our khan; one injured the other, and was taken before the new governor. The boy was bastinadoed until he was unable to bear more, and was waiting until he was sufficiently recovered to receive the remaining number of stripes written in the law against his offence. A requisition was sent by the leading people of the place, the friends of the boy, to beg a mitigation of the sentence; but the Aga, for the first time in Turkey, avowed that he had *in himself no power*—he was merely the passive agent of the law. The ostentatious carrying of arms, hitherto the pride and ornament of the Turk, is forbidden, and no persons are now allowed to possess arms unless licensed to bear them. We are accustomed to this, but it is new in Turkey. The change which most affected ourselves was the regulations of the Post: hitherto the Menzilkhanner, or postmaster, had a salary, and for this he was bound to supply such horses as might be required by the messengers of Government or Post, and those persons who were provided with a firman, or teskary, at a stated price of one piaster an hour for each horse, the only profit to the postmaster being his salary. The new regulations almost put an end to this office; it withdraws the salary, and allows him to charge two and a half piasters an hour to the few private individual travellers provided with teskaries, on condition of his carrying the Government despatches free; in this village it was evident that the very small demand by travellers, even at the former low price, bore no proportion to the continual requirements of the Government, and at the new price would probably be superseded by the hire of horses from individuals on more reasonable terms. We were therefore applied to by the late Menzilkhanner, who tendered himself and his stud of ten horses for our service by the month, we taking him wherever we pleased. His first demand was, like all proceeding from the Turk, honest and moderate, the result of consideration; he offered himself, two Zoorigees

and ten horses, he paying all expenses of the men and horses on the road; his own food he proposed to share with our servant. The charge was 1400 piasters a month, and we might leave him when and where we chose—a sum less than ten shillings a day; the bargain was closed, and he placed his hand on his breast and head, and touched my hand; his word was thus given, and no further agreement was requisite. The Governor soon sent down to say that he was for a time left without horses, until a new contractor could be found, and asked us as a favour to defer our departure for one day, that he might be enabled to send off some despatches; he at the same time renewed his invitation to us to take up our abode at his Konak, or official residence.

We took advantage of this day's rest, and rambled about the neighbourhood. I have mentioned that the soil of this country consists of rapidly decomposing limestone, and as the streams carry down this lime in their waters, of course incrustation of vegetable matter and of loose pebbles on the banks is the consequence. This conglomerate has not been overlooked by the people, and superstition was fed by the occurrence. They tell us, that before the time of Mahomet, lived Haziratallee, and the print of his horses' feet was made upon a rock in the valley; that in order to pay respect to his memory, all passers-by are said to have thrown a stone on the pile raised to his honour; and every stone was fastened down by some good spirit, and thus formed into a mountain.

March 13*th*.—This morning we left Karasoo in the formidable cavalcade of our newly-arranged party; in front rides our Cavass, a kind of courier, in a most superb Turkish costume, with the beautiful embossed silver pistols and sword of the country stuck into the front of his sash; his horse caparisoned to correspond with his dress, and trained to the prancing pace of such an officer in a Turkish procession. Next came a Zoorigee with green turban; then three

loads of baggage, and another Zoorigee. I followed, with Mr. Hesketh and Mr. Scharf, and the rear was filled by Mania*. I fear the extent of our cavalcade will impede a rapid progress, but at present the road lying over the same stony district by which we had ascended the valley, prevents our exceeding a walking pace. This evening we are at Arrachiflee, on the side of the river opposite the ruins of Antiocheia. I find by my thermometer that we have descended above five hundred feet from Karasoo.

March 14th.—We have travelled for eight hours, or more than thirty miles, to the westward, along the southern side of the valley of the Mæander, which is far more picturesque than the northern; the mountains at whose feet our road lay being rock, and not the crumbling gravelly hills, which, at the distance across the valley, now assume a more pleasing appearance. The country immediately on our right is a perfect level, and is cultivated with corn; the plough is seen moving in every direction. On our left, the sloping green of the lower hills of the mountains is spotted with cattle and the black tents of the Yourooks. Many small villages are sheltered among them, the principal of which are Birrejeh and Arepas; the latter is situated at the foot of a hill covered with the ruins of a city or fortress of unhewn stone, similar to those at Antiocheia; these may probably have been the ancient Harpasa. Beneath this runs the river Harpasus, winding down the valley in a broad, strong, and quiet stream, cutting deeply into the sandy soil. A profusion of ducks and wild-fowl find shelter in the reeds and bushes growing on the waste tract occasionally inundated by its waters; the valley is about four miles across. A ferry-boat is at the end of the valley, and lands you at the village

* Pagniotti Mania was an honest and industrious servant, and well acquainted with the habits and requirements of the English, having been several years cook on board the Tribune ship of war, as well as in English families.

of Dondoorahn on the western side. Here, as at the other ferries I have seen in this country, the boat is of a triangular form, and looks like the head of a boat cut off at midships; the rope which stretches across the river is of very considerable length, and is formed of vine-stems, many thirty or forty feet long, spliced together at their ends. We are now in the Konak, or house of the Aga, in the little village of Yennibazaar, which is erroneously laid down in all the maps as are also many of the rivers in this district. I have been shown some sheep here, which appear of the same breed as all others of this country; having the broad tail, and known to us as the Cape sheep; but these flocks I am told are peculiar in having lambs twice during the year, and frequently two lambs at a time. This profitable quality of course increases the price of the sheep.

March 15th.—We are at a little village consisting of but a few well-built stone houses in a plain; it is called Zhumarlee-cooe. In the yard of the Konak is a pedestal with an inscription to Apollo*: I also observed many fragments of ancient art evidently from some old site not far distant. We are told that they are brought from Arab-Hissá, a village eight miles south of this place, the object which has caused me to seek this route. From Yennibazaar we have had a beautiful ride of six hours, travelling for the first eight miles down the valley of the Mæander, toward the west, passing continually little villages on the sides of the hills: these have all names signifying some rustic fare they afford. I put these down in the order we passed them, but none of them deserved a remark for preference, although they may serve as guides for future travellers. The situation of each was fine and healthy, overlooking the broad and rich valley to the north: Alkhan Kuilee Khan (or "ass's stable"); Chalgar, Yodurennee, Allahnee, Dalamon, Tepecooe, Youg-

* "[The statue?] of Apollo, the Liberator, the August." These epithets, applied to Apollo, are unusual.

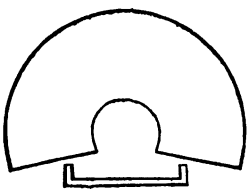
oortcooe, and on the right Yostootsh. We here turned to the south through the mountains by an ascending valley, with its little rill called Hassá-bohas. The scenery was beautiful; winding up rocks well clothed with underwood, while beneath the branches the spring flowers were bursting into bloom. The soil was of sand, and its red and yellow hues added to the rich effect of the vegetation. In an hour and a half we reached the summit of this range of hills, and looked down upon a valley, with a large river running from the north-east through a fine rich-looking mountain country. Descending to its banks we had to cross and recross its broad but shallow bed a dozen times. I never saw a better-looking stream for fish, and in its crystal waters I saw shoals of the finny tribe enjoying life. They appeared like our trout of about three-quarters of a pound weight. The river took a westward course, and through a narrow ravine led us to this large valley, watered by the river Cheena, the ancient Marsyas, to which, still further to the west, it became a tributary.

CHAPTER XV.

ARAB HISSA, ANCIENT ALABANDA.—RUINS.—DEMMEERGE-DEKASY, ANCIENT ALINDA.—TOMBS.—RUINS.—PASSAGE OF THE MOUNTAINS.—UNKNOWN RUINS.—MYLASA.—TEMPLE OF LABRANDA [?].—ANCIENT REMAINS.—MAUSOLEUM.

March 16th, Capeedas.—Arab Hissá had not a shelter for us, consisting of but a few huts amidst the ruins of the ancient city, whose temple walls now serve as folds for calves, which are bred abundantly in this neighbourhood. This village, which is of the lowest grade to deserve the title, is a mile to the south of Arab Hissá. Depositing our baggage, we lost no time in returning to examine the ruins of the ancient city, whose name has not yet been satisfactorily fixed: it is supposed by many to be the ruins of Alabanda. Climbing up the back of a steep hill which overlooked the city, and whose top was covered with old walls, we had a commanding view of the whole country, the position of which differs much from that laid down in the maps. The large river, which, escorted by guides, we had with great difficulty crossed four miles to the south of Zhumarleecooe, soon afterwards divided into two branches; one coming from Cheena on the south, which gives its name to the river, the other from the west-south-west. Crossing the latter, we arrived at the ruins before us, which are at the fork or angle of

the two rivers. The whole country is mountainous, but the valleys highly productive and extensive. Scattered about are the tents of the Yourooks, who watch the numerous flocks of sheep, and herds of cows and buffalos. The plains are in large tracks of monotonous colours, with the young wheat and barley, and here and there the rich-looking red soil is being ploughed to receive the seeds of the cotton-plant. Rising from this plain are green slopes, covered with flocks, and the fig, olive, and vine show that a fine climate favours this region. The ruins of the city below are mysterious; there is a boldness and simple massiveness in the construction of the walls and theatre, which is anterior to the age of the cities I have seen during the past week, but an almost total absence of inscriptions leaves much in obscurity. The whole of the materials used in its construction are of igneous rock, and generally of a coarse granite, whose perishing surface has been further injured by the lichens growing upon it. The few inscriptions which I traced with difficulty upon the sarcophagi, were too imperfect to throw much light upon the name or history of the city. The theatre, which faced the north-west, was as usual built in the side of a hill, and its massive stone-work is of the beautiful and regular Greek style, the joints between the large stones being rendered more conspicuous by the bulging or cushioned form of each stone; the walls are built with two wide and one narrow course successively; the proscenium has been destroyed and the seats have disappeared, but the outward form remains, as well as the three arches for the vomitories. The



shape is of a kind of which I had not seen many, and I believe is almost peculiar to eastern Greece, the ends or horns of its crescent having their walls cutting inwards towards the proscenium.

Near the theatre has stood a building of considerable importance, and upon a site most imposing, but its basement or stoa alone remains. Down below, on what appeared from above the flat valley, but which we found was still elevated ground, stands a finely-built structure of an oblong form, which now is perfect as high as a cornice, probably thirty feet from the ground; above this are the bases of pilasters and openings for doors; the interior is a mass of ruin, and affords no clue to the former use of this building. Foundations are seen in every direction for the distance of a mile in length, and nearly half a mile in breadth. Even more than this extent has been included within walls, for their ruins are traced over the ridges of the hills at the back of the city. The positions of four important gates are now marked by lines of sarcophagi on either side of the road, from the walls into the plains; those to the east and west extend for more than a mile. The form of the sarcophagus is generally of a uniform plain squared oblong, and the lids of a rude shape, scarcely rising to a pediment at the ends. The inscriptions upon them consist of but few letters, all of the Greek character: they are generally above six inches in length, but very imperfect from decay.

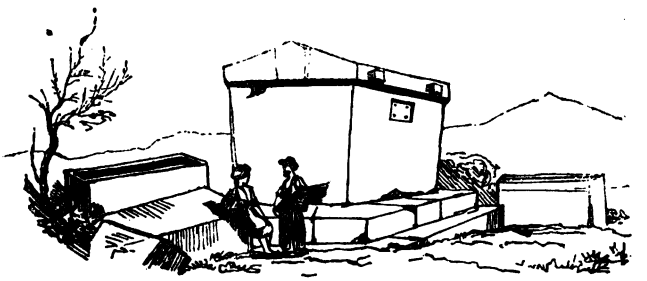
Scarcely a block of marble is to be found in the ruins of the city; the pedestal which we yesterday saw at Zhumarleecooe was perhaps the last remaining legible inscription. The order of architecture seems to have been wholly Ionic; some columns are fluted, but they are generally plain, and not any of great dimensions. I obtained a few coins, among which were some of the ancient city, with the name of Alabanda upon them; also coins of Magnesia ad Mæandrum, which was opposite to the end of this valley, and of Miletus, also

not far distant. I made some observations for ascertaining localities, but the cloudy weather rendered this difficult.

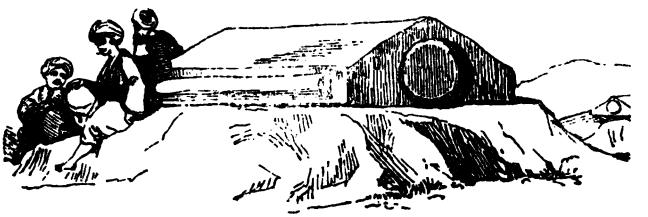
Demmeerge-derasy, March 17th.—After a ride of five hours perhaps not more than sixteen miles, generally bearing to the west-south-west, we are again amidst ruins, but of a far more interesting and picturesque appearance than those which we have left at Alabanda; we therefore tarry here for a day to examine them. The road we have traversed since leaving Arab Hissá lay in the valley of the branch of the Cheena, which river takes the name of Karpuslee-chi, from a village of that name about two miles higher up the valley. Passing several groups of huts, each boasting the name of a village, and then turning up to the south-west, we crossed a series of small mountains, covered with rich underwood and wild olives. In each valley we saw the tents of the Yourooks, who were depasturing their cattle around them, while their few camels raised their stately heads above the trees on the hill-sides, upon which they were browsing. Scarcely any cultivation is here attempted. Turning again through a ravine to the west, we came upon the declivity of a hill covered with olive-trees; and as we entered a little valley, encircled by hills, which puzzled us to ascertain how the river entered, and again left it, we arrived at a few houses, forming the village of Hoomarleh. A heavy shower of rain drove us to take shelter for half an hour in a stable; a bowl of olives, in oil, and a quantity of bread of the country, were brought to the servants.

When the shower abated, we peeped out of our retreat, and saw some females separating the oil from the olive, a process which I had not before had an opportunity of observing. The group was picturesque: bags filled with olives, which had been crushed in the mill, and for some weeks lying in salt, were piled upon a rock; near these was a large pot or copper of boiling water, into which each bag was put in turn, and then placed upon a flat floor, or stone, with chan-

nels cut across it; upon these hot bags women were treading, with their legs bare, visible at least to the knee, while their heads were closely shrouded with the white veil, covering the upper part of the body; from under this came an arm, grasping a long stick, which served to steady the body during the violent exercise of trampling the apparently scalding bags; the hot liquor, on the top of which floated the oil, ran off into wooden vessels; a plug near the bottom was occasionally withdrawn, to let out the dark chocolate-coloured liquid, which stained the channels from every part of the village, the pressing of the oil being at this season the occupation of most of the women of the place. The spring is here beginning to open rapidly; each day's rain seems to shower down flowers; hyacinths, anemones, and some beautiful yellow blossoms, seem to exhaust every variety of colour; the narcissus, springing up from among the tufts of thorns, adds a sparkling white to the gay picture. This latter flower is a favourite with the Turks, and soon finds a place in the folds of his turban; it is the flower commonly gathered and offered to us by the peasantry. The Turks value sweetness more than beauty in flowers; I am reminded of this by seeing the grape-hyacinth in bloom, whose apparently dead and dull flower was frequently presented to me on my former tour later in the season, the honey-like smell giving it a great charm with this people. Crossing the Karpuslee-chi, we traversed the valley, and arrived at this place—and what has it been? The direction is west-south-west of Arab Hissá, although the same place is laid down in the maps to the north, and there only supposed to have been the ancient Orthosia; I hope to fix its locality by a set of observations, but its name must remain unknown, unless the numerous coins I have collected may tell the tale. I have not discovered a single inscription. Many of the sarcophagi have had tablets let into their rough stone, probably of metal or marble, but the holes made by the ties alone remain.



The situation of this highly picturesque city is perfectly Greek, and I have seen none built up so steep a crag, formed of the boldest blocks of granite-rock, which have in many places been cut into long flights of wide steps, leading up to the city. One of three or four of the lines of tombs, showing the various approaches, is very characteristic, and must have had a grand and melancholy appearance—a "Via Sacra;" it was a paved way, of steep ascent from the valley, extending nearly a mile up into the crag of the acropolis, winding the whole length between tombs of all the forms of heavy melancholy grandeur, which effect was heightened by the grey colour of the granite, out of which, or rather in which, they were formed; for some, the most novel to me, had a cavity for the body cut into the mass of the rock, and a heavy cover



placed over it; the weight of some of these has secured the sanctity of the dead. I sketched many of various forms, but

the effect of the whole I cannot express with pencil or pen. This street of tombs retains its pavement of large oblong stones, eight or nine feet in length; the width of the way was seventeen feet, formed by two stones. As an admirer of works of art, I am of course delighted to find highly ornamented and sculptured tombs, as I have done in Lycia; but as monuments for the dead, these massive tombs are more fit emblems, and are another instance of the perfection of taste among the early Greeks. The designs of many of our modern tombs carry the ideas away from the dead, and are looked at often as works of art alone.

Near the upper termination of this Via Sacra is a very conspicuous building of beautiful masonry; it has a bold front, running along the face of the steep rock, and apparently serves to hold up a terrace, of the width of about a hundred feet; the rock then becomes its opposite support. Within the front of this oblong building, which is nearly 330 feet in length, are a series of square rooms, or store-houses, and above them a colonnade of square pillars, with a half-column of the Doric order on either side. These and the lower rooms have been lighted by small apertures near the ceiling of each. On the terrace above all was another colonnade of single Doric pillars, many of which are still standing; but these terraces occupied only forty feet of the front; the remaining depth is now a mere level field, and its former use is perfectly uncertain. It may have been an *agora*, but its position is too important, and not very convenient for the citizens living so high above. This building much resembles the oblong basement at Alabanda, which could not have been an agora, from its height, and was most probably the stoa of a temple or place of amusement; the length is not sufficient for a stadium, nor have there been raised seats for spectators. Almost perpendicularly above this building stands the theatre, facing nearly the south; most of the seats remain, and the outer walls are entire, excepting those of the pro-

scenium, which have fallen down the cliff in front. Winding round the rocks above, amidst walls of massive and uniform masonry, covered with ruins of ornamental buildings, and columns, both fluted and plain, but of small dimensions, we climbed upon the top of the acropolis or citadel. On the northern side stands a fine square tower, with windows and doors on its upper floor; this is formed of excellent massive Greek masonry, some of the stones measuring twelve to fourteen feet in length. The crown of this hill seems to have had little more than walls surrounding it; no foundations are visible upon its small field at the top, but beneath its surface are large cisterns, lined with cement, and similar to those I have often seen made by the early inhabitants of the coast of this country for storing their grain; these vaults were partly arched over, and were then covered up with stones above thirteen feet in length.

The buildings of the city viewed from this elevation were almost lost among the rocks with which they were mingled: the huts of the people of the present town did not disturb the effect of ruin, and their green flat tops distinguished them among the rocks below. I find, out of twenty copper coins obtained here, five bearing the name of Alinda, which city stood in this region of Caria. In the absence of better authority, I should consider this as sufficient to mark these ruins as the site of the ancient Alinda.

March 19*th*.—We are in one of the most beautiful situations I ever saw, in the little scattered village of Toorbeh, high up in the mountains, and raised on a rocky eminence amidst a forest of stone-pines. The direction we have taken from Demmeerge-derasy is south-west, the distance five hours. About a mile and a half on the way we left the village of Karpuslee on the right, crossing its river twice, and then gradually ascending the mountains, whose circle appeared to contract around us, until their various rills, like radii directed towards the valley, united in a considerable

brook, which is the source of the river forming the main branch of the ancient Marsyas. The mountains consist entirely of blocks and crags of coarse granite, which is rapidly decomposing, and its sand nourishes luxuriantly the oak and the stone-pine, whose rich deep colour contrasts beautifully with the brilliant green of the mossy rocks. The peculiar effect of a forest of this description of fir-trees must be seen in order to be properly appreciated, and I have seen none but in this country; these firs cultivated in Italy give but a faint idea of the peculiar beauty of their natural growth. The forest extends nearly thirty miles over the range of mountains separating this valley from that of the country of Mylasa. The distant ranges of granite crags rising above the wood, and the green valleys cultivated at their feet, even in this high district, formed a view from the door of our cottage that exceeded in beauty anything I had ever seen in European scenery, although of so different a kind that each has its peculiar claim to admiration.

March 20th.—For nearly two hours this morning we continued our ascent of the wooded mountain-range towards the west-south-west, craggy and highly picturesque, but not very steep. Along the ridge of the mountain the trees became less thick, and allowed us to look down the ravines of hills upon the extended view that opened before us to the west, over the plains of Mellassa, bounded by the bold mountains skirting the Cerambic Gulf; the sea formed, as it were, a placid lake, and the island of Cos, with the promontories of Halicarnassus and Cnidus, were grey in the distance.

The vegetation during our morning's ride had changed from the unvaried underwood of the dwarf oak to the heath, cistus, and lavender; flowers were sparkling between the bushes, and the blossom already covered the yellow broom. The geological features, as we passed the summit, also changed; the coarse granite seemed gradually to cease, appearing only in rolled blocks, over the shivered slaty rocks

which abound so much throughout the whole of Anatolia: thick veins of quartz protruded in ridges, and the blocks of granite were veined with lines of a black quartz. The rocks, as we descended, became more and more schisty, until at every step they crumbled into a silvery dust of mica; the beaten track of the road consisting almost wholly of blocks of quartz, the only durable remnant of the decomposing rocks. This increase and change of soil carried us at once, as we descended, into a spring of flowers. I never saw anemones so numerous and varied: on the meadow at our feet I can compare them to nothing but a rich Turkey carpet, in which the green grass did not form a prominent colour amidst the crimson, lilac, blue, scarlet, white, and yellow flowers. The black iris and a hyacinth were the only additions I made to my collection of plants.

At about twelve miles before we reached Mellassa, and to the north-east of that city, we passed, amidst the woods, some important ruins, of good masonry and of an ornamental character; one fine building, with a door twelve feet wide within a windowed portico, and the square interior or cella having windows on either side, seemed among the most prominent. The portico, formed by the extension of the side walls of the cella, is of the kind known as a portico *in antis*: two fluted columns lay near it. The whole of the buildings of the place seemed compact, and may probably have been enclosed by a long wall running in front. Three or four tombs, partly cut in the rock, attracted our attention to the place, a few hundred yards before we arrived at the ruins.

In descending the mountain toward Mellassa, we followed and continually crossed and re-crossed an ancient paved road, the large stones differing from those of later days by being wrought and fitted together with the protruding natural rock: the road, in passing ravines, was also built up with solid Greek masonry. This way doubtless continued to the ancient city of Mylasa. Colonel Leake says, that about this

spot he thinks it probable may be discovered the remains of Labranda, which name is at present given to the ruins and temple to the north-west; to those he proposes the name of Euromus.

March 23rd, Mellassa (the ancient Mylasa).—We arrived here in a violent storm early in the afternoon of the 20th, and have been detained by the continued rains, which have almost kept us prisoners in our khan, or allowed us but short walks about the town. The rivers in the neighbourhood are much swollen, and the whole country flooded. We have made one excursion to see the temple, on the spot called the ancient Labranda, but the rain fell in such torrents, that the few inscriptions we copied with difficulty, while sheltering the paper within our caps, were afterwards almost obliterated, our portfolios and pockets being completely saturated by the rain. I was anxious to visit this temple again, as my observations on my former tour, of the differences in its columns, had been explained to me in so interesting a manner by the interpretation of the inscription upon the tablet of a column, stating that its shaft, base, and capital had been contributed by an individual in honour of his daughter. I have now copied eleven of these inscriptions; some are too much obliterated to be deciphered, from lying on the ground. The inscription, a translation of which is subjoined in a note*, is repeated upon all the tablets on the columns in front of the temple*. Another inscription† is found upon all the columns of the north side.

My opinions as to the architecture and situation of the temple are unchanged. Among the walls I mentioned as

* *Translation.*—"Menecrates, the son of Menecrates, the Archiater [principal physician] of the town, [gave] whilst Stephanephoros, this column, with the base and capital, his daughter Tryphæna, herself also a Stephanephoros and Gymnasiarchos, superintending [the work]."

† *Translation.*—"Leo, the son of Leo, whilst Stephanephoros, [gave] the column, with the base and the capital, according to his promise."

being on the rising ground to the north, we found the excavation of a theatre, with many of its seats remaining: its aspect is toward the south-west. The weather was too unfavourable for botanical or geological researches, for the thick branches of a group of evergreen oaks did not even afford shelter from the deluging rain. These oaks have the small holly-like leaf of the dwarf shrub universal in this country; but the size of the trees was immense, their stems being above twenty feet in girth, and the branches must have shaded a circle of seventy feet from the midday sun.

The site of Mylasa has been covered with public buildings, and many of the stones remaining show them to have been highly ornamented. The Corinthian order seems to have prevailed; but Ionic capitals are also seen built into the walls.

I mentioned in my former Journal a fine arched gateway, which was still remaining; an aqueduct has passed over it. I have sketched the outer side, showing on the keystone the sacrificial axe of Jupiter, which has been deemed an argument favouring the idea that this gateway led to the temple

of Jupiter Labrandenus. This emblem I have seen on four different keystones, built into various walls in the town, showing that it must have been very commonly used in the architecture of the city, and not improbably placed over each of its gates. I have obtained coins of the ancient city, with the same emblem upon them, and also one representing Jupiter, with a similar axe in his hand.

Another of the monuments still existing at Mylasa is a tomb of a very imposing form, and may, from its high state of preservation, explain the former use of some I have noticed at Alinda, which now appear as mere pedestals or stoas. A

hole in the floor of this upper apartment or temple is said by one writer to have been for the pouring down libations to the manes in the vault beneath. There being no visible means for the friends of the deceased to reach the platform for this holy purpose, I listened to the explanation of the Turk who acted as cicerone: he says the building was a treasury, and that the lower room was filled with gold, which had been dropped down the hole above, and that many such buildings had existed.

I have never heard a Turk relate any anecdote of "old castles," as he calls them, without some reference to hidden treasure; he believes that every inscription tells of treasure, if he could understand it, and every cavern leads to some ancient store of accumulated gold; but these stories, like the tales of children, have each their characteristic moral; they tell you that whoever enters wishing to carry away wealth, finds himself a prisoner, lost in the dark vaults,

until he lays down that which he was about to steal: he may then return, empty-handed, by the open door. A Jew is said to have once entered a cavern, and was thus served, but the lesson has prevented the Turk from repeating the like attempt. Many of the hot springs and volcanic gaseous flames in the country serve to dress the meat of the honest shepherd, but that which has been stolen can never be cooked at these places. I should almost regret the loss of this trait of credulous simplicity, however childish it may appear.

In closing my former Journal I gave my general impression of the character of the Turks, formed in spite of prejudice against them, and entirely drawn from their own conduct. Perhaps I may be suspected, like many converts, to have become too warmly the advocate of their character; but I cannot accuse myself of this feeling, and have now reason to repeat my opinion, from a longer experience. What I am about to say will show that their faults are not overlooked by me, although in citing an exception it may be thought to prove my rule. At Naslee the master of the post sat with us, talking much nonsense, accompanied with extreme politeness, and holding in his hand an empty bottle, which he hoped we should refill with arrac; he had evidently drunk the whole of its former contents. I know not if his profession has caused this neglect of the Prophet's laws, but our cavass is a determined drunkard; he will empty two or three bottles a day of pure arrac, a spirit extracted from the refuse of grapes, used as spirits-of-wine by us, and in strength far above proof. This man is a wretched example of the effects of intemperance; at times he is like a perfect madman; when the fit subsides he weeps like a child, and promises better conduct, but only practises it when beyond the reach of obtaining a supply of spirits, for which he is willing to pay any price or make any sacrifice.

But to revert to the tomb I was describing. Those vast stoas I have mentioned as existing at Alinda have evidently also been mausoleums, and probably surmounted with

columns and a superstructure resembling this, the scale alone differing, some of them being of double the dimension of the one shown in the preceding sketch. It is curious that such are not be seen out of Caria, and that in its construction this tomb precisely answers to the description of the celebrated monument erected to Mausolus in this country, which was one of the wonders of the world, and from which we derive the term Mausoleum.

We are to start from Mellassa to-morrow morning; this has been a lovely day, the sun and wind drying the deluged earth; the streams are again finding their accustomed beds, and we anticipate no further delay. What a change does a sunny day, after rains, make in a warm climate, at this season! the flowers may almost be seen to expand. This morning I wandered over the hill on the south of the town, and saw the flowers recovering from the beating rains; the people were all busy cutting the grass from their house-tops, and every hut had its little roller at work to press down the wet earth of its roof. In the evening I visited the same hill, to seek the site of the ancient theatre, the impression of which alone seems to remain on the south-east side: the whole hill had burst into a garden of flowers. Women and children were decking themselves most tastefully, plaiting the blue hyacinth into their long hanging locks, and placing a crest of anemones or marigolds on their foreheads; the folds of the turbans of the boys were rolled in flowers; the whole scene was beautiful. Along the valley, for several miles to the south-east, we traced the ruins of a fine aqueduct, which formerly conveyed the water from the mountains. The distant hills were now grey, and tinged with the setting sun. To the south, at a distance of about six miles, on the verge of a precipice, stands the town of Paichin, supposed to occupy the site of one of the celebrated temples of Jupiter; its situation is worthy of a Greek temple, which, from the valley, would appear relieved against the sky, the country beyond being a flat table-land.

CHAPTER XVI

STRATONICEIA, ITS RUINS.—ROUTE TO MOOLAH.—ANCIENT TOMBS.—THE PASHA.—LONGEVITY.—CHANGE IN THE LAWS.—DETENTION AMONG THE PEASANTS.—MUSIC.—DANCING.—CUSTOMS.—PASSAGE OF THE RIVER.—DOLLOMON.

March 24th, Esky Hissá.—This morning we left Mellassa for this place, the ancient Stratoniceia; the distance is six hours, but from the bad state of the road it has taken us seven. For four miles we traversed the plain, and then for three hours more clambered up the rocky mountainous road to the south-east. This country is highly picturesque, and it has received additional grandeur of effect from the frequent thunder-storms and partial gleams of light amidst the pelting hail-storms.

I have before spoken of the geology of this district; and its changes, although constant, are in two years imperceptible. I again noticed the singular crumbling sands, white, red, and blue, similar to those of Alum Bay in the Isle of Wight; and the ironstone, in almost pure ore, scattered over the surface of the country. In the people I observed the primitive mode of obtaining turpentine-wood for light; and the felling of the trees is in the last two years as little changed as it has been for three thousand years past*.

I this afternoon continued my research amongst the broken fragments of this once large town.

* Described at p. 191.

I have impressed upon paper the inscription I copied on my last visit to this spot, as a specimen of the most beautifully formed Greek letters I have ever seen. On the outer side of the wall of this cella, towards the north, is the long and celebrated edict of Dioclesian, both in Greek and Latin its transcription, a laborious undertaking, was accomplished above a century ago by Sherard, and is among the manuscripts in the British Museum. Colonel Leake has presented me with a copy of it published in the form of a pamphlet, which is an important supplementary document to his valuable work on Asia Minor. It is curious that many of the articles of food mentioned in this edict still retain the same names amongst the peasantry of the country.

The theatre, which I did not examine on my former visit, is on the west side of the town; the whole of the seats remain, but the proscenium is a heap of ruins. The vomitories must have been on the sides of the proscenium, for there are no arched ways visible leading into the *diazoma*, or lobby.

March 25th.—This morning we delayed our departure until eleven o'clock, hoping that the rains would cease; and taking advantage of a fair hour, we travelled slowly over the rocky road towards Moolah. On reaching the plain the rain again fell in torrents, and we were compelled to take refuge at the village of Bozuke, not two hours' ride from Esky Hissá: we have heard the thunder rolling among the mountains around us all the afternoon. The general elevation of this country is 1500 feet above the sea.

Moolah, March 27th.—This large Turkish town, the residence of a pasha, has no doubt, from its overhanging rock and fine commanding situation, been the site of an ancient Greek city; this must be the first impression of all travellers who approach it from its flat plain to the north, west, and south. With this idea, I looked for old materials in every wall, but scarcely saw a stone of that character. In rambling up one of the craggy ravines at the back of the town, we were

attracted by some square holes high up in the cliffs, and spent several hours in exploring what we found to be ancient tombs, cut within the rocks. From their form and construction, they must have been the work of the early Greeks, and the repositories of the dead of a considerable city; I think we examined above a hundred. The name of the ancient city, I believe, has never been found on inscriptions, but it is supposed to have been Alinda. My inquiry here for coins was answered most liberally, and I have added above thirty to my collection; but among these I find none of the town of Alinda, some of them belonging to the cities on the coast, and one to Samos, together with many Roman and Byzantine. All coins from the neighbourhood naturally find their way to the chief commercial towns. At Mellassa they are quite an article of merchandize with the Jews, and for coins which I bought for a piaster at other places, I was there asked from fifty to one hundred piasters. At present the coins have not been carried far from the places in which they were found, and, like fossils in geology, they may perhaps be useful in indicating a date and name to their different localities.

We yesterday travelled about twenty miles, gradually ascending the valley which gives source to the river Cheena; in its course towards the town of that name it passes the ancient site of Lekena, on the opposite side of the valley to Bozuke, and a little to the north-east of Acruicooe, the village I passed on my former tour. At a few miles before arriving at Moolah, we left the valley in which the Cheena takes its rise, and, crossing a small range of mountains, reached the large swampy plain before this town. Today we start for Hoolah, but, as the distance is only twelve miles, we spend the forenoon here, and shall ride over the mountains after an early dinner.

Our room has this morning been quite a busy scene, with Turks bringing in coins and fancied treasures, some of the

most ridiculous kind—Russian and Greek modern coins, buttons, pieces of tin, part of a spoon—all considered by these men as of value, from their ignorance of their use. I was amused by the conscientious conduct of one Turk: he possessed, he said, the head of a marble figure, which he promised I should see; considerable delay occurred, and a Russian tailor, who was on his professional tour for the clothing of some young recruits, which we saw on entering the town, brought the little mutilated head to my room, and said that I might have it at my own price. On inquiry, I found that the Prophet has strongly forbidden the dealing in idols, and any representation of man is looked upon as such by the Mussulman; the owner therefore did not choose to offer it to me himself. The strict observance of this law must be a constant obstacle to the progress of art; but the same law given to the Jews did not prevent their following this craft, and the semblance of idolatry continued even in the early Christian church; the Prophet alone has cleared places of public worship of all appearances of idolatry and form.

A general stir among the Greeks in the khan induced me to look out, and I found that among the crowds of turbaned people leaving the mosque, was the Pasha; a few soldiers escorted him from the door to his richly caparisoned horse; his own dress was the modern European, and over it a common blue cloth cloak: the red fez and a diamond locket were the only features unlike an European gentleman. A little eastern form still lingered about his suite; a white horse, saddled and covered with scarlet velvet and trappings of gold, was led in front to prance and display its attitudes, which were beautiful, as it reared and curveted almost upon the same spot; at a suitable distance followed the Pasha, on a black horse, led by grooms on either side, with a number of attendants around. In the rear followed a still more popular personage, with the crowds of children and women who had

assembled at a respectful distance; this officer threw into the air handfuls of small coin, which were scrambled for in an amusing manner by the children, rolling over each other on the road.

March 28th, Cagiolasolhucooe. — After copying a fragment of an inscription, we left Hoolah this morning at half-past nine o'clock, and in five hours arrived here. The change of climate, season, and consequent appearance of the country is most striking. I was prepared for this by my previous travels, but at that time I was carried from spring back to winter: the spring is now opening before me, and this change has taken place within a few hours. Moolah and Hoolah are situated about 2500 feet above the sea. We have already descended considerably to this place, which is still in the mountains, but they are clothed with rich soil, fostering a luxuriant vegetation under the genial aspect of the south. I repeat the opinion I have before expressed, that the most perfectly beautiful scenery I have ever seen is displayed in this portion of Caria, the ancient Peræa, and Lycia; and how little is it known to the lovers of the beautiful in Europe, and how little appreciated by its present pastoral inhabitants! They are however apparently a happy people, and seem to enjoy long lives.

We are now sitting in a kind of stranger's house, the only one of stone or deserving the name of a hut in this village, for the walls of the others are all of wicker-work, with a roof formed of shivers of the fir-tree. This house is the property of an old man, who sits before me, and expresses great anxiety that I should give him something to "cure his eyes;" he says they are of no use to him, and that he might as well have them poisoned at once: I observe nevertheless that he walks about and pries into everything around him. He is more than one hundred years of age, and has been here all his life, excepting a visit to Stambool seventy years ago. He sees well enough to point out at a distance of a hundred

and fifty yards a woman carrying two large pitchers of water from the river up the hill to his private house. She is his wife, and is one hundred and two years of age; a little turbaned boy is running by her side, apparently more of a companion than a guide, for she walks with a firm step, and has her sight and hearing still perfect.

Dollomón, March 31*st.*—It is unnecessary for me to remark the geological and botanical features of this country, which I noticed in my former Journal. The recent changes in the people of this country strike me most forcibly. The time was, when the Turk was regarded as unchangeable; but the two years since my last visit, and even almost the last month, have witnessed a total change in the country. The Aga, in common with all the governors above him in rank, farmed the district of the Sultan, and was for his year of office a little king, generally acting with liberal hospitality to all around, and particularly to the stranger; of course eventually the cost of this fell upon the people of the district, and the ostentatious establishment of the governor must have been a heavy tax. The case is now altered. Each governor is a mere agent, sent generally from Constantinople, to collect all taxes for his master the Sultan: he has a fixed salary.

When I was here last, the large court-yard and surrounding galleries of the establishment or konak in which I am now sitting, were all animation, and full fifty people were assembled to stare at my little train departing. I now arrived with a much larger suite, and not a person was to be seen; at last appeared a servant and the son of the Aga, who welcomed me and offered me an excellent room in his konak; he inquired if we wanted anything, and directed his servant to buy for us firewood and bread, for which a charge was made. After us arrived a Turk of rank, with his accustomed state; but on entering, to claim his usual entertainment, he was informed that all he required would be obtained for him,

and a room was at his service, but that no table was now kept by the Aga. All are treated alike, and no popularity will now serve the agent appointed from Constantinople; he therefore only acts on the directions from that court, and, like agents from other nations, he will become the paid representative of his sovereign, and will live according to his salary. The people do not yet understand how the change can take place; and when told of the equality of the Greek as a subject, they almost doubt the Sultan's faith in the laws of the Prophet. The manners of the people are not so soon changed; of this I have during the last two days had several instances, showing their hospitality and simplicity, and have remarked also the customs which have probably descended from the early inhabitants of this country.

Continuing our route through the beautiful district between Hoolah and Koogez, we reached the latter place early in the afternoon, and enjoyed the lovely view of the bay from a small island close to the town occupied by a few Greek families. The governor's large house, in which I had before lodged, was now filled with people. A Bey had arrived, and had with him a number of half-drilled soldiers, and every ruined portion of the old Derebbe barracks was occupied; we were therefore lodged in a miserable apartment in one of the very few houses in the village. The poor accommodation soon made us wish to leave it, and we started early on our way hither, crossing the river Ooalah-chi, which empties itself into the eastern side of the bay. Every person we met during the first three hours of our journey told the same tale, of the impossibility of passing the great river called Dollomon-chi, which would cross our road at four hours' distance from Koogez; with this assurance we left the track, and travelled northward for an hour, to a few huts, of which the farming establishment of the chief proprietor of the flocks in that district consists. A large shed was allotted to us by one of the brothers of our host, whilst an-

other undertook to be our guide to some ruins about two miles distant, in the hills to the south-west.

The excursion was a pleasant one, but like many others I have made, our guides being people who cannot conceive our motive for seeking old walls, it failed to satisfy the pursuit of an antiquarian. We found a rocky hill beautifully situated in the midst of its little valley: the summit was covered with ruined walls, but their construction indicates the age of the Derebbe, or the defended position of some lawless chief of a few centuries ago. The walls were of the worst style of art, without buttress, window, or break, except for the protruding natural rock on which it rested. On arriving at this rock we at once perceived from its commanding situation that we were only separated from the bay of Koogez by a narrow range of mountains, and that our course had been more parallel with the coast than the maps indicate.

On our return to our hut, we found that Mania had killed a sheep, and with supplies of kymac and milk had provided against our future wants; for our party is too large to move with the independence and speed that I enjoyed on my last tour. We have for a few days the addition of a Greek, who acts as a local guide amidst the swamps which are so prevalent in valleys at this season.

The evening afforded us much amusement: our apartment was large, and walled for about five feet high, nearly to the eaves of the roof, with wattled or wicker-work fencing, and this has been partially plastered with mud; the gable ends to the east and west were open to the stars of a brilliant but exceedingly cold night. A large fire, lighted at one end of this inclosure, was the point of attraction in the room, but its smoke, driven in all directions by the wind, was not quite agreeable to eyes unaccustomed to its pungency: our hut had no door, and our cheerful fire was a beacon to all the peasants of this little place, and it would be difficult to de-

scribe either by pen or pencil the singular and highly picturesque effect of the assembled groups.

There is something peculiarly elegant in the attitudes and manners of these people, be their rank high or low: by all classes the etiquette of rank is observed, for our Zoorigees, with one or two servants of the farm, formed the background of the scene, and scarcely appeared, except when the blaze of the fire was replenished with fresh logs of wood. Twelve or fourteen Turks, all varying in dress, yet each rich and costly, sat around the fire, while we reclined at our table. Mania was cooking, and as usual had to answer the many inquiries of the wondering peasants respecting the strangers.

A lute or guitar, which is found in almost every hut in this country, was soon sounded, and a youth, one of our hosts, played several airs, all extremely singular, but simple, wild, and some very harmonious. One slow melody we admired, and were told that it was a dance; the circle was enlarged, and our Cavass stood in the midst, and danced in a most singular manner the dance, as he called it, of the Yourooks or shepherds; it was accompanied with much grimace, was in slow time, and furnished a good study for attitudes. He was succeeded by a Greek, and I never was more struck than by the accurate representation of the attitudes displayed in the fauns and bacchanal figures of the antique. Mr. Scharf had, unknown to me, sketched some of them; the uplifted and curved arm, the bending head, the raised heel, and the displayed muscles—for all the party had bare legs and feet—exactly resembled the figures of ancient Greek sculpture. The snapping the finger, in imitation of castanets, was in admirable time to the lute accompaniment. This is not a dance for exercise or sociability, as our modern northern dances appear; it is a *pas seul*, slow in movement, and apparently more studied than even the performance of Taglioni: and whence do these tented peasants learn it? they have no schools for such accomplishments, no opera,

nor any theatrical representation; but the tradition, if it may be so called, is handed down by the boys dancing for the amusement of the people at their weddings and galas.

The attention and apparent quiet gratification of the whole party also formed a feature unknown to this class of people in any other nation. The musician appeared the least inter-

ested of the party, and continued his monotonous tune with mechanical precision. Each guest, whose sole attraction was a feeling of sociability, for there was no repast, nor did he expect it, lighted his torch of turpentine-wood, and retired to his tent or shed.

In the morning we started to attempt to cross the river, which was gradually subsiding; and we heard, among a variety of reports, that its passage was now practicable. Riding for an hour and a half, and regaining our track of the previous day, we arrived on the banks of the ancient river Calbis, now called Dollomonchi. Arrangements were made among the peasants for getting us across; the depth of the water, whose stream was very rapid, was found to be just the height of a man's shoulder, and thirteen men undertook to transport us, with all our horses and baggage, safely over. They all stripped naked, except their turbaned head and girded loins, and as each seized an article of the baggage, and shouldered it, they formed a fine group of figures for the study of an Academy. They soon were in the deep waters; one bearing a package on his head, while two others accompanied him in order to steady it, and assist him in stemming the stream. We each followed on our horses, which were led by one man, and guided against the stream by another, and were all safely landed on the eastern banks of this very considerable river.

Hearing a shout from our shivering naked attendants, I asked its meaning, and found that they had received their pay, and with one accord uttered a cry expressive of their satisfaction, and hoping God would bless us, for he was good. They all hastened into the river, swimming and dancing, to show that eight or ten passages of its waters had not tired them.

I must mention one feature, which, I regret to say, seems to be almost peculiar to these people. We were Franks—supposed as usual to be rich, *mylordos*: we must cross the

river, and had no alternative; we called the people from their homes and work as we passed their tents; no one else had before crossed this river, and these men did not wish to attempt it, nor did they approve our plan; notwithstanding this, no bargain was made, no advantage taken of us, and when all were over, they left us to fix the *backshish*, or present-money*; although they received a trifling difference of amount, each man being paid in proportion to his exertions, they all cried out that they were satisfied, and blessed us.

April 1*st*.—An unfortunate date! We delayed proceeding towards Macry, in order to see some ruins, said to be those of an ancient Greek city, whence many coins had been brought: it was situated upon an isolated rocky hill, in the midst of the extensive plains of Dollomon.

Our search has been fruitless; the day is spent, and we have found only a few rude stones, which may probably have been the walls of some hold of a robber a few centuries ago; nevertheless in this, as in many other instances, I felt a certain satisfaction in knowing that we have left nothing unseen. I am speaking of sight-seeing; the mere act of travelling in this country is itself pleasurable; everything is beautiful, and much new to an European eye.

This valley of Dollomon is perhaps fifteen miles wide, and bounded on the north by a range of mountains thirty miles distant. Its southern end is the sea-coast; every variety of scenery is displayed, from the misty horizon, broken by the mountainous island of Rhodes in the south-west, to the towering snow-topped heights peering above the richly-wooded crags of the mountains to the north-east; still richer hills surround the valley, which is too much overgrown with trees and thickets for cultivation. Amidst the rich swampy soil the elm, plane, and peach are almost borne down by the vines, clematis, and creepers; and the myrtle, olean-

* The pay averaged six piastres (1*s*. 2*d*.) each.

der, and the pomegranate cover the banks of every stream. The plains, which need much the capital and skill of the Lincolnshire farmer, are alive with the camels, buffalos, and breeding horses, while the large tortoise creeps along amidst the numerous plovers, quails, and snipes. The flowers are less varied than on the hills, and the swampy ground makes it impossible for us to dismount and gather additions to our botanical collection.

CHAPTER XVII.

INCONVENIENCE FOR WANT OF CORN.—ANCIENT TOMBS.—CUSTOMS OF THE PEOPLE.—PECULIAR ARCHITECTURE.—DISCOVERY OF CALYNDA.—NATURAL HISTORY.—TELMESSUS.—TOMBS, WORKS OF ART.—PECULIAR CLIMATE.—HOOZUMLEE.—ITS INHABITANTS.—STATE OF THE ARTS AMONG THE ANCIENT LYCIANS.—DISCOVERY OF CADYANDA.—ITS RUINS.—VALLEY OF THE XANTHUS.—HOORAHN.—ANCIENT TOMBS AND RUINS OF ARAXA.

April 2nd.—But little barley is grown in this district, and none is now to be obtained at any price for our cavalcade of horses; they have obstinately rejected maize, which is the only corn for man or horse hereabouts, and the grass is not sufficiently grown for the cattle to graze. The consequence is, that we are able only to move forward on our fainting nags three or four hours a day: even at this slow pace they fall occasionally, injuring the baggage and causing delay; this inconvenience has just afforded me some amusement, from witnessing the simple habits of the people. After ascending a range of mountains, and descending by a steep track through a highly picturesque pass, we arrived, in four hours from Dollomon, at a beautiful ravine in the mountains, where we found a few wicker huts, and near them for the first time we pitched our tents, in order to depasture the horses on the scanty herbage around us. The huts were searched for barley, as had been every tent on the way; here, in one alone, we found some, which the owner did not

wish to part with, it being his last store. Money was refused, but the little stock was at last given to us, as well as some bread newly-baked, and in return we gave a joint and the head of a kid, which we had bought and killed on the road; a little gunpowder and a present to the boy completed this friendly barter, and I just arrived in time to witness the excitement among the half-starved horses, whose impatience at seeing each nose-bag receiving its portion of corn was most amusing.

At this little place of Beenajah-cooe we found ample occupation, until it was too late to ramble among the overhanging rocks. We have seen around us for two miles tombs excavated in the cliffs, and one which we passed near the road was highly ornamented as a temple, cut out of the rock, similar to the many I had seen in Lycia, and described at Telmessus. This specimen had triglyphs, and in its pediment were two shields: I regret that we did not make careful drawings of it, but our guide assured us that thousands of better ones were around the village a mile or two in advance. *Thousands* is in the East used as an indefinite number, but in this instance it was probably no exaggeration, for tombs appeared on every cliff as we travelled eastward up this beautiful valley.

Geological causes have generally given the first features to the country; and here the division between the changing rocks was marked by a valley, formed probably in some degree by a river, which almost always finds its course at these transition points. On our left, the comparatively round mountains of a schisty serpentine were stained with an ochry red earth, and wooded with pines; while those on our left were grey, with the silvery crags of the marble range enriched by their peculiar stains of orange, red, and yellow; on every ledge were varieties of luxuriant vegetation. Behind us was the Gulph of Macry, with its numerous grey islands scattered on the blue sea, and the whole scene was backed by the dis-

tant mountains of the south coast of Caria, raising their snowy peaks into the sky.

Our guide in these mountain excursions is generally any peasant whom we meet by chance in the woods. The man now attending us has his gun, and seems to live by it, or rather it appears his only occupation; he professes to know every hole in the mountains, having long pursued his sportsman's life in the neighbourhood, and offers to accompany us as far as Macry; his pay is a present of about sixpence a day, and he eats with the men. I have observed a striking feature in the character of these men: on being hired, they always say, by way of showing their independence, "I have no mother; I can go anywhere with you; no one depends upon me." These anecdotes serve to mark the devotional respect to parents, which I noticed so often on my former visit. Our present guide, who wears sandals exactly like those seen in the antique figures, led us high into the crags

which we had seen above us, where we found the greatest collected number of cave tombs. Here, between two ridges of rocks, was the commanding site of an ancient city. Many large squared stones lie in heaps down the slope facing the east, and the valley is guarded by walls of a very early date of Greek workmanship. Huge irregular masses of rock form the lower parts of these early Cyclopean fabrics, and are piled into the face of the protruding rocks below; while the upper part, of smaller unwrought stones, is packed in with still smaller. This mode of construction is doubtless of earlier date than the Pelasgic walls, so generally seen in

Drawn by Charles Fellows Esqr.

by C. Scharf, Junr

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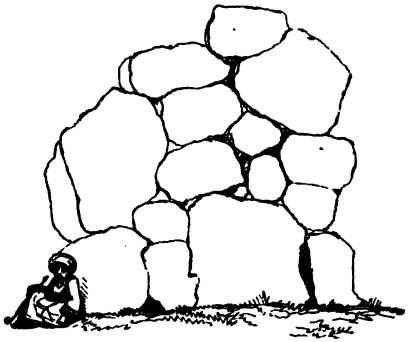


the cities of this district. The crown of the high mountain peaks on the south had been also surrounded by walls of the same kind, and in some instances the gothic-formed sarcophagi were carved out of the protruding peaks of the rock; the heavy top alone added to form the sepulchre.

In my former rambles in Asia Minor I observed that each district had a peculiarity in the architecture of its tombs, and that none was more distinctly marked than that of the ancient Lycia. The four kinds of tombs represented in the annexed Plate, I have found, are peculiar to Lycia, and may serve in part as tests of the extent of that country. I shall call these the Obelisk, the Gothic, and the Elizabethan forms; the first from its appearance, and the latter as strongly resembling the architectural styles so named. With these forms I have generally found the Lycian language connected, and two or more of them appear in every ancient city found in that district*. Applying this architectural test, I at once determined this to be a city within the confines of Lycia, and as such could be none else but the ancient Calynda, which, according to Herodotus†, was beyond the boundaries

* The tombs selected for this plate are from Antiphellus, Tlos, and Xanthus.

† Clio, 172.

of Caria, the early inhabitants of which district are represented as pursuing and expelling the foreign gods from their country, and "stopping not until they came to the mountains of Calynda." This range must have been the one down whose beautiful valleys we had for some hours been travelling. Calynda, if this was the site of the city, was high up in the mountains, but not far from the sea, where it probably had its port, as we know that it supplied ships to the fleet of Xerxes. From the situation and remains of the city, I conclude that it cannot have been very large, but, from its remaining tombs, it may have existed for many generations, and probably at an early period.

To feel surprised at the ordinary occurrences in nature may often bespeak my ignorance, but for the information of those who do not study natural history, I shall nevertheless mention as I proceed whatever may strike me as unusual or curious. Some weeks ago, at Naslee, I mentioned having seen a small green frog* sitting on a sunny bank of sand, and apparently deserting the water; I here saw another of the same kind, some feet above the ground, sitting against the stem of a dead shrub, as thick as my little finger. I called to my companions to come and see a frog in a tree, as a fish out of water. On being noticed, the little fellow, to our surprise, leaped upon a thinner and higher branch, and again upon the point of a twig not thicker than a crow-quill, and sat there swinging, with all his legs together, like the goats on the pointed rocks above us, or as the bears sit upon their pole at the Zoological Gardens in London. On inquiry I find that this description of frog always frequents the trees; it is seldom in the water, and enjoys basking in the hottest places. Some fine moths and butterflies are coming out, and I regret the impossibility of collecting insects on an equestrian tour in so rough a country; it affords

* *Rana arborea.*

a fine field for the study of this and every other branch of natural history.

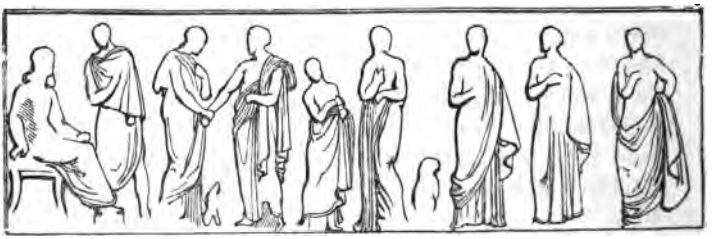
Macry, April 6th.—This little port, which stands amidst the ruins of the ancient Telmessus, is more interesting, on examination, than I fancied it could be from my hasty survey two years ago; but its strongest feature of interest is its tombs. I have now been tempted to sketch many more, by their picturesque position and form; but I find most of them are covered with inscriptions, many of which have become illegible from the decomposition of the stone, as well as from the nature of the rocks themselves, which when first wrought must have had an irregular surface from its conglomerate formation. I observe that, to remedy this, it has been in many places plastered over before it was inscribed. The inscriptions on the tombs cut in the rocks are again rendered more imperfect by the filtering waters from above, which depositing their stalactitic matter encrust the whole surface. I have however deciphered many upon the different tombs, and some on pedestals built into the mysterious walls which stand along the coast.

From the circumstance of the fragments of Greek workmanship being used as rough material, and the quality and nature of the cement, these walls were probably of Roman or possibly of Venetian date. To me the inscriptions acquired increased interest from finding several in the Lycian characters, which I had seen so generally used in the city of Xanthus. In the frontier towns of Lycia I had hoped to have found some bilingual inscriptions, but have not yet succeeded in this pursuit*. Among the coins found here, I have many belonging to this country, and to the neighbouring Rhodian colonies on the coast of the Perœa. These may

* On a subsequent visit, recounted in the latter part of this volume, I was more fortunate. Casts of bilingual inscriptions found here are now in the British Museum.

assist in throwing some light upon the history of this interesting portion of Asia Minor.

The peculiarities in the architectural detail are very remarkable in these early specimens of represented buildings in the rocks. They show distinctly the imitation of wooden structures, and by the nature of the joists, ties, and mouldings, give a perfect insight into the knowledge of the construction of ancient Greek buildings. The panelled doors, with bossed nails on the styles, knockers suspended from lions' mouths, and other ornaments in the panels, also show much taste and accuracy of execution. Those tombs here which would rank among the great divisions or orders of architecture, are of the Ionic, and evidently in its earliest or simplest form; I have seen none of the Doric. It is remarkable that this district, which is part of the ancient Doris, exhibits several peculiar features in its architecture, but none of the so-called Doric. I remember being struck by a similar coincidence at Corinth; not a fragment of the Corinthian style was to be found, and a ruined temple of the plain Doric stands conspicuously on the site of the ancient city. In some instances bas-reliefs remain on the sarcophagi, and these are always of an early, simple, and good age; I have seen no trace of the inferior art of the Romans, or of later times; the coins also show the purest style of Greek art.

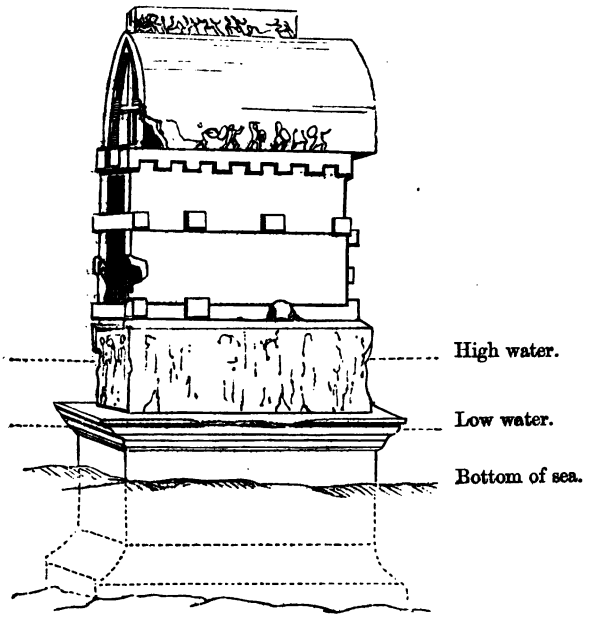


Macry, April 7th.—Yesterday we were weather-bound; the rain fell heavily the whole day, and gave us an oppor-

tunity of pursuing our occupations within our little lodging. I am sorry to find my collection of plants is badly preserved; they increase so rapidly, that from the constant moisture of the paper they soon discolour and decay. We occupied our time also in arranging sketches and obtaining information as to ruins in the neighbourhood from the Greeks, who each had coins for sale, all found in cities at present unmapped and unknown by us. I fear my time will allow me but imperfectly to visit Lycia alone, for this small district abounds in the works of its former highly civilized people.

Hoozumlee, April 7th.—We have just arrived at six o'clock this evening, and escaped a tremendous storm, which is now thundering as it wraps its clouds around the mountains above us. I despaired of fine weather at Macry, knowing its peculiar situation, and, contrary to the opinion of my servant, I persisted in quitting the place, although the rain was falling in large drops. I had noticed the effects in the atmosphere at Macry when last there, and during the three days at this season the same causes produce their effects. The warm westerly wind has each morning brought with it showers from over the sea; and no sooner do they pass the bay than the colder current of air coming down from the central country about noon drives back the clouds and the showers are repeated. The eddying of the atmosphere during the hot weather only produced partial condensation of clouds, and the heated winds were driven back towards the sea. The wind, although varying during the morning and night, has always for two or three hours at noon changed to the north-east, and the prediction of a stranger respecting the weather would probably be little worthy the character of the ancient soothsayers of Telmessus. The peculiar situation of the bay of Macry may also account for the changes in the elevation of its waters; but from inquiry, and from observing the equal and permanent marks upon the stones and rocks caused by the sea, I ascertained that there is here felt a change which may almost be mistaken for a tide, probably occasioned by

the regular winds. In many places I had visited in the Mediterranean, there is certainly no tide perceptible. I was noticing a curious gauge for the waters on the fine sarcophagus seen standing in the sea, which is on many accounts an interesting monument for contemplation; the subjoined sketch will show the present level of the sea, by the high- and



low-water marks, which vary about two feet, as well as that of the surface of the ground.

From many other tombs precisely similar in form, and which I have seen and sketched in various cities in Lycia, I venture to supply the base, which I doubt not lies buried in the earth; thus making this tomb a register of a great change in the level of the ground, while its massive top, shaken from its original position, indicates an earthquake to have

been the cause of such change. As a work of art amongst an early and refined people, it also stands a valuable monument; but time has partially veiled its history, for the bas-reliefs only suggest an outline of more simple beauty than is found in any age but that of the purest Greek art.

On leaving Macry, we crossed the valley towards the north-east, and continued in that direction ascending for three hours and a half through a beautiful pass along the side of a torrent, which leaped continually from rock to rock in its rapid course; but our ascent was still steeper, for the river was often rolling in a ravine many hundred feet below us. The waters of the stream diminished as we proceeded, and on our reaching the little plain of this village they appeared to claim it as their birth-place.

The well-cultivated valley of Hoozumlee was as unexpected to us at such an elevation, which by the thermometer exceeds two thousand feet, as was the population and well-built village. The latter has three or four mosques, and is wholly inhabited by Turks; one Greek alone is here, who is employed in keeping in repair the various watercourses for the supply of the fountains from the lofty and craggy mountains which rise immediately at the back of the village. We are at the house of the Aga, and have witnessed a curious scene each evening. It is seldom that thirty men so handsome in form, features, and dress, assemble in the same room; they are probably the principal people of the place. Not a trace of European costume is yet seen here; scarcely a man has ever left his mountain district, and everything about us was novel to them. I doubt whether in any other part of the world such a spirit of inquiry and quickness of comprehension would be met with in a similar village group. Our knives, instruments, pencils, India-rubber, and paints, were examined and tolerably well understood by most of the party. The pencil I gave to one was soon employed in writing a sentence in the Turkish language, which I found was the date of our arrival, and the name of

the writer of the memorandum. We then wrote something in English, which was copied in facsimile, well and quickly executed. The remarks were natural expressions of wonder, but all showing reflection. The washing, the prayer, the dinner, and the reading aloud the firman, were subjects for an artist. Our sketch-books were a great source of astonishment to all; some looked at them the wrong way upwards, but all said "Allah, Allah!" They recognized in the sketches the mosques, camels, birds, and a frog, with the greatest expressions of delight.

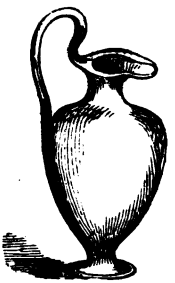
April 8th.—Our attraction to this place was the report that ruins existed in the neighbourhood. We therefore started at eight o'clock this morning to ascend the mountain to the south. Scarcely beyond the south-east end of the village, and in less than ten minutes, we found among the bushes a tomb of the most usual kind cut in the rocks, resembling our Elizabethan domestic architecture. This tomb has been much shaken to pieces, apparently by an earthquake, but the detail of its execution we found to be of the highest interest. I do not hesitate in placing this fragment in the finest age of Greek work; it shows by the simplest effects the full expression of the history and ideas of the sculptured figures. Had they been all perfect, its value in a museum, either for the philologist, antiquarian or artist, would be inestimable. We made drawings of a portion, and sketches in outline of the whole, which I think will bear out this opinion of them as works of art, and may afford an idea of some of its bas-reliefs*.

Great additional interest is given to these groups by the circumstance of several of the figures having over them their names, after the manner of the Etruscan; these inscriptions are in the Lycian language, and some bilingual with the Greek; this, I trust, will materially assist in throwing light upon our ignorance as to the Lycian language, and

* These may be seen in the frontispiece and plates of my former work.

these sculptures may also be important illustrations. Bas-reliefs formed the upper part or panels of the sides of the tomb, beneath which were groups of larger figures engaged in combat, with arms of the simplest age of the Greeks. These figures were too much buried in the earth for us to attempt to sketch them. The name of EKTΩP was written over one with a helmet, round shield, and spear. Above the side-panels, and probably on what once formed the roof, were also the remains of five sculptured figures, of a similar size to the combatants below. The panel of the door in front shows a figure about five feet six inches in height.

The costumes, arms, vases, and utensils, displayed in these bas-reliefs are a study for the man of refined taste: the height of some of the figures in the back-ground is unaccountable.



Continuing for about a mile a steep ascent, we saw around us immense masses of rock rolled from their original position, and some containing excavated tombs, now thrown on their sides or leaning at angles, which must have caused the disentombment of their dead. The sculptured architecture of many had been split across, and but few remained uninjured in the cliffs. I sought in vain for inscriptions on any of the tombs around, probably twenty in number; their architecture was purely Lycian, and evidently of the same date as the one just described as found in the valley below. A splendid sarcophagus cut from the rock was tottering over the brow of a precipice before me: the position at which this tomb now stands appears so unnatural, that I have accurately sketched it. The outlines of its bas-reliefs, as well as its form, indicate its age to be that of the Lycians, and, in the absence of inscriptions, must suffice to tell its history: the figures are nearly the size of life*. If inscriptions had ever existed upon these tombs, the surface has so much

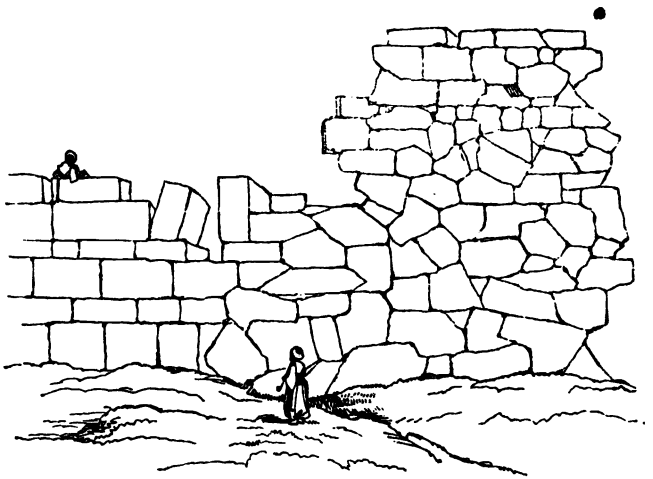
* On a subsequent visit I discovered a Lycian inscription on this monument.

perished by the atmosphere, that they would have probably been lost or illegible; for I observe that all inscriptions of this age are slightly cut, and never form a part of, or interfere with, the effect of the groups or architecture. All the indications in the approach to this unknown city were Lycian, not omitting the remains of ingeniously built Cyclopean walls.

Ascending for half an hour a steep scarcely accessible on horses, we arrived at an elevation of about three thousand five hundred feet above the sea, which lay before us. The view was overwhelmingly beautiful. To the south-west lay the Bay of Macry, with its islands and the coast of the south of Caria, while beyond lay the long and mountainous island of Rhodes. Cragus, with its snowy tops, broke the view towards the south, and the coast and sea off Patara measured its elevation by carrying the eye down to the valley of the Xanthus, whose glittering waters were visible for probably seventy miles, until lost in the range of high mountains, upon a part of which we were standing; in this chain it has its rise in the north. The crags of limestone around us were almost concealed by a forest of fir-trees and green underwood. Before us was the city, surrounded by beautiful Cyclopean walls.

The scattered stones of a fallen temple next interrupted our path, on the way to the stadium: neither of its ends remained, and I feel sure that they have never been built up with seats, as seen in some of probably a later date. To the right of this stadium was the agora: eight squared pillars or piers stand on either side. For nearly a quarter of a mile the ground was covered like a mason's yard with stones well squared, parts of columns, cornices, triglyphs, and pedestals, and here and there stood still erect the jambs of the doors of buildings whose foundations alone are to be traced. Near the stadium some large walls with windows are still standing, and enclose places which have pro-

bably been for public amusements. The city is in many parts undermined by chambers cut in the rocks, and arched over with fine masonry: these no doubt were the basements or vaults of the large buildings of the town, or may have served for its stores of provisions; at present they are the wonder and terror of the peasants, who relate, that in one great vault into which they had entered there were seven doors, all leading in different directions. This report has given the name of Yeddy Cappolee, meaning "seven doors," to the ruins, as well as to the mountain on which they stand. We descended toward the west, and came to the upper seats of a beautiful little theatre, in high preservation, a few large fir-trees alone interrupting the effect of the semicircle of seats. The proscenium was a heap of ruins, only one or two of its door-ways being left standing. The form of the theatre was like those in the east of Caria: in front were the Cyclo-



pean walls of the city, blended with the more regular Greek, and evidently constructed at the same period. From this

spot, for a quarter of a mile, were tombs, neither cut in the rocks, nor sarcophagi, nor of the usual architecture of Lycia, but of a heavy, peculiar, and massive style of building, not generally associated with our ideas of the Greek: there was no trace of bas-reliefs or ornaments, and not a letter of the Lycian character among the numerous inscriptions, which were Greek, and much injured by time. I copied the following among others*, which are of interest, as in them I discovered the name of the city to be Cadyanda.

The total difference of these tombs in style from the elegant and highly-wrought specimens nearly two miles down the side of the mountain, and the difference of language in the inscriptions, made me inquire whether any other ruins existed lower down, but I could hear of none.

Returning to the village, we found the principal people again assembled to see us, and all we had to show them. We learned that no European had before been up to see the ruins, but that some Franks had last year been as far as their village, and had bought some coins; eight or nine I found in the possession of a man who had picked them up in the ruins. Hoping to learn from them something of the ancient city, I told my servant to buy them, and he was in a violent rage at the exorbitant price demanded; in his passion he forgot his nation, and said a Turk would never think of asking such a price, and that the owner of them was an imposing rogue. I found this man was the solitary Greek, whose occupation of digging drains had led him to discover the coins: he was anxious to get all he could, but like a Greek, he took less than half he had at first asked.

April 9th.—After a lovely ride for about fifteen miles to the south-east, over a wooded range of mountains, and descending into the valley of the Xanthus, we arrived at the

* The inscriptions here referred to are inserted in the Appendix to my larger volume.

village of Hoorahn*. For three or four miles before crossing the main branch of the river, we traversed the well-cultivated and productive district called Sarzarkee, passing a tomb cut in the rock by the road-side, and bearing a fragment of a Lycian inscription. Crossing the muddy stream which gives the colour and name to the Xanthus river, and riding for nearly a mile through a bushy swamp, we came to a rock rising fifteen or twenty feet above the plain, and about a mile from the village of Hoorahn. This rock was cut in all directions with tombs, many of them being of a style of architecture differing from those we had before seen. Several I have sketched, and from one have copied a few Greek letters, which are upon the panels of a door cut in the rock.

Immediately before arriving at the village, we passed another burial-ground of the ancient city, but the natural rock was not here so favourable for architectural excavation, and hundreds of broken sarcophagi lay half buried in the ground; in fact, many of them had the grave within the rock, scarcely above the surface, and the cavity had been covered with a lid of a peculiar form, having a tablet for inscription raised on its roof, which could not be placed in the usual position, upon the side of the sarcophagus itself; the Greek characters could be traced upon them, but they were too much injured by time to be deciphered. The ancient city, whose site is now occupied by the village and its surrounding fields, had a fine and singular situation; it was slightly raised above the valley of the Xanthus, and appears to have commanded a ravine or gorge in the mountains at its back, down which gushes a large and extremely rapid river of clear water, and, running towards the south-west, soon joins, or almost forms, the river Xanthus: the small muddy stream which waters the valley from its commence-

* By an inscription found at Hoorahn in 1842, by the late Rev. E. Daniel, this was fixed as the site of the ancient Araxa.

ment towards the north, and from the sandy colour of which it derives its name, forms but a diminutive portion, as compared with the river now roaring under our hut.

Of the ancient city but little remains; the higher part has been surrounded by a fine Cyclopean wall, although the large irregular stones composing it were chiselled round their edges, forming the cushion-shaped fronts used in many of the early Greek buildings, and since adopted by the Italians; this mode is termed, I believe, *rusticated*. The basement and walls of several other buildings are also still standing, and a number of broken columns and pedestals show the remains of an ornamented city.

In the yard of one house we were taken to see some beautiful pavements, formed in elegant patterns, with small different-coloured slabs of marble. These pavements had formed the floors of three different apartments, each probably not more than eight feet square, and all very near together; one was of small stones, of the size, and quite similar in arrangement to, the Roman mosaic: these buildings, from their dimensions, can have been only baths.

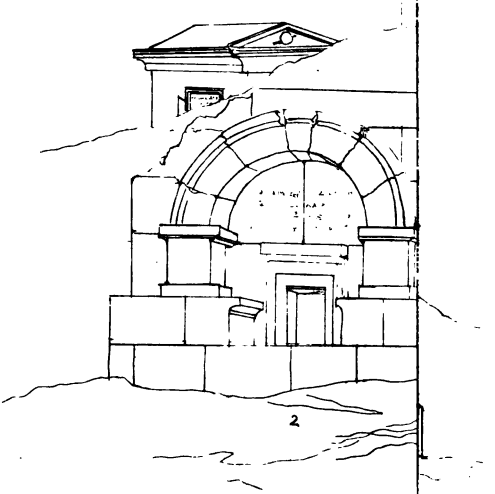
I have obtained but few coins here, for the people only preserve silver or gold ones, which may serve as ornaments; they have never before had visitors to see their ruins, and cannot understand our motives for seeking copper coins, or for travelling. They tell us that their country is filled with ruins; and we have this morning been a ride and laborious walk up a mountain, nearly at the upper extremity of the valley, in search of old cities: there are however only the traces of some rude Cyclopean walls around the craggy summit of the hill; the absence of other buildings and tombs leads me to suppose it to have been only a fortified castle on the eastern side of the valley: directly opposite to this, on the west side, was a point covered with similar ruins.

Our excursion to-day of six miles has given us a more

perfect idea of the valley; we have at least ascertained that nothing more is to be found in this direction, and are now satisfied that our research commenced at its northern extremity: to-morrow we intend to pursue our route down its course to the south-west.

Drawn by Charles Fellows Esq[r]

G. Scharf Junr



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Drawn by Chas Fellows Esqr

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Drawn by Chas Fellows Esqr

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CHAPTER XVIII.

ARCHITECTURE; ROCKS, BUILDINGS, COTTAGES, GRANARIES.—TLOS.—ROCK-TOMBS.—ANCIENT SCULPTURE.—MINARA, THE ANCIENT PINARA.—RUINS.—BAS-RELIEFS IN TOMBS.—HABITS OF THE PEOPLE.

April 11*th*.—I am again much struck on entering this undisturbed district of Asia Minor, at witnessing the unchanged customs of the people; everything tells of the ancient inhabitants of two or three thousand years ago, whose mode of life probably differed but little from that of the present pastoral people.

The annexed Plate* will show the varieties of rock-architecture, and the one following, those in the built tombs seen in Lycia†. I have selected these from my sketches made in the various cities, but placing them less thickly in the rock than they are often seen in this country, and have added figures referring to their several localities. The cottage or hut is precisely a model for a temple; and the various kinds (for all have the same character) suggest each some form or order, whose peculiarity has become classic and scientific: it is here only perpetuated, and not adopted, by the present peasants.

* Nos. 1 and 6 at Araxa; 2, 3, and 4 at Telmessus; 5 and 8 at Tlos; 7, 9, and 12 at Pinara; 10 between Limyra and Arycanda; and 11 at Limyra.

† Nos. 1 and 8 at Telmessus; 2 and 5 at Cadyanda; 3 at Xanthus; 4 and 6 at Sidyma; 7 at Calynda; and 9 at Araxa.

The storehouses, large box-like barns, in which the grain and property is preserved, are throughout this district seen, and recognized by me as precisely similar, in form and detail of apparent construction of ties and bolts, to the Elizabethan description of tombs so commonly cut in the rocks around them. These modern barns are in general slightly roofed; the gable or pediment supports a pole at each of its angles, the ends commonly protruding beyond the roof, which is of thin planks, laid one over the other, and giving at the end the effect of a cornice to the pediment, the whole of which is never so well finished as the barns beneath, and appears as a temporary covering: a slight pediment is likewise often seen accompanying this form of tomb, sculptured in the rocks. The similarity of the storehouse represented in the annexed sketch to the ancient tomb is strikingly obvious; even the beam-ends may form the ornaments protruding from the angles of the pediment.

In the various cottages, the roof, which is always of earth, is held in its form by an attic of stones; upon this roof, as I have often before mentioned, the Turks keep a roller for levelling and rendering the earth water-tight; but at the edges and on the corners, where the roller cannot press, weeds often grow luxuriantly, and this suggests the tuft-like leaf ornament so often seen in the Greek buildings rising from the edge of the roofs. The Greek generally lives in a hut built with more art and neatness, but still of a temple-like form, as may be suggested by the sketch; his hut is usually whitened, while that of the Turk is of mud, imbedding stones, sticks, or straw, as circumstances offer the material. The walls never form the strength of the house, which derives its support entirely from the framework of timbers resting upon the columns or upright stems of trees on the outside; stones placed under these, to prevent their sinking into the ground, form bases, while the beams resting upon their tops appear as capitals; in front, a stone or piece

of wood is placed upon these posts, to support the ends of the beams, which are the dentils in the frieze of this simple little building.

In this portion of Asia Minor all the remains of the temples show a square chamber or cella, entered by an ornamented door of noble proportions; this is always within a portico *in antis*, sometimes having two columns in front. I have nowhere in Lycia seen any trace of temples that I could say with certainty were of other construction. This form is evidently seen in the huts here represented. Is it not highly probable that these sketches may represent the huts and storehouses of the people of three thousand years ago, which at an after period were imitated in stone, and their forms cut in the rocks, making the temple a large house, and the tomb a durable receptacle for the dead? Time has witnessed these changes; but the simple hut, which has served as the abode of the peasants through successive generations to the present day, has remained unaltered. This may at once explain the total absence of even the trace of the residence of the people in the ancient Greek cities, as the materials would not endure for half a century: the public buildings alone remain to point out the extent of the cities. I think this idea is borne out by the incidental testimony of history. Herodotus speaks of the houses of the people of Sardis as being of reeds and mud, and in still earlier days we know that the whole of Athens was built of wood.

Our ride of about twenty-four miles from Hoorahn to Dooveer was nearly due south; we crossed the smaller muddy river, where it is divided into several streams, and skirted the western side of the upper bay or enlargement of the valley, until it became narrowed into a mere strait by the green wooded hills flanking either range of mountains. Near this point is the village of Satala Hissá or Satala-cooe, six hours to the east of Macry. Continuing our route, in half an hour we arrived at a well-built bridge of five arches

crossing the bold river, which had received the important addition from Hoorahn, as well as many other tributaries: from this point we crossed diagonally the again widening valley, and in half an hour passed a very considerable stream, on its course to the river, issuing from a ravine in the mountains towards the east, at the village of Koongelar. At a distance of three miles from Dooveer, in passing near a rock which protruded from the mountains, we were struck by a strong sulphury smell, and saw a rapid stream of clear water running near us, whose course was encrusted with a greenish-white deposit; this hot spring issues from the rock, and I hear that the people use its waters medicinally; on first gushing from its source they have not this smell, which exudes upon exposure to the atmosphere. The whole ride down this upper valley is beautiful, and varies continually; its scenery, on approaching the bold and Greek-like situation of the ancient city of Tlos, is strikingly picturesque. Leaving our baggage at the lower village, we at once rode up to the ancient city, on the acropolis of which many families now reside: although an hour's ride distant, it also bears the name of Dooveer, the few houses in the valley consisting only of the Aga's residence and four or five water-mills.

April 13*th*.—I have had more opportunity of examining the ruins of this city than on my former visit, when from inscriptions I discovered it to be the ancient Tlos. My general impressions remain the same, and further research has only confirmed my opinion as to the taste and luxurious ornament of the ancient city. I have copied many more inscriptions, principally from the tombs, which have been most costly and curious constructions. The greater number not only have their fronts architecturally ornamented, but, on entering, we found them to have a kind of lobby, the panelled framework being repeated within, and often ornamented in a richer style; some of these are still beautiful, but what must they have been when first executed, perhaps twenty-

five centuries ago! Many of the letters of the inscriptions retain their varied colouring, and over the doors remnants of painted flowers and wreaths, red, green, and white, are still to be traced; but the most perfect historical information which is preserved to us respecting the ornaments of these tombs, is derived from the sculpture, which shows all the beauty of simple line and exquisite proportion of figure, and is sufficiently legible to be of the highest interest to the antiquarian and student of ancient mythology and history. I hope the sketches I have made may throw some light upon the subject.

The figures sculptured on the rock are, I have no doubt, of the same age as those accompanied by the Lycian characters, but I have again sought in vain for a single letter of that language in this city. I obtained three or four coins from the children, who gladly exchanged them for half a piastre each; but the absence of travellers makes them careless of looking for them, and many hidden treasures may still remain amidst the ruins which form hills of broken fragments of stone, and pieces of pottery and glass. Among the coins I find several silver and copper ones of the ancient city.

On the side of one of the tombs cut in the rock I observed a bas-relief representing combatants engaged, apparently without swords, and pulling at each other's shields. This, which I have observed in other places, may probably represent some of the popular games.

A tomb, sculptured high up in the rock, in the form of an Ionic temple, we found to be of great interest, and I doubt not it will be appreciated by the antiquarian and lover of ancient history and poetry: in the pediment were sculptured animals resembling panthers, but too much mutilated to be copied. On the left side, on entering the portico, was a spirited bas-relief of Bellerophon, and beneath his horse Pegasus the vanquished Chimæra. To find this in a city in

the valley of the Xanthus, cut in the rock, at once gives reality and place to the poetic description of the services of this classic hero. It will be remembered that Bellerophon is represented as a royal exile, sent to Jobates king of Lycia, and favoured by Neptune and Minerva; from them he received the horse Pegasus, and with it conquered both man and beast in various combats in Lycia, over which country he afterwards became king, before the time of the Trojan war. Among his other conquests, in this very valley, he slew a wild boar which had destroyed the fruits and cattle of the Xanthians, but for his services he received no reward. He therefore prayed to Neptune that the fields of the Xanthians should exhale a salt dew, and be universally corrupted. This continued until Bellerophon, at the intercession of the women, again prayed to Neptune to remove the effect of his indignation. It was on this account that the women of the Xanthians were held in such high esteem, that their children ever after were named from their mothers rather than their fathers—a custom which afterwards prevailed generally over the whole of Lycia.

April 14*th*.—We yesterday left Dooveer, and, returning across the valley for about four miles, we came to the river, which was here fordable, owing to its stream being divided by a small island. The water was four or five feet deep. After having crossed, we turned to the southward, and gradually bore into the range of the Cragus mountains, in a south-westerly direction, for about nine miles, when we arrived at the little village called Minara. Near this place we had heard of the existence of ruins, and the similarity of name to the ancient Pinara, a large city of Lycia, made us seek here its site; knowing also that in many instances in Greece the Π has been changed into an Μ in after times. The ride had been beautiful, amidst well-grown fir-trees, and enriched with underwood now in bloom; the white and the lilac cistus eclipse many of the more beautiful flowers

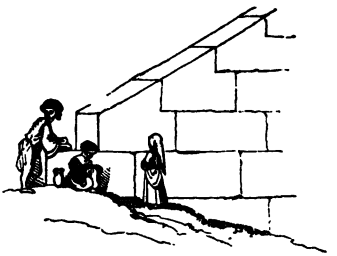
of the vetch tribe, which are blossoming beneath their bushes.

The village of Minara is very small, but beautifully situated on the declivity of a hill of almost bare rock; little shelves or terraces of ground are therefore of value, and are generally covered with trees. On one of these terraces my tent is pitched; the view before it extends over bushes of pomegranate, and the middle distance of wooded hills adds richness and beauty to the more distant view of the valley of the Xanthus, with its lofty barrier of mountains rising to the height of the ancient Massicytus, which is perpetually capped with snow. A fine olive-tree overhangs one side of our tent, and a lemon-tree shades the door; beyond are several orange-trees, and on the terrace above, at the back, are fig-trees and some magnificent quinces, now in full bloom, —I had almost said in blossom like roses, but amidst them is a large tree of the cabbage-rose, twelve or fourteen feet high, whose sweet flowers have a prior claim to beauty. A rose has just been presented to me by a young Turk boy, which scents the tent delightfully. Our stores of lemons and figs have here been replenished, and we now find a plentiful supply of corn for the horses, with butter, kymac, youghoort, eggs and fowls for ourselves, none of which could we obtain at any price on the other side of the valley.

April 15*th*.—My search for the ancient Pinara has not been in vain, and I am amply repaid by the discovery of its most interesting ruins about a mile further up the mountain. From amidst the ancient city rises a singular round rocky cliff*, literally speckled all over with tombs. There must be some thousands, and most of them are merely oblong holes cut in the perpendicular front of the rock, which is apparently inaccessible. Beneath this cliff lay the principal part of the extensive and splendid city of Pinara. Two

* The Lycian word Pinara is said by Stephanus Byzantinus to mean something *round*; this is here singularly illustrated.

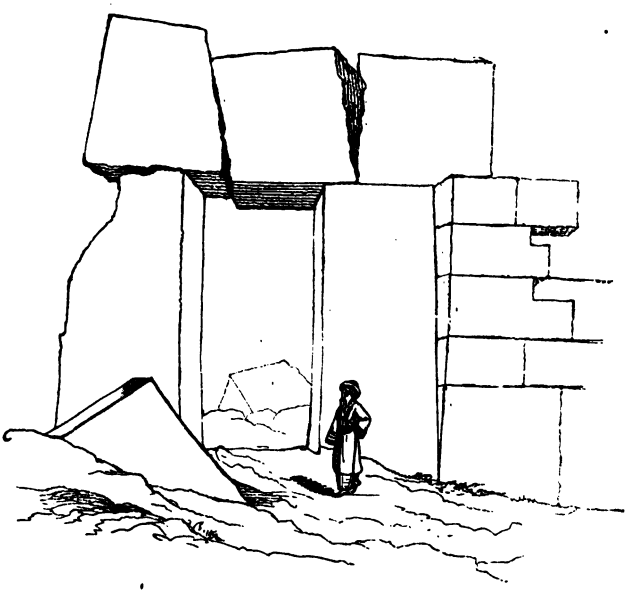
other places, at different elevations, were also covered with massive buildings, and on either side of these were tombs scattered for a considerable distance, many of them of the gothic-form sarcophagus, and some surrounded by columns; but the most perfect and the most highly interesting were those below the city cut in the rocks. The theatre is in a very perfect state; all the seats are remaining, with the slanting sides towards the proscenium, as well as several of its doorways. The ingenious mode of the tying form of these stones is coeval with the walls of Cyclopean construction.



The walls, and several buildings of the city, were of the Cyclopean style, with massive gateways formed of three immense stones, as shown in the sketch given in the next page. I measured one over the portal, which was fourteen feet in length: the buttresses of the same walls were of regularly squared stones.

These modes of building were both used in the same works, and certainly at the same time; the Cyclopean, which is generally supposed to be the older mode, I have often seen surmounting the regular Greek squared stone walls. The whole city appears to be of one date and people, and, from its innumerable tombs, must have existed for a long series of generations and from a very early period. The inscriptions are generally in the Lycian character, but the

Greek occurs on the same tombs with the Lycian, which will probably add to our knowledge of the latter; and these again may be explained by bas-reliefs, which are here of exciting interest.



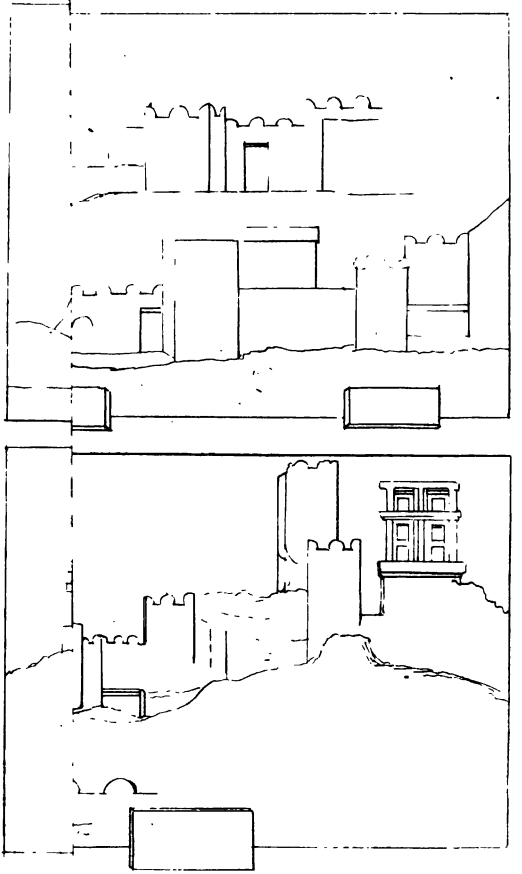
I have endeavoured to explain, that in some of the tombs at Tlos occurs a portico, within which are preserved highly interesting historical bas-reliefs. One fine tomb before me, of similar construction, is a finished specimen of the Elizabethan order, with a pediment ornamented with groups of figures, one representing the instruction of a child; on the frieze, which is under dentils, each finished with a sculptured head, is another spirited group, apparently rejoicing; but within the portico, on either side, are views of the ancient city cut in relief on

four different panels*. I know of no instance of a similar insight into the appearance of the ancient cities. These views exhibit the forms of the tops of the walls, which are embattled, the gateways, and even the sentinels before them. The upper portions of the walls are rarely found remaining at the present day, and I have too often perhaps attributed those I have seen to the Venetian age. The form of the battlements is very singular; none now are left upon the ruined walls of this city, but the tombs and towers might be still selected, probably from the same point of view as represented in these bas-reliefs.

Another tomb cut in the rock also interested me. On my former visit, from seeing the numerous sarcophagi with the gothic-formed roofs, and the hog's-mane along their top, I suggested that they had each had a crest or ornament at either end, which, being exposed and prominent parts, had

* Casts of the whole of these are in the Lycian Collection in the British Museum.

EAST SIDE.



TICO OF TOMB AT PINARA.

been broken off. I here find cut in the rock an imitation of this form of sarcophagus, and its end surmounted by a crest. This, being cut in relief, has remained unbroken. The crest itself is also of historical interest. Herodotus, in describing the different nations joining the army of Xerxes, relates that the people of Bithynia carried two Lycian spears, and had helmets of brass, on the summits of which were the "ears and horns of an ox."

The expense of constructing the innumerable tombs has hitherto been to me perfectly unaccountable. I have just measured one; the form is of the most frequent style, and has its inner front; but the whole appeared so much in relief from the rock, that I climbed up, and found that I could walk by the side, which was ornamented and as highly finished as the front; this passage continued again along the back, making a perfectly independent building or sculptured mausoleum, eighteen feet six inches deep; the cutting from the face of the rock was twenty-six feet deep, directly into its hard mass. I have in one instance found an interesting insight into the probably usual mode of constructing these tombs. Seeing the face of the rock, as it were, only designed for a tomb—the columns being merely square props, with lumps at their tops and thick at the bottom, and with the pediment only a protruding mass—I entered, and found the portico formed square, but not smoothened or shaped for ornament; but the door of the tomb, which was small, was highly finished, representing frame and nails, and on the panels handsome ring-knockers, all cut in the marble rock. For the purpose of pillaging the tomb, this door had not been moved side-ways in its groove (the usual manner of opening them), but a small hole had been broken in the rock at the side. Putting my head into this, I found the tomb had been finished within, and that the bones of at least two ancient Greeks lay scattered on the floor. This specimen shows that some of the tombs were formed

for the reception of the dead, and afterwards finished, probably at a later period.

The letters of the Lycian inscriptions in this city, cut into the rock, I find have generally been coloured—red, yellow, green, or light blue; the letters varying alternately with two colours.

How little is known even of the names of the ancient Greek buildings! I find the usual vocabulary sadly deficient in supplying appellations for many edifices crowded together in this very ancient city; several have long parallel walls, built of massive and good masonry, with numerous doorways, and simple but bold cornices. Others are more square in form, with a fine sweeping circular recess at one end; they have often four doorways, and columns lying about within the buildings. Near and within one of the entrances to the upper part of the city, are the remains of a very small theatre, or probably an Odeum; I have not before seen one so small; it would serve as a lecture-room of the present day, where all the powers of the orator might have full effect. Beneath the surface of the highest part of the city are large square chambers, cut in the rock and arched over with masonry; the whole of the inside is beautifully plastered with a white stucco, having a polished surface like marble. These have no doubt been stores for corn and other provisions for the city.

While rambling among the ruins a peasant brought me ten copper coins, all extremely small, but all Greek, found by himself in a few yards of soil which he had cultivated around his hut. I gave him five piastres, and was soon the possessor of above fifty on the same terms: many of them are probably valueless, but their being all from this place gives to them an interest; for this city is yet unknown to Europeans, and no coins are possessed by any of the museums. Among the coins I notice many with the head of a ram, and inscribed with the name of the city; some also of

Tlos, and one or two of Eastern nations of the age of Antiochus, about three centuries before Christ, but none of a later date.

The people had never before seen a Frank; an old man told me that none had ever been up to his village: their manners were naturally the more simple, and of this I must give an instance. Three or four men, one of them very old, were the most attentive and curious in watching and assisting us to move stones, and leading the way through bushes; of course we returned this civility by signs of obligation. We soon became more intimate, and they ventured to make remarks, noticing the spectacles worn by one of my companions, and placing them before their own eyes; these and a magnifying-glass astonished them exceedingly. Our pencils and books were equally novel to them. Soon afterwards a pretty little girl joined our group, with a red skull-cap much faded by the sun, and from which were suspended chains of glittering coins, confining her hair, that hung in many long plaits down her back, in the manner of the ancient Egyptians: rows of coloured beads hung round her brown open breast. This child was pushed forward to present to me an egg, which I exchanged for half a piastre, and all fear of the Frank at once ceased. Other eggs were brought, my plant-box and hands were soon filled, and I was reminded of my former servant's instruction, that presents are very dear things in this country—the price of eggs being twenty or thirty for a piastre.

We made signs to our officious cicerones that we wished to climb to the upper part of the city, but they opposed this, and we were compelled to understand that we must follow them to their huts close by. We did so, and were received by three women, the wives of our guides, at the doors of their huts, and a carpet was soon spread on the ground in front, on which we reclined, while each woman brought out her present; one, a large bowl of kymac, an-

other, one of youghoort, and the third a supply of fresh-baked bread of the country; two wooden spoons were placed for our use, and the eyes of a dozen peasants assembled around were riveted upon us. The dogs, which always assail the stranger most fiercely with their barking, lay asleep by our side, acknowledging us as the guests of their kind masters. The cow, which is here but little larger than the dogs, was being milked; and on the broken columns and stones piled around sat our hostesses, while their husbands were on the ground still nearer. Among them were five or six children, each most picturesquely and classically dressed. I cannot help again noticing the close resemblance of the costume of the women to the ancient statues: the hair is worn long and braided round the head; one old woman of the party had it tied in a knot to the top of the forehead, exactly as I

have seen represented in the antique. Their arms had each the simple armlet or bracelet of gold; sometimes two or three on one wrist, and always a fibula of silver or gold to hold together the loose tunic or shirt; the upper jacket is embroidered most richly; the trowsers, extremely loose, and confined at the ankle, are generally red, blue, or white, and often ornamented with silver embroidery or spangles; those before us were only worked with coloured silks.

The people here are Chinganees, or gipsies, as I noticed when in this district before; they therefore show their faces, and are not so secluded as the Turkish women generally. A child presenting me with a flower, gave me an opportunity of substantially acknowledging my obligation for this true hospitality: the whole scene to me was most pleasing. It is delightful to meet with so simple and naturally kind a people, apparently devoid of any prejudice against those thought to be so opposed to themselves in every opinion.

CHAPTER XIX.

DISCOVERY OF SIDYMA.—ITS TOMBS.—TEMPLES.—NATURAL HISTORY.—LIONS.—ANCIENT FORT.—XANTHUS.—SARCOPHAGUS-TOMB.—LYCIAN INSCRIPTION UPON OBELISK.—ANCIENT SCULPTURES.—HARPIES.—CHARIOTS.—ANIMALS.—PROCESSIONS.—TOMB.—CUSTOMS OF THE PEASANTS.

April 15th.—Leaving Minara, we travelled towards the south-west, over a range of wooded hills separating our little valley from another as beautiful. These recesses or bays from the valley of the Xanthus are particularly rich, and might be productive; they are in a better state of cultivation than most parts of this country. The lands have a gradual inclination down to the valley, and are screened on either side by the wooded hills protruding from the range of the Cragus. As a type of the general character of the vegetation we passed, I will describe the first of these bays after our leaving Minara. The whole valley has probably been, like the hills above, covered with underwood, and a track through them has been the road we have followed. In order to cultivate the land, the underwood has all been burnt or grubbed up, leaving on either side of the way a belt of vegetation, to form fences to the fields. These hedges are therefore not of one description, but vary at every bush, and mingle wildly together, producing at this season a beauty and luxuriance which regales all the senses. The predominant shrub is the myrtle, and the next the small prickly oak; with these

are mingled the pomegranate, the orange, wild olive, oleander, and the elegant gum-storax; these are matted together by the vine, clematis, asparagus: in the fields are left standing, for their shade as well as their fruit, the carob, the fig, and the oak. Barley is the principal produce of the fields at this season, but the old stems of the maize show the second crop of the last year. A few huts in the centre of this valley give the name of Yakabalyer to the plain also.

Another valley further on our way, in which stands Kestép, is more wooded, appearing, as we ascended through a forest of fir-trees on the hill of separation, one wood of splendidly grown oaks; they are the *Quercus Ægilops*, which is here a considerable source of wealth from its acorns, called by the Smyrna merchants *Velanéa;* the timber would, if wanted for the market, be of high value.

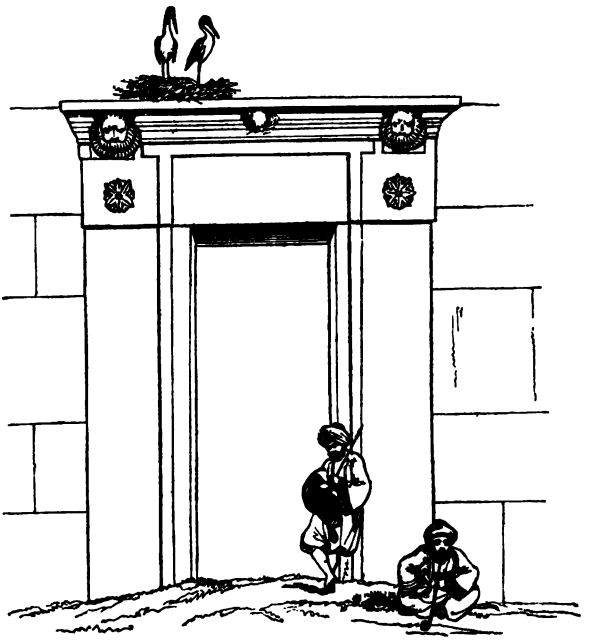
On entering a third of these valleys, called, from its village, Guilemet, we turned up a ravine to the west, leading directly into the midst of the Cragus range; this was about ten miles from Minara. Gradually ascending for nearly two hours, we arrived at the village of Tortoorcar, where we sought the remains of an ancient city, but were told that high in the mountains above us were the ruins, and within them was the village of Tortoorcar Hissá. We climbed for more than an hour up a steep, quite unfit for horses, when we found ourselves amidst the splendidly-built tombs of an unknown city of the ancient Greeks.

The inscriptions soon told the name of this city to have been Sidyma, and the style of its architecture led me to assign to it a date purely Greek, but by no means so early as that of Pinara or any of the cities more marked by the Lycian peculiarities. In this city we saw no Cyclopean walls, and none of that other extreme of art, differing in all points but its simplicity, the sculpture accompanying the Lycian inscriptions. I saw only one ornamented tomb in the rocks,

and but two or three of the gothic-formed sarcophagi: one of these was inscribed with Greek characters.

I obtained but few inscriptions out of the very many on the tombs, on account of the perished state of the surface of the marble in this elevated situation. The extreme cost of ornament, and the great size of the tombs standing on stoas fitted for temples, surprised me much; they were like the tombs of a large city which had disappeared; but the city remained to show its original extent, which was very small; its agora, theatre, and other buildings were indeed almost too small to be recognized as suitable to the purposes of the public meetings of the people of a city.

Several square buildings, not larger than many of the tombs, have evidently been temples; the scale and beauty



of their doorways cannot have suited any other edifice: I sought in vain for inscriptions near them.

We here saw a building rather apart from the town, similar to others which I have noticed elsewhere, having a square room, with a circular end, and side buildings forming little covered saloons with many doors: these ruins retain much of their stucco, which has been painted with borders and wreaths of flowers, and part of a female figure, in red, blue, green, yellow, and white colours.

The present state of this district is extremely wild; only three or four huts are amidst these ruins on the mountain, and their occupants have always their gun slung over their shoulder, even within the limits of their own cultivated fields. On inquiry as to why this custom prevailed, we were told that the country was full of wild animals, and of the fiercest kind. I was extremely cautious and particular in my inquiries as to their nature, and have no doubt of the truth of the account which I heard from many of the people of the surrounding district, and each unknown to the other. In this village alone, four or five lions, called Aslan by the Turks, and other animals called Caplan (the leopard), are killed every year. The man who first told me had himself taken the skins to the Aga, to present to the different Pashas, and these presentations had been rewarded by sums of one to two hundred piastres, which he had himself received. The lions, he said, are timid unless surprised or attacked, and I could not hear that they did much injury to the flocks. Wolves—and, if I understand rightly, the hyæna also—are found here; and the latter are described as gnashing their teeth together; my Greek servant adds, that such animals strike fire from their mouths, but this occurs in his travels in Persia. I have heard the same from showmen at our country fairs, among other exaggerated wonders. Bears are certainly found here in great numbers. I observe the most costly buildings in this district

are the apiaries, which are formed of a square of high walls, open at the top only; within this the hives are placed, and a ladder is used if entry is required—a precaution which is essential to keep away the bears from the honey. This, which reminded me of the illustrations of Æsop's fables, was the more interesting from its being his native country. The moral of the fable is preserved; but the hives that I have seen pictured would not be known by the bees of this country, as their house is here more simple, being universally the hollowed section of a fir-tree. Snakes are also abundant in this district, but they are most numerous in the lower valleys. An island opposite to Macry, at the foot of the Cragus range, is wholly given up to them; and the ruins of an earlier village, called Macry-vecchia, probably of a late Roman age, are shown as the remains of a town deserted on account of the number of snakes. The people object even to approach the island, and I doubt not that their fears greatly exaggerate the number and size of these animals. My servant saw one, which he considered small, among the ruins of Cadyanda; it measured six feet, and was as thick as his arm.

Uslann, April 16th.—I have seldom passed a more rugged, and never a worse road with baggage-horses, than today; the distance on the map is not great, but we have been five hours on the way. For the first hour, after leaving Tortoorcar Hissá, we ascended a craggy mountain covered with fir-trees, and then arrived at a little cultivated plain. Around this were barren crags, scarcely affording pasture to the flocks of large black goats on their rocky sides: the height to which they had climbed made me giddy as I looked up to seek whence came their bleating.

From this elevated mountain pass we obtained occasionally splendid views of the sea, whose immense expanse was unbroken by a vessel of any kind. Turning down a steep ravine towards the south-east we came to a few huts, and

continuing our course at last saw before us the Delta of the Xanthus; Patara being at one angle, and this place occupying the other toward the sea. Uslann has but three sheds, and serves as the port, or scala, for shipping fire-wood and salt-fish to Rhodes. Two Greeks carry on this trade, and are the whole population. A village, consisting of a few huts, lies about a mile inland from this place, which is probably another mile from the sea-coast. We were supplied here with eight fowls for fifteen piastres, scarcely five-pence each: but this is not so cheap in proportion as the produce of the interior towards the south. The prices of our provisions I find are higher than they were two years ago.

We were attracted hither by the report of the existence of ruins in this quarter, and also by the admirable chart of Captain Beaufort, who lays them down as ruins not yet visited. Colonel Leake had also directed me hither as the probable site of the ancient Cydna, or Pydna, but of this discovery I am not satisfied.

About a mile distant, near to the sea, we found a rocky hill, fortified with a beautifully built Cyclopean wall, with towers and loop-holes, and showing a fine specimen of an ancient

Greek fortification: the walls had a terrace for the passage of a guard within the battlements, and this course passed by

doors through the towers; and as the wall rose up the steep side of the hill, the terrace was formed of a flight of steps; several of the towers had only been breastwork, having but three walls, the inner side being left open.

This place does not appear to me ever to have been a city, for the walls contain but one building, and this at the lower corner. No loose stones, or cuttings of the bare rocky ground for foundations, show that any other buildings ever existed. What this one structure has been, must remain a mystery; its form, painted walls, and arched domes, are precisely the same as those of the ruin I have described at Sidyma. Within this building lay a broken pedestal, with an inscription. In turning over the stone we killed a scorpion, which lay concealed beneath it. On the outside of the wall were the remains of a small ruined building, again of the same construction, but still less perfect; it had its three chambers, with dome tops and painted walls. Only two tombs were to be found in the neighbourhood, and they were near the outside of the south gate. An inscription upon a stone which had been over the doorway of one of them, I think may assist to strengthen my opinion that this place was a stronghold or fort of the Xanthians, and that the soldiers of the fort may have lived in tents or buildings of perishable materials, no traces of which are left within the walls. Three lines of this inscription are cut upon the ornamental moulding, and have apparently been added at a subsequent period*. There are no signs of other tombs, and no theatre or public buildings.

Close to the scala, and near to our tent, is an isolated rock, the whole of which is crowned with a well-built Greek wall, which appears to have been the basement of a temple or some single building; its situation, rising out of the plain, is imposing.

* The inscription orders that the penalty for disturbing the tomb should be paid to the City of Xanthus.

April 17th, Xanthus.—I am once more at my favourite city—the first in which I became acquainted with the remains of art of the ancient Lycians, and in which I hope to find still more, embodying their language, history, and poetic sculpture. How might the classic enthusiast revel in the charms of this city and its neighbourhood! With Mount Cragus before him, he might conjure up all the chimæras of its fabulous history.

This morning, on leaving Uslann, which is very nearly the Turkish name for the Lion, we crossed the little river which rises suddenly from the rocks within two miles of the sea, but meanders in a brilliantly clear stream for at least three miles before it reaches the beach; it is navigable for small boats to the scala. Continuing across the plain for four miles, with drifted sand-banks on our right, we came near to what is not improperly called the Island, being a rocky hill rising amidst the perfectly level plain. On the larger portion of this hill there are no ruins of ancient buildings to be found, but some are visible on the summit of the smaller. We were unable to cross the swamp by which it is surrounded at this season, in order to examine them; but an intelligent old Greek, who was our guide, said that the stones were only the lower part of a building, which was round, but not a theatre, for it had no seats. No columns were to be seen there, nor any other remains of a city: neither tombs nor walls were upon the hill. Possibly this may have been the Letoum and temple of Apollo, which Colonel Leake expected would there be found; the easy transport of columns by sea would fully account for their absence. In half an hour more we crossed the livid waters of the Xanthus, which there divided into two streams, but both were too deep for us to pass with comfort. The horses were several inches above their girths in the water, and the baggage was partly bathed. Three men stripped, and guided us across the rapid streams. Another hour brought us here, where we intend

to halt for several days, to examine further into the remains of this chief of the Lycian cities, and to make accurate drawings of its interesting sculpture.

April 21*st*.—This is my fourth day among the ruins of Xanthus, and how little do I know of this ancient city! its date still puzzles me. It certainly possesses some of the earliest Archaic sculpture in Asia Minor, and this connected with the most beautiful of its monuments, and illustrated by the language of Lycia. These sculptures to which I refer must be the work of the sixth or seventh centuries before the Christian æra, but I have not seen an instance of these remains having been despoiled for the rebuilding of walls; and yet the decidedly more modern works of a later people are used as materials in repairing the walls around the back of the city and upon the Acropolis; many of these have Greek inscriptions, with names common among the Romans. The whole of the sculpture is Greek, fine, bold, and simple, bespeaking an early age of that people. No sign whatever is seen of the works of the Byzantines or Christians.

To lay down a plan of the town is impossible, the whole being concealed by trees; but walls of the finest kind, Cyclopean blended with the Greek, as well as the beautifully squared stones of a lighter kind, are seen in every direction; several gateways also, with their paved roads, still exist. I observed on my first visit that the temples have been very numerous, and, from their position along the brow of the cliff, must have combined with nature to form one of the most beautiful of cities. The extent I now find is much greater than I had imagined, and its tombs extend over miles of country I had not before seen.

The beautiful gothic-formed sarcophagus-tomb, with chariots and horses upon its roof, of which I have before spoken and have given a sketch of a battle-scene upon the side, accompanied with a Lycian inscription*, is again a chief object of

* See page 171.

my admiration amidst the ruins of this city. Of the ends of this monument I did not before show drawings, but gave a full description.

Beneath the rocks, at the back of the city, is a sarcophagus of the same kind, and almost as beautifully sculptured; but this has been thrown down, and the lid now lies half-buried in the earth. Its hog's-mane is sculptured with a spirited battle-scene.

Many Greek inscriptions upon pedestals are built into the walls, which may throw some light upon the history of the city; they are mostly funereal, and belong to an age and people quite distinct from those of the many fine Lycian remains.

Two of my days have been spent in the tedious, but, I trust, useful occupation, of copying the Lycian inscription from the obelisk I mentioned in my former volume that I had seen: this will be of service to the philologist. Having, with the assistance of a ladder, ascended to a level with the top of the monument, I discovered a curious fact: the characters cut upon the upper portion are larger and wider apart than those on the lower, thus counteracting the effect of diminution by distance, as seen from the ground. As the letters are beautifully cut, I have taken several impressions from them, to obtain fac-similes. By this inscription I hope to fix the type of an alphabet, which will be much simplified, as I find upon the various tombs about the town great varieties, though of a trifling nature, in the forms of each letter; these varieties have hitherto been considered as different characters. This long public inscription will establish the form of all the letters of an alphabet, one form only being used throughout for each letter: if this should be deciphered,

it may be the means of adding information to history. The inscription exceeds 250 lines*.

It is to be regretted that the obelisk is not perfect; time or an earthquake has split off the upper part, which lies at its foot. Two sides of this portion only remain, with inscriptions which I could copy; the upper surface being without any, and the lower facing the ground: its weight of many tons rendered it immoveable. I had the earth excavated from the obelisk itself, and came to the base, or probably the upper part of a flight of steps, as in the other obelisk-monuments of a similar construction. The characters upon the north-west side are cut in a finer and bolder style than on the others, and appear to be the most ancient. Should any difference of date occur on this monument, I should decide that this is the commencement or original inscription upon it.

This, which I must consider as a very important monument, appears to have on the north-east side a portion of its inscription in the early Greek language; the letters are comparatively ill cut, and extremely difficult at such an elevation to decipher; seizing favourable opportunities for the light, I have done my best to copy it faithfully, and glean from it that the subject is funereal, and that it relates to a king of Lycia; the mode of inscription makes the monument itself speak, being written in the first person†. Very near to this stands the monument, similar in form, which I described in my last Journal as being near the theatre, and upon which remained the singular bas-reliefs of which I gave sketches. On closer examination I find these to be far more interesting and ancient than I had before deemed them.

* The plates of this inscription are too large for this volume. A more perfect copy was made, and published in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Literature, vol. i. Casts of this monument were afterwards taken, which are now deposited in the British Museum.

† This was suggested to me by the learned Professor Müller.

They are in very low relief, resembling in that respect the Persepolitan or Egyptian bas-reliefs. I have now had detailed drawings made*, which will better explain their age and meaning. This monument, I trust, may ere long be deposited in our national Museum†.

* This Monument, called the Harpy Tomb, is now in the Lycian Room of the British Museum; the plates are therefore omitted here.

† On my return to England, through Athens, I was much struck by the great similarity in style, age, art and mode of arranging the hair, of the fragment here shown, to the bas-reliefs on the obelisk-tomb at Xanthus. This fragment is known, from the position in which it was found upon the Acropolis, to have been of an earlier date than the Parthenon of Pericles, and is attributed to the seventh century before the Christian era. It is called "Venus stepping into her car," and is amongst the recent Athenian discoveries. A cast of this is now in the British Museum.

I have received from Mr. Benjamin Gibson of Rome a letter in reference to these bas-reliefs: his interpretation of this mysterious subject appears far the best that I have yet heard; and from finding the district to have been in all probability the burial-place of the kings, it becomes the more interesting. Mr. Gibson writes—"The winged figures on the corners of the tomb you have discovered in Lycia, represented flying away with children, may with every probability be well supposed to have a reference to the story of the Harpies flying away with the daughters of king Pandarus. This fable we find related by Homer in the Odyssey, lib. xx., where they are stated to be left orphans, and the gods as endowing them with various gifts. Juno gives them prudence, Minerva instructs them in the art of the loom, Diana confers on them tallness of person, and lastly Venus flies up to Jupiter to provide becoming husbands for them; in the mean time, the orphans thus being left unprotected, the Harpies come and 'snatch the unguarded charge away.' Strabo tells us that Pandarus was king of Lycia, and was worshiped particularly at Pinara. This tomb becomes thus very interesting; which, if it be not the tomb of Pandarus, shows that the story was prevalent in Lycia, and that the great author of the Iliad derived it from that source.

With this clue, we have no difficulty in recognizing Juno on the peculiar chair assigned to that goddess, and on the same side is Venus and her attendants; upon another is probably represented Diana, recognized by the hound. The seated gods are less easily distinguished. In the Harpies, at the four corners of the tomb, we have the illustration of those beings as described by the classic writers.

Every excursion we have made has added tales of fresh discoveries of pieces of sculpture, many of which I have had sketched. They are of a pure Greek date, and the subjects may be of interest to the mythologist and student of the Greek games; were it possible to remove the trees and

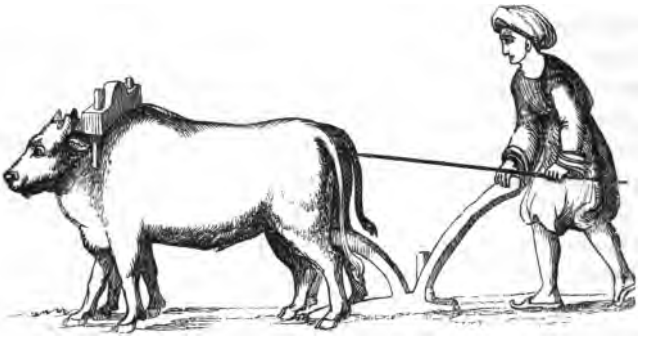
bushes, the examination of the piles of ruins would afford occupation for many weeks. In my previous Journal I mentioned that various pieces of sculpture of early date are built into the walls of the Acropolis: of these I have given drawings in my larger work, which may assist, from the subject and style of art, to afford information about this interesting place. The construction of the chariots and the costume of the figures are of an early age: I also observe a marked peculiarity in the arrangement of the forelocks of the horses*. The animals have also their interest; some strongly resemble the subjects often seen upon antique gems. The lion and the bull are always prominent objects in Lycian sculpture.

I have been surprised at not obtaining any coins from the peasants, for they cultivate every bare spot amidst the ruins, and the whole surrounding district is under the plough; but the few people we have seen say they very rarely find any. The peasantry here are far more industrious than in most districts I have visited; at this season every field has its

* On examining the various works of the ancient Greeks in the British Museum, I find no instance, either in the horses of the Greek marbles or on the numerous Etruscan vases, of the forelock being tied in this peculiar form; but in the bas-reliefs from Persepolis I find each horse has

its hair exactly so arranged, as will be seen in this sketch from one of them. The whip of the driver of the chariot, as well as his costume, is also the same as in the Xanthian specimen.

yoke of oxen at work, tilling the ground in the same manner as in the time of the early inhabitants, and the tents of the



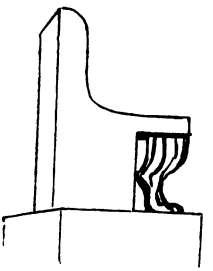
husbandmen are being pitched where the swamps have sufficiently dried; this tillage is for the later crops of maize, the barley being now in ear, and the wheat nearly full-grown. The beans and vetches are in bloom.

The industry and independence of the peasantry here has caused us much trouble to obtain our requisite supplies.

We have had to send several miles before we could persuade the shepherds at this season to part with their sheep. At last a lad has brought us one, for which we have to make him a present, in addition to the price of the sheep.

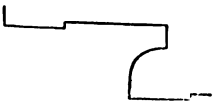
The water for our use is also brought from the river, which is half a mile from our tent, and is of a colour that would forbid its being used for drinking, were it possible to obtain better.

In the theatre, which I mentioned in my former Journal, I have sketched a marble chair, probably a place of honour for some distinguished patron of the games of the ancients.



The seats of the people in most of the Greek theatres were so formed as to throw off the rain-water, and at the same

time in some degree to prevent the inconvenience from the feet of the spectators seated above.



We cannot have every enjoyment at the same time: to enjoy light we must have shadow. When travelling before in this country I was amused and instructed by the curiosity and proffered hospitality of the people; but they intruded far too much upon my privacy, and I often wished them away, that I might be alone. In travelling with a Cavass or Tartar the case is altered. I cannot say upon the whole that I prefer it, always enjoying the attention and kindness natural to humanity, rather than the respect commanded by authority, and I fear I am represented as a very different character with regard to my feelings towards the people, to what I really am. They wish to offer flowers and presents of all kinds, but the Cavass perhaps properly keeps them aloof, and when anything is purchased by me they name no price, but expect a present: this the Cavass discountenances, and fixes a price upon everything, probably lower than I should be induced to give. He demands hospitality where I before received it voluntarily, and our room is always kept free from the people.

I fancy that the peasants here keep more aloof than usual, from a display of authority on our arrival, which I much disapproved, but it is, I fear, too common with travellers. The first Zoorigee told some men to move from the path on which they were lying, to let our cavalcade pass, instead of our turning a few steps out of the way. The men said there was plenty of room to pass, upon which the Cavass galloped up to them, as if to trample them down with his horse, and struck them repeatedly upon the head in the most savage

manner with his stick, and with these unresisted blows dispersed the party of peasants, who were basking a few hours of their Sunday (Friday) in their own fields, over which probably we were unlawful trespassers. Our train followed, but without the usual welcome to the stranger. The gay clothes, arms, and the power enjoyed by these couriers bearing my firman, is more feared than I like, for I know that all the traveller can want is freely afforded by the people.

CHAPTER XX.

PATARA.—COINS.—PASSAGE OF MOUNTAINS.—DISCOVERY OF THE ANCIENT PHELLUS.—ANTIPHELLUS.—ITS TOMBS.—KASTELORIZO, THE ANCIENT MEGISTE.—JEWELS AND COSTUME OF THE PEASANTRY.—CASSABAR.—ANCIENT TRABALA?—SINGULAR GORGE IN THE MOUNTAINS.—MYRA.—TOMBS.

April 21*st*.—This morning we rode down the plain to Patara, which place I have before visited. I again sought the points of the greatest interest—its very perfect theatre, the arched entrance to the city, and clusters of palm-trees; and, owing to the drier state of the swamp, I was enabled to visit a beautiful small temple about the centre of the ruined city: its doorway, within a portico *in antis*, is in high preservation, as well as its walls; the doorway is of beautiful Greek workmanship, ornamented in the Corinthian style, and in fine proportion and scale; the height is about twenty-four feet. I have sought in vain among the numerous funeral inscriptions for any trace of Lycian characters. I copied the inscription in the Greek language from the wall of the theatre, which is cut in large well-formed letters, over the eastern entrance of the proscenium.

In a wood to the east of the city is a solitary instance of a Lycian architectural tomb cut in the rock in the Elizabethan form; but upon the panel of the door are three ill-cut figures, representing a man, his wife, and a child; they

are but a few inches high, and have under them a Greek inscription.

The number of coins and common gems of rude cutting that are found here is quite unaccountable. I obtained above thirty coins from a man who said he often brought home a hundred in a day when he was ploughing, and that, if I liked, he would go and find some. One of our men picked up two in crossing a field as he drove in the horses; they appear to be of all dates, but I hope some may be curious, having the Lycian characters upon them. I am delighted to recognize again in one the figure of Bellerophon, similar to the bas-relief in the tomb at Tlos: this is highly interesting, as being found in the valley of the Xanthus. The copper coins of early date found in Lycia are generally extremely small; the Roman and Byzantine are much larger, and consequently more easily seen in the fields. I have obtained several very curious coins, found in the valley of the Xanthus, all having a singular device, a *triquetra* intermixed with the Lycian characters; on the reverse is generally a lion, in various attitudes: the finest silver ones have the skin of a lion's head only. These coins, although not obtained from Xanthus itself, I am inclined to believe were of that chief city, or perhaps of the country generally at a very early period. I have the coins of most of the other cities, bearing the name of Lycia and the emblems of Apollo, the lyre, or bow and quiver, together with the initials of the particular city to which they respectively belong; their reverse has a beautiful head of the god.

Before leaving the valley of the Xanthus, I must refer to the remaining marked illustrations of its early legends. History tells us that this country was originally peopled from Crete, by a colony which settled here under Sarpedon the son of Europa. Lycus, being afterwards driven from Athens, joined Sarpedon, and from him this portion of the country was called Lycia. The customs of the mother-country are

said to have been retained by the colonists. I find in the coins of Crete alone a parallel in size and workmanship to those of Lycia: on seeing coins from Candia, I at first sight claimed them as Lycian. The bull's horns are found as the crest of the ancient inhabitants, and the bull contending with lions is the most common subject of the bas-reliefs. May this not have reference to the family of Europa contending with the wild animals of this country? The lion is seen everywhere throughout the valley of the Xanthus; every bas-relief, tomb, seat or coin, shows the figure or limbs of this animal. Lions still live in its mountains, the goat is found at the top, while the serpent infests the base of the Cragus, illustrating the imaginary monster of its early fables*. The name of Sarpedon is found upon the monuments, and the conquests of Bellerophon remain stamped upon the rocks and coins. Patara, whose name implies the seat of an oracle, stands at the entrance of a valley: the inscriptions and emblems here are all in honour of Apollo, and the coins of the whole district show his ascendancy. I doubt not that many other points of high interest would occur to the classic scholar, but these must be observed by all travellers.

April 22nd, Bazeeryiancooe.—This bay was by the ancient Greeks called Phœnicus, probably from its palm-trees; by the modern Greeks Kalamaki, which means "reed bay;" but from the precipitous and arid rocks, rising from a sea far too deep even for anchorage, reeds never could have grown here. On the coast of Patara, which is round the point to the westward, and is distinctly divided from this

* The vignette on the title-page is drawn from an ancient Greek terra-cotta, representing a chimæra. This extremely interesting relic is the property of Thomas Burgon, Esq., who has kindly allowed me to copy it as an illustration.

> "A lion she before in mane and throat,
> Behind a dragon, in the midst a goat."—Hesiod.

bay by a bold promontory, both reeds and palm-trees are found in abundance. Travelling for nearly four hours through Fornas, and leaving the Scala or little village of Kalamaki below us in the bay, we kept our elevated route to Bazeeryiancooe, or merchant's village, which is situated upon a point of rock commanding a fine view, and is an excellent site from which to make a map of this varied coast. The small islands of Xenagoræ near the coast break the monotony of a boundless expanse of sea. The huts are here all built of stones, piled up and lined with mud. The situation is so much exposed to the frequent eddies of wind from the mountains, that it would render the common hut, characteristic of the more sheltered country, unsafe.

April 24th.—From this village we continued our ascent of the mountain for two hours through bold craggy ravines, until we arrived at the village of Kedekleh, which would have been a far better division of our journey than halting so soon as Bazeeryiancooe. Continuing still occasional ascents, we traversed the picturesque heights of this mountain-range, cultivated with small patches of corn, which, as well as the whole vegetation, was fully a month later than in the district we had left in the morning, and the country again assumed the appearance almost of winter. Arriving at the village of Saaret, where our horses required rest, we occupied an hour or two in ascending the mountain which forms the opposite or northern side of this narrow valley, appearing to divide the country from east to west. Our inducement for making this excursion was the number of tombs cut in its rocks, and the Cyclopean walls blended with its craggy top. We were not disappointed: a city has once stood upon its summit, and walls, gateways, and tombs, all bespeak the work of the early Greeks; this is borne out also by the form of the letters in the numerous Greek inscriptions, too much effaced by the exposed situation to be deciphered. I have no doubt that this was the ancient Phellus. In four more

hours we had passed the high and wild range of mountains forming the southern coast at the back of the ancient Antiphellus: on its summit we encountered a most violent hail-storm, and I never experienced more bitter cold in the depth of winter: large hailstones covered the ground some inches in depth. The awfully grand effect of these storms can scarcely be imagined: the cracking thunder was echoed instantly by the surrounding crags, and then rolled into distant ranges with almost a continuous murmur; the lightning played upon the clouds, which appeared to hover capriciously over fated islands in the expanse of ocean before us, while the sun shone brilliantly on others. The grandeur of such storms is seldom witnessed in the calmer climates of the continent of Europe.

April 25th.—I have been now two days at Antiphellus, and have had more time to devote to the examination of its remains than on my last rapid journey. The inscriptions upon the tombs are so much corroded by time and sea air, that many of them are illegible. One or two I admired for their simplicity, and from others gathered the name of the place. I find no bilingual inscriptions with the Lycian; all are Greek that I have seen, excepting one upon the sarcophagus, which was so distinguished by its beauty of proportion and form, as well as situation, that I sketched it on my last journey. This stately monument has a long Lycian inscription; I was prevented copying the whole by the fractures in many of the deeply-cut letters, but have selected from it many perfect words, separated by the usual stops, and these may assist in restoring the knowledge of the language.

The sphinx represented throughout this country is the eastern, and not that seen in the Egyptian sculptures. The little theatre here is quite perfect, with the exception of its proscenium, which has entirely disappeared: the seats are preserved, and clear to the bottom. The absence of shrubs,

which usually obscure so much the interior of the theatres, has tended much to the preservation of this.

Yesterday we went to the island of Kastelorizo, to lay in stores and to refit ourselves with supplies; the distance may be five or six miles from the shore. The town—for it really deserves the name—consists probably of six or eight hundred houses, all built upon one model, being formed like cubes, with two or three open square windows in the front of each, and a door at the back. These are built up the side of a steep rock, and, viewed together, are more singular-looking than picturesque. An old castle of the middle ages crowns the rock, and gives a character to the city.

On landing in this island, the effect was that of visiting a new country: hundreds of Greeks were crowding about the little quay and coffee-houses; wine was being retailed from the cask in the dirty narrow streets; scarcely a dog was to be seen, and pigs supplied their place. We were told that there were five Turks only in the town, the whole population being Greek. A number of small vessels filled the harbour; boats were building, houses rising rapidly, and the whole population seemed active and enterprising: it is quite delightful to see such an intelligent-looking assemblage of

people, both male and female, in this busy scene; but a host of pure and simple feelings pass from the mind, and are succeeded by caution and worldliness, which are seldom sufficient to compete with the cunning of the Greek.

This is a metropolis of trade for the whole of the south-western coast: all provisions, and even coins and treasures of every kind discovered by the peasants, find a ready market here. I have obtained several coins, just brought from the valley of the Xanthus, and also saw some singular gems, but the devices were probably more illustrative of the whims of their former owners than of history.

The island of Kastelorizo, which was the ancient Megiste, is perfectly barren of natural supplies; even the water for the use of the town is collected in large tanks, about a mile up the mountain, whence it is carried by the women, who are continually passing and repassing in most classic groups, with pitchers slung over their shoulders. The jewellery of these people is particularly interesting, being precisely the same as that seen upon the statues of the ancients. I wished much to purchase a bracelet or armlet, but could not obtain any; they are handed down as heir-looms, and, should an additional one be required, it is made expressly from these models, but they are never kept for sale: by this mode the pattern is perpetuated, and I feel certain that we here see the models of the ornaments of the ancient Greeks: several of these are often seen worn on the same arm, serving as the quartering in an heraldic shield, to register the families centered in the living heiress. The jewels, or rather gold ornaments, are often thus accumulated to a great value; some of the people we saw with their savings-bank, if I may use the expression, around their necks, in twenty or forty piastre-pieces of modern Turkish gold, some chains containing the current value of above a hundred pounds. But the characteristic ornament of the peasantry of this island is a row of large fibulæ or brooches, of chased silver, three inches in dia-

meter, placed one below the other, from the throat to the waist, which is very low; the rest of the dress is, as I have before described, purely classic in all its forms.

Leaving the path which leads to the fountains, we ascended the heights above the town, to seek the ruins of the city of the early inhabitants of Megiste: some fine Cyclopean walls scattered about the top point out the site, but no further remains are to be traced.

A brisk gale carried us back in less than an hour to our abode at Antiphellus, or, as the little Scala is now called by the Turks, Andiffelo. It consists of only three or four houses and a custom-house: the building in which we have taken up our abode is appointed for the use of strangers, and stands out on a rock into the sea like a bathing-machine. In our room we are here supplied with, or rather we have found, a mat spread over the floor: this has its disadvantages in a warm climate, for as I reclined upon my mattress I saw creeping from behind my head up the wall a large scorpion; I had scarcely time to examine its lobster-like appearance before my servant killed it in great haste, wishing, for some superstitious reason, to put it into the fire; its body was

about five inches long, the tail and the claws about three, appearing thick and large for its body. Having landed our provisions and killed a sheep, we were again prepared for a return into the mountains, towards the east, in search of other Lycian cities hitherto unvisited by Europeans.

April 26th, Cassabar.—This place is situated in a large valley, extensively cultivated and watered by a considerable river, formed by three united streams from the south-west, west, and north. The town, or rather large scattered village, is at the south-western end, and has a walled konak, which has probably been the stronghold of some Derebbe, a bazaar, and a minareted mosque, the only one I have seen in Lycia. The surrounding soil is deep, rich, and generally arable.

On leaving Antiphellus we ascended the steep mountain-chain towards the north-east for about seven miles, when we came to the little village of Avvalah, with its small cultivated plain. Traversing this, we saw at its southern extremity a sarcophagus and the remains of walls upon the rock above, but of so trifling an extent that we did not leave our track to examine them. In another hour we gained the summit of this elevated chain of mountains, leaving behind us one of perhaps the most beautifully varied coasts in the world. Before us lay a deep ravine, in the chain of richly-wooded mountains, carrying the eye down to this extensive valley, with its winding streams; the whole was bounded by ranges of snowy mountains, while others peered above them, forming the eastern coast of Lycia, extending from Mount Phœnix in the south to Mount Climax in the north.

The hills within the valley, and through which we descended, are of limestone, in thin layers, distorted into most fantastic forms by volcanic heavings: the strata are often shivered into regular squares, some appearing like paving-tiles, and others as small as the pavements of Roman mosaic. This crumbling material is being washed down into the val-

leys, cutting the hills into deep ravines, which continually crossed the path as we descended their sides. The weather is at this season extremely changeable: we have had storms almost daily; and to-day, the Easter Sunday of the Greeks, the rain has not yet ceased, and noon is past. On my former travels, during the same season, I was scarcely detained a single day by the bad weather. I hear that it was as remarkably dry as this is a rainy season.

April 27th.—We are now at Myra, the ancient name perpetuated by the Greeks, but called by the Turks Dembre. Yesterday the rain came down in torrents incessantly, and we remained busily employed in sketching and writing in our little hut, which was scarcely proof against the heavy rain. The night was fair, and as the waters in this region rapidly subside, we started at ten o'clock in the morning for this place, a distance of seven hours, about twenty-five miles.

For the first eight miles we traversed the valley of Cassabar; after crossing three tributary streams from the north we arrived at a village, where another small river met us from the east. I saw the course of this with surprise, thinking it the stream which we had followed on our right; but the latter had suddenly disappeared, and this new one entered with us a narrow cleft in the rocks to the south: the rock and river together did not occupy ten yards of space between the perpendicular rocks, whose sides were here excavated with Lycian tombs. On our right was a rocky mountain, crowned with a towered wall of early Greek construction. This fortified mountain was singularly isolated; it arose almost perpendicularly from our valley, with the rest of the range, and I have said that on the east side it was cut through by a river and our road. On the west, the great river of our valley had disappeared into a still narrower chasm, about a quarter of a mile before we came to this mountain. These streams meet in a deep ravine, half a mile southward, making the rock of this city almost an

island. These ruins, from their position, may probably be the site of the city of Trabala.

It is common for people to extol the objects of present excitement above any they have ever seen, but, as I rode for five hours through a pass of the mountains, calling to recollection the scenery of Britain, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and Greece, I must say that I have never before met with any of this description so magnificently beautiful and so lengthened. It is a gorge unaccountably formed through a range of mountains many thousand feet in height, and so narrow that the river alone occupies the ravine. Our track was down its bed, and we crossed and recrossed its waters, as they rushed from side to side, above thirty times: the stream was generally about four feet deep.

This narrow valley, generally bearing to the south-east, wound about continually, leaving us for the first ten miles apparently locked in by the grandest cliffs of limestone, every ledge nurturing a tree: the extent of our view never exceeded half a mile. The valley then slightly widened, allowing a few luxuriant trees to grow upon the banks of the river: and the goatherd's pipe and the bleating of his flock broke the monotonous grandeur of the sound of rushing waters, which was echoed by the cliffs on either side. For another hour the valley continued narrow, but the cliffs fell back into more wooded mountains, and in an hour more our route suddenly opened upon the plain of Myra: the river, after running four or five miles through these well-cultivated districts, finds its course to the sea.

The fatigue of excitement, from the beauty and singularity of the scenery, made me rejoice at reaching this ancient city; and the bodily fatigue to the baggage-horses, of wading so often through the rapid water, scarcely left them strength to reach the end of the journey. A few miles before we arrived at the termination of the ravine several remains of Greek-built towers rose from amidst the trees,

on the points of rocks, apparently inaccessible; and at the opening of the ravine commenced the cutting of an aqueduct in the face of the perpendicular cliff, which we traced on our right hand to the ancient city. In following its now broken course numbers of highly ornamented tombs caught my eye, and promised full occupation for a day or two's sojourn amongst them.

CHAPTER XXI.

RUINS OF MYRA.—TOMBS.—COLOURED BAS-RELIEFS.—RUINS.—PASSAGE OF MOUNTAIN TO PHINEKA.—ANCIENT ISIUM?—LIMYRA.—SCULPTURES AND INSCRIPTION.—ANCIENT BRIDGE.—GAGÆ.—EXCURSION BY THE PROMONTARIUM SACRUM TO OLYMPUS.—A DESERTED VILLAGE.—VALLEY OF THE ARYCANDUS.—TOMBS.—RUINS.—DISCOVERY OF ARYCANDA.—ITS RUINS.

April 28th.—Myra was among the most important of the Lycian cities, and its ruins appear to be little injured by age. The city must have extended far over the plains, in front of the rock, which has now the theatre at its foot, and a multitude of beautiful tombs cut in its cliff; I say this, judging from the very reasonable arguments advanced by Mr. Cockerell, that the size of a theatre is a good indication of the population of a city. The theatre at Myra is among the largest and the best built in Asia Minor: much of its fine corridor and corniced proscenium remains; the upper seats have disappeared, but the present crop of wheat occupies little more than the area; probably about six feet of earth may have accumulated upon its surface. As an argument against the former great size of the city, I should bring the proportionate small number of tombs now existing in the rocks, although, as at Telmessus, many of the inhabitants may have been entombed in sarcophagi on the plain which have perhaps disappeared; certainly the tombs that remain

could not have contained a single generation of the people. The tombs are generally very large, and all appear to have been for families; some having small chambers, one leading to the other, and some highly interesting from their interior peculiarities of arrangement. The external ornaments are here enriched by sculptured statues in the rocks around, and these in the chaste style of the Lycians, whose language, with one exception, is universal in the inscriptions here; but the tombs are mostly without any inscription whatever.

Within the porticoes of several of the tombs (for many of these, like those at Tlos and Pinara, have a lobby or porch) are bas-reliefs in better preservation than those in other cities. Some of these have additional interest, from retaining the colours with which they were painted, and removing another of the few doubts I still entertain of these people having been connected with the ancient inhabitants of Etruria. The custom of colouring their statues, as well as the mode of doing it, and the similarity of the action of the figures, will strike every one. The letters of the inscription were painted alternately blue and red*. The sculpture upon

* The satisfaction which I derived on my return to Athens, in renewing my acquaintance with the justly celebrated Professor Müller, has made me more aware of the immense loss which Europe has sustained by the death of one of her greatest scholars in all the vigour of life. I wish that I could remember the many valuable remarks he made upon the subject of my discoveries, in which he took a most lively interest. On seeing the coloured drawing of this tomb, he expressed the following opinion as to the mode of colouring adopted by the Greeks in their works of art:—"The ancients *painted* their bas-reliefs: they only *tinged* their statues; tinging the drapery, leaving the flesh part uncoloured; the wounds and blood were stained, and the ear-rings and ornaments gilded. Their temples were left white, but parts of the frieze and architectural ornaments were coloured, but very minutely. Their temples of coarser materials were plastered, and entirely coloured. The Parthenon frieze was coloured, all the backgrounds of their bas-reliefs were painted."—This was his opinion at Athens, June 26th, 1840.

the tombs is of the finest age for ease, simplicity, and beauty of proportion.

On the plains of Myra are scattered many ruins, but at great distances from each other; and wherever the fine standing corn does not surround them a swamp is the cause of the want of cultivation, and either of these prevents our close examination. One pile nearer to the sea is known, from inscriptions found, to have been a granary built in the time of Adrian. Another clump at a short distance from us is of the middle ages, and until lately boasted the possession of the bones of St. Nicholas; but these have been transported to Russia, and a Greek priest alone remains within the holy walls, which were formerly the object of pilgrimages to the tomb of this favourite saint of the Greek church, whose birth-place is still holy ground at Patara. This saint appears to be more venerated here than St. Paul, who visited Myra on his voyage to Rome*.

The old priest tells us that he alone is left upon the plain after the middle of May, as every hut in this village and on the plain is then deserted for the mountains, on account of the heat and the appearance of an overwhelming number of mosquitos or gnats. A large black fly also appears at that season, which stings the cattle; at its approach they are described running as if mad into the mountains.

The peasants here are very attentive in keeping back their fierce dogs, and rendering any assistance in their power, but they are not antiquarians: they know no distinction between tombs, towers, and theatres, and cannot recognize in the statues the likeness of man. In reply to our inquiries after coins, the people told us that they had collected none, adding that these were the money of Ghiaours, which they would not touch; they went however to inquire if the children had, in ignorance, picked up any, but I regret that the

* Acts xxvii. 5.

search was unsuccessful. The people say that many Franks have been to see the "old castles" here, but that there are more high up in the mountains to the north, now covered with snow, about three hours' climbing from this place. The improbability of a city of importance having existed in a region where the snows remain so late in the season, and the inconvenience and delay of visiting probably merely some stronghold of former times, made us resolve to proceed on our route towards Phineka, a distance of nine hours. The Greek priest says that we ought to remain here three years, to see all the ruins in the country.

April 29th, Phineka.—This is a little village about two miles up a navigable river from the sea; its name resembles that of the ancient appellation of this district—Phœnicus: the indigenous palm-trees reminded me of the origin of the name, unless perhaps the generic name of the plant may have had its derivation from this district.

On leaving Myra this morning, we traversed the plain towards the east, and crossing the river, which was carrying down hundreds of sticks of timber, we ascended a wooded hill to the little village of Vourtarpessa. From this slight elevation we had a fine view of the whole plain, and could study its geography. In the vegetable world I have observed several additions to my already numerous list of luxuriant trees and shrubs: these are the barberry, which is here a large tree, and now in bloom; the castor-oil, the stems of which are as thick as a man's body, and are now in blossom, with formed fruit and the seed of last year, all clustered beneath the large rich leaf; and the pistacia, called here by the Greeks the chickurea, which has a richer appearance than our dark ash, but not so much so as the carob, which is here the principal tree of the hills, affording a welcome shade at all seasons. At Myra, among the rocks flourishes a beautiful kind of aloe; the flowers seldom exceed three or four feet in height, and two or three branches spring from its stem;

the colour is a rich yellow, and the leaf is like that of a small American aloe*. I observed numerous varieties of the onion tribe, and added greatly to my collection of plants, but travelling is not favourable to their preservation.

On leaving the plains of Myra we had a fine view of the lake, or rather inlet from the sea, from which it is separated only by a low bank of sand; at the eastern end it is connected with the sea by a channel, and this, being a favourable position for a fishery, is much valued by the Greeks, who have here an establishment for salting the fish. The waters on the coast of this country are generally so deep that fish is by no means plentiful, and is sought to advantage only at the the mouth, or in the shallows formed by the rivers.

In and upon the swampy sides of this lake is said to have stood a city, and the little streams which occasionally run from the mountains on the east have been supposed to be the ancient Limyrus. Buildings are seen beneath the waters by the fishermen; but the insignificance of the stream, and the low situation of the city, seem to me opposed to the idea of its having been a Greek site. On the hill to the north, about a mile from the lake, we passed a castle or building consisting of two square towers walled round, all of ancient Greek and good masonry; but we observed no other indication of a former people.

From our road for the next six hours I warn other travellers who attempt to transport their baggage. It is totally unfit for horses, more from the extreme labour of the rapid and unceasing ascent, than from the craggy or dangerous road. For three hours we did not find a level large enough for a horse to stand upon, and at the end of that time we were among numerous sarcophagi upon the ridge of a mountain about five thousand feet above the undisturbed blue mirror of the sea at its base. Above these tombs was

* *Aloë vulgaris.*

a walled city, accessible only from this northern ridge on which we stood; for it crowned the end of a fine range of mountains, whose summit of snow we now traced, and whose base we had traversed from the north-west towards Cassabar. This was probably the ancient Isium.

What a wonderful people the ancient Greeks were! This mountain country was literally strewed with cities and stately towers, which stand uninjured and unoccupied two thousand years after their builders are removed! Descending from this elevation, we again crossed a lower chain of mountains towards the east, and then rapidly descended to the plain of Phineka. We passed several Greek-built towers, each commanding splendid and extensive views down their several ravines. Near the sea the palm-trees grow as shrubs, and seem indigenous to this part.

April 30th.—To give the horses rest after the fatigue and strain of yesterday, we have this morning walked to examine the remains of the ancient Limyra. Had we been able to cross the portion of the valley opposite—due east of this place—the distance could not have exceeded three miles; but to avoid the swamp, and the tortuous and deep clear streams of various rivers, we had to skirt the plains for more than six miles. We passed the scattered village of Demergeecooe, inhabited chiefly by Chinganees, who are employed in rearing cattle: we had to send for them to this village to shoe our horses. These gipsies are generally a people possessing considerable property in stock, and are probably induced to form here a larger colony than usual by the extreme luxuriance of the climate: their huts are almost buried amid fruit-trees.

Near this village we crossed most of the streams by bridges, or, when sufficiently shallow, we forded them, and in half an hour reached the ruins of the ancient city of Limyra. A fine stately sarcophagus was the first indication of our approach, and this monument I found to be of high interest, from having

upon its front, by the side of a door (which has had a portico), a bilingual inscription, Lycian and Greek. I think this is the one copied by Mr. Cockerell, and published in Walpole's Travels; but I have taken a faithful copy, and hope that it may prove a different one, affording additional assistance in deciphering the language. Hundreds of tombs cut in the rocks, and quite excavating the long ribs of its protruding strata, as they curved down the sides of the mountain, soon came in view, and their examination occupied some hours. The inscriptions were almost all Lycian,—some few Greek, but these were always inferior in execution, some being merely scratched upon the surface, while the Lycian were cut deeply in the stone, and many richly coloured; the letters being alternately red and blue, or in others green, yellow, or red.

Connected with some of these inscribed tombs were beautiful bas-reliefs, mythological decorations, and battle-scenes, all illustrating the history of the earliest times, perhaps the age of Homer. Some retain their colours, others scarcely their form, as the weather from their several aspects has affected them. A spirited battle-scene* has various Lycian names written beneath each group, which may serve to illustrate and give increased interest to one another.

Beyond these tombs lay the city, marked by many foundations, and by a long wall with towers. Further on is a very pretty theatre, in the front of which winds a river, which suddenly appears in the neighbourhood. Beyond this stood another fine sarcophagus, sculptured with beautiful bas-reliefs, but in a very mutilated state.

This attracted our attention to many more tombs cut in the rocks, in various styles of architecture; some, of the Ionic order, are in high preservation. At the entrance of one of the rock-tombs were sculptured two fine figures, probably mythological. The tombs here are far more numerous

* See the Plate given in my larger work.

than at Myra, but the size of the theatre bespeaks a smaller population.

May 1*st.*—Another month has commenced, and how little do I know of Lycia! I shall be obliged to leave much gleaning in this district alone, and still more is undiscovered in Pamphylia: but the province of Lycia, which has never been corrupted by the Roman or Christian styles, and retains the simple beauty of the early Greek, has for me the greatest attractions.

This morning we left Phineka for this village, called Haggevalleh. The distance is five hours, reckoning by time, for we have had again to skirt the plain and repass Limyra. Continuing at the foot of the mountain for two miles beyond that city, we found, quite separated from it, a large collection of ornamented tombs in the rocks, but no walls or indications of another city; these therefore must probably be added to the cemeteries of Limyra. The inscriptions, with a single exception, were all Lycian, and this had Greek letters over one panel, and over the other an Eastern character unknown to me, much resembling the letters upon the coins of Phœnicia. Still skirting the plains, we soon arrived at an ancient Greek bridge, over a very wide but shallow river, having twenty-five arches, all beautifully formed with large tiles. The top of the bridge is quite flat, and paved with the original Greek squared stones, which are of immense size: it is about twelve feet wide, and does not appear to have had any parapets. Near the foot of this bridge is the village of Armootlee, with a substantially-built mosque and towers, apparently of the middle ages, now forming the ruined establishment of the Aga. Another small village near is called Hascooe.

What would be the produce of this plain of Phineka under the management of an active and industrious people! The extreme luxuriance of the soil can alone account for the multitude of cities of the ancient inhabitants, who, if I remember rightly, looked for little produce from foreign nations, and themselves supplied armies larger than ever

assembled from other parts of the earth; this mountainous district of Lycia was not wanting in her musters at Troy and Marathon:

> "The warlike bands that distant Lycia yields,
> Where gulphy Xanthus foams along the fields*."

The ruins of this village, I fancy, must be those of Gagæ. They stand upon, and between, two isolated rocks, now literally covered with walls. Under these hills runs a considerable river from the north-east, over which are the remains of an aqueduct that formerly brought water from the opposite mountain for the use of the city. A small theatre also remains, in good preservation. Inscriptions there are none, and, what is more singular, we could only discover one tomb in the rocks. I account for this from the nature of the stone, which is here, as in many similar mounds in the immediate neighbourhood, protruded by volcanic powers, and is so hardened and cracked that to work it is impossible. This may also explain the very inferior workmanship of almost all the walls, which are composed of chips of stone, and even boulders, held together with cement: the theatre and one or two walls are exceptions. The singular protruding hills around are described by Captain Beaufort, in his Survey, as appearing from the sea like tumuli. I do not see in the general appearance of the ruins of this place any traces of an after people—no old material built into the walls; but there are several indications of the former existence of a Christian church, perhaps of a late date. Probably these ruins may not be many centuries old. At the present time the Greek Church holds several spots along this coast, sacred to the memory of St. Nicholas, St. John, and St. Paul.

May 2nd.—Leaving Haggevalleh, we passed in half an hour the somewhat large village of Eetheree. The old konak here

* Iliad, book 2.

appeared going to ruin: the new Agas do not take possession of these establishments, but leave them open for any stranger to occupy; should fire-wood be scarce, a rafter from the roof or planks from the floor are torn up for the purpose.

We skirted the plain of the bay of Phineka, along the richly-wooded slopes of the mountains curving towards the south-east, and afterwards to the south, and arrived in three hours at a village called Phineka-cooe. From this point we ascended a wooded mountain, and descended upon the beautiful little bay formed by Cape Chelidonia, the ancient Promontarium Sacrum, which is carried onward into the sea by the rocky islands beyond its point. I observed a few tombs cut in the cliffs in this wild neighbourhood. Colonel Leake, in his map, suggests that Melanippe is likely to be found here.

Turning to the north, we followed a ravine which led to a pastoral district inhabited by yourooks, tending their flocks of sheep; and after traversing for three hours this bold but rich scenery, we took an easterly direction, and descended rapidly the deep ravine leading to the bay of Atrasarny. We soon passed some high peaks of rocks, which appeared as if the mountain had been built up by a Cyclopean people and an earthquake had shaken down their gigantic structures. After a ride of seven hours we arrived at the village of Atrasarny, every hut of which was completely concealed in an orchard or labyrinth of fruit-trees. I amused myself by noticing the various kinds*, all probably scattered here by nature, for I find several of the Turkish names of the villages imply their natural productions of fruit.

The scenery of this promontory is unique, in its com-

* Pomegranate, vine, orange, apricot, peach, walnut, carob, almond, mulberry, pistacia, pear, gegefer, and fig; above and amidst the rocks were the olive, plane, oak, stone-pine, and cypress.

bination of sublime grandeur with the most luxuriant richness of vegetation. The stems of many myrtles, through extensive woods of which we rode yesterday, were a foot in diameter, and generally six or eight inches; the strawberry-arbutus and the daphne-laurel are here large trees. In the animal world nature exhibits less variety. How I envy its universal tongue! the birds sing the same song, and all the various flocks have the same voice—their instincts are universal. This morning flies bit the horses, swallows skimmed over the ground, and rain followed in torrents; the cattle all turned their backs to the beating storm, and the sea-birds flew to the shore. I was amused by watching a chameleon which crossed my path, about eighteen inches long, and with its tail curved upwards, walking exactly as we should do on all fours; its forelegs had the same motion as our hands would have, at each step contracting the palms and lifting the feet unnecessarily high from the ground. The motion of this singular but beautiful little animal is very slow, its rolling eyeballs and quick tongue moving almost too rapidly to be perceptible; I observed that its colour varied, without the animal being in any way alarmed, as it passed the several shades of the earth, the grass, and the rocks. We have shot a few of the birds of gay plumage, the Bee-eater and the Roller, for their skins; but the trouble of preparing the whole myself is greater than I can undertake, knowing from my collection on the last journey that few of these birds differ from those which annually visit England. Among the flowers, the most striking now in bloom is the splendid snake-grass (*Arum Dracunculus*). The beauty of this is quite overlooked by the flower-admiring Turk, who holds it in disgust entirely on account of its fetid smell; while the most minute flower, and even the budding leaves of the walnut and other trees, are continually presented from one to another on account of their sweetness.

May 3rd.—We have hitherto had but few disappointments

arising from the accounts of ruins given by the people, but we have now lost several days, owing to the variety of names for the same village, and to the misrepresentation of the ruins by a Greek priest, who told us of a beautiful temple and columns, and other remains, in the mountain: the name of the place was Cheralee. In our search for this, we have merely come to the Genoese town of Deliktash, upon the coast, which I have before visited and described as the ancient Olympus. It certainly does contain the basement of the walls of a temple, but there is no appearance of its ever having had columns; nor is it at all seen above the wilderness of bushes and Genoese walls by which it is surrounded. I find that the name given to the coast generally is Cheralee. Probably from the circumstance of the Greeks visiting this place from the sea only (on their trading expeditions for fire-wood, with which this coast abounds), the description of the ruins given by them differs much from the accounts of persons who could compare them with the ruined cities of the interior. A ride of two hours from Atrasarny, through a deep ravine between high cliffs and peaks of rock standing out boldly from the pine-forests beneath, brought us to the sea at Deliktash. Disappointed at finding myself in a place I cared little to see again, we turned our horses' heads and retraced our steps up the ravine; and keeping along its rapid little river, in less than two hours we arrived at a few houses called, from the river, Chicooe.

On entering the village we had difficulty in finding any inhabitants, which was afterwards thus accounted for: during the old system of governing this country, every facility was given by the Pashas, and all grades of officials under them, for cultivating the ground and increasing and maintaining their own influence: this individual exertion, and the capital lent by these governors for the purchase of seed, together with pecuniary assistance to increase the stock, are now withdrawn, and the various Pashas have sent to seize upon

all the stock and crops of last year for the full payment of their loans. The distress is consequently very great: the barley, which is in Asia Minor the food of horses only, has been all consumed by the people, and until the corn ripens they are living almost wholly upon herbs. In other cases, as in this village, where the crops were derived from different sources, such as fruit, silk, or tobacco, the people, on being deprived of all their harvest, have left the place: only two families remain to represent Chicooe, which is described as having had within these two years a large and wealthy population: the fences, fountains, sheds, and cultivated mulberry-trees confirm this account. This is the natural consequence of so great and sudden a change of system; in a few years it may perhaps work better; but the Turk still has the same manners, and as yet—but his days are numbered—commands the peasantry.

Our cavalcade was shunned by the few remaining villagers, under the idea that we were Turks, who, when they pass through, consume the little store of the half-ruined people; and, if not supplied, the whip is applied to make them seek it from the flocks. When the villagers were told that we

were willing to pay for what we required, and a few eggs were purchased at the rate of six for a penny, supplies were brought from all quarters—fowls, milk, butter, youghoort, and honey.

May 4th.—We are again at Armootlee. Leaving our fruitful little village on the river of Olympus, we continued a steep ascent towards the west for nearly three hours, passing from the mountain-limestone of the high crags encircling us, over an isolated mound (about half a mile in extent) of granite and other volcanic productions, accompanied of course by a zone of slaty, hard-baked, and shivered limestone. Within a few miles of this spot, toward the north-east, is the Yanah Dah, or Burning Mountain, which I regret being unable to visit; there is a small aperture in the rock, through which a stream of inflammable gas has issued continually, and unvarying, from time beyond the reach of history; it is mentioned by Pliny, and is now, as formerly, connected with many tales of superstition. Some writers have supposed this phenomenon to have identified these mountains as the scene of the Chimæra. Their tops are much frequented by eagles and vultures, and the district is that of Mount Phœnix. Whence had we the emblem of the Phœnix rising from the flames?

On the summit of the mountain we were ascending stood the village of Ballintayer, which commanded a splendid panoramic view, including the range of high mountains on the eastern coast—broken by the deep gorges in which stand the ancient cities of Olympus and Phaselis. The beauty of the natural scenery is unaltered, and the blue sea stretches across the openings in the mountains, carrying the eye on to the extended and snow-capped range of the Taurus until it is lost in the horizon. Traversing the wooded summit of this mountain, we kept on a westward course, until a rapid descent brought us down upon the valley at Eetheree: a ride of two more hours along the plain completed our journey.

Not having in this excursion found the ancient city of Corydalla, I feel sure that it must lie up the valley at the north of Gagæ; but being unable to hear of any ruins there, and having wasted several days, I shall leave this city for others to explore, and tomorrow proceed on my way toward the interior of the country.

May 5th.—My tent is pitched about twenty miles up the valley of the ancient Arycandus, to the north of Limyra. A journal, after all, is only a register of the state of the mind as impressed by the objects of the day; I shall therefore not hesitate to describe my own feelings, and confess that I never felt less inclined or less able to put to paper any remarks than the impressions produced by my ride during the last five hours. I have heard others speak of a melancholy being caused by the overwhelming effect of the sublime; but it is not melancholy when better analysed; it is a thoughtfulness and feeling of gratified pleasure which affects me, and I long to express what perhaps is better indicated by the prostration of the Oriental worshiper than by any verbal description; I feel as if I had come into the world and seen the perfection of its loveliness, and was satisfied. I know no scenery equal in sublimity and beauty to this part of Lycia.

The mere mention of mountain scenery cannot give any idea of the mountains here, which are broken into sections forming cliffs, whose upheaved strata stand erect in peaks many thousand feet high, uniting to form a wild chaos, but each part harmonized by the other; for all is grand, yet lovely. Deep in the ravines dash torrents of the purest water, and over these grow the most luxuriant trees; above are the graver forests of pines upon the grey cliffs, and higher than these are ranges of mountains capped with snow, contrasting with the deep blue of the cloudless sky. But to the details of the road.

Recrossing the ancient Greek bridge, which I find to be

four hundred and sixty-two yards in length, we again passed the ruins of Limyra and its extended district of tombs, to the village of Demergee, at which place we took a northerly direction up the narrow valley of the river, probably the ancient Arycandus. About six miles from Limyra we saw on the brow of a cliff above us some beautiful tombs, in such good preservation that they appeared but the work of yesterday. On examination I found that this was effected in the following manner: the overhanging rock was carefully sloped into a roof, and a regular gutter cut in this, carrying off all the dripping water from the sculptured tomb, which thus remains unstained as on the day of its formation, above two thousand years ago. My disappointment as well as surprise was great, that such beautiful and important tombs should not have been inscribed or painted; there were about twenty, in the same rock,—one representing novelties in architecture somewhat Persian, and more perfect than we had before seen. These tombs are now closed with wooden doors, and serve as the locked granaries of the peasantry in the neighbourhood. I have carefully sketched one of them, which stands upon the top of the cliff; the rock has been cut away, leaving it a solid piece with the cliff. I have selected this tomb, as showing perhaps more distinctly than usual that these monuments are close imitations of wooden buildings. This is perceptible in most of the tombs in Lycia; but here are seen imitations of the ties, bolts, joints, and mouldings, so peculiar to the art of carpentry. No trace whatever of a town is visible, but the situation led us to seek Arycanda. Two miles further up the valley, many broken sarcophagi of a heavy form lay on the side of the mountains, and by the road several walls were built into the rocks; three piles of buildings, with arched windows and small apartments, stood within a few hundred yards of each other. This must have been an ancient town, but not of much importance, judging from the rude materials employed.

Proceeding onwards for an hour more, walls and sarcophagi were scattered around us, but on none of these were any inscriptions legible: they all occupied sites worthy of the ancients,—indeed in this valley it would be difficult to find any otherwise. The Turks generally select the low swampy plain, and we have consequently not yet seen in this valley any village. We are in our tent, on a knoll or promontory standing over the river, which dashes round three sides of our encampment, some hundred feet beneath. The fir-trees around are a study for an artist, and the high mountains above us vary in beauty according to their aspect. I have just discovered that we are not entirely shut out of the world; the crowing of a cock attracted my attention to the beautiful over-shot wheel of a water-mill, and the owner is wading across the stream with eggs and provisions for our meal.

May 6th.—We have reached Avelan, about twenty-five miles north-west of our last night's encampment. For ten miles the road continued up the river, occasionally crossing and recrossing it by bridges of the simplest construction, the lofty trees reaching from the rocks on either side, and a number of smaller ones being laid transversely. The scenery only changed its beauties: the richer fruit-trees disappeared as we gradually ascended, and the pines and walnuts succeeded; the plane still shadowed the course of the river, its branches stretching over the roaring stream. The rocks became less craggy and wooded, and gradually assumed the wilder grandeur of mountains, the fir-trees clothing their sides up to the snowy tops. The river, I may now say with certainty, is the Arycandus; for at about thirty-five miles from the sea, and ten on our journey of to-day, we found the extensive ruins of a city, and in one inscription the name of Arycamda. There is great excitement and pleasure in discovering these cities, once so splendid, and whose sites even have been for twenty centuries unknown.

Close to the road on our left, and standing upon a precipitous promontory, at the foot of which wound the river, were the ruins of a city, but apparently one of those I should class as Venetian or Genoese. Some hewn stones around the doors, and a few columns, as well as the corner-stones of the walls, showed the power of execution; but the rest of the numerous buildings were formed of small stones, unhewn and held together chiefly by cement, which I have never found to be the case in those of the early Greeks. No theatre or other public building was visible; and seeking elsewhere for more remains, I saw at the distance of a mile and a half, up the side of the mountain on our right, massive Greek walls of considerable extent. Leaving our horses, we went to explore them, and soon found an inscription, but too imperfect for me to copy the whole without much trouble, and awaiting the change of light. The name of Arycamda however caught my eye, and we copied the line containing it, without reference to any other part of the inscription, and then proceeded through the numerous tombs around, hoping to find others more perfect. The absence of other inscriptions, and the interesting names of Themistocles and Attica occurring in this fragment, which I did not notice until I was many miles distant, make me regret my want of perseverance in not endeavouring to copy the whole: there were four preceding lines and one following.

Passing the tombs, we saw that this highly ornamented city had been built on the side of a steep mountain, and that the buildings had formed terraces one above the other. To one series of these I cannot give a name; they were generally rooms twenty to thirty feet square, covered by one fine arch, the walls Cyclopean—built into, and with, the rock behind: the front alone was visible, the roof often serving as a terrace for buildings above. The beautiful execution of the doorways in front, which were coeval with the Cyclopean walls, may be seen from the accompanying sketch.

The large doorway represented in the subjoined woodcut is in the centre; within, the arched roof was generally plastered, and had been painted; along the back, and half-way down each side, was a raised bench, five feet wide, the height suitable for a seat, but far too deep; there was no appearance of recesses for lamps or other purposes, usually found in the mausoleums of the ancient Greeks.

These buildings appear too large for tombs, and they must have been, I think, small for temples. The ornaments were not funereal, and no inscription occurred but the following:

NHKA*.

The above inscription was cut upon the wall of one of these buildings, of the Corinthian style of ornament, and is a strong argument for their having been temples; it may also be of interest to the moralist, probably describing the exultation of the Christians of the Byzantine age over the vanquished Pagans; how soon did the Christians disappear before the Moslems, and how has time robbed both of this now ruined and deserted district! I should attribute the style of these buildings to the time of the Roman emperors; they are not sufficiently simple in their ornaments for an earlier age. A coin found amidst the ruins bears the name of the city Arycanda, and the head of the emperor Gordian.

At the back of the theatre, which stood still higher up the mountain, was a wall, with buttresses to oppose the avalanches of stones rolling down a slight ravine in the rocks; but this has given way before the masses which have fallen during so many centuries, and have buried the back or centre seats of the theatre; the rest were quite perfect, and the proscenium could be traced by its bold Cyclopean walls. Below the theatre was a platform, which had seats on the rising side of the rock and at the ends: this I imagined to be a stadium, but the length of the course was only eighty yards. The most conspicuous building in the city had several halls, and two tiers of windows at the end; some of these halls terminated (like several others I have seen in Greek

* "It conquers"?

cities) with a fine arch and a circular end; within this recess were windows, the whole being on a large scale. There were numerous other piles of ruins, to which I can give no name, as well as several detached kind of towers, of fine massive Greek structure: these are scattered at some distance from the ruins of the city.

Leaving Arycanda, we in half an hour crossed a river, which appeared suddenly from the mountains to the east, forming a main tributary to the Arycandus; the city might therefore be said to be at the head of the river as soon as it became worthy of a name. This valley, as we continued its ascent, became more wild, and fir-trees and cedars alone remained to clothe the rocks; the few patches of cultivation indicated a change of season, caused by our increased elevation. The corn, which we had the day before seen changing colour for the harvest, was here not an inch above the ground, and the buds of the bushes were not yet bursting.

Having left the course of the river for about three hundred yards, we found on our return that its bed was dry. Riding up the stony ravine until we reached a ridge, we descended slightly for about a mile and a half to Avelan, which consists of only three houses: although in a comparatively cold region, we have preferred the tent to the stable-like accommodation these huts afforded.

CHAPTER XXII.

AVELAN.—ITS LAKE.—EXTENSIVE PLAINS.—DISAPPEARANCE OF A RIVER.—ALMALEE.—ITS POPULATION.—MOSQUES.—TRADE.—SITE OF ANCIENT CITY, PROBABLY PODALIA.—SOURCE OF RIVERS.—PASSAGE OF MOUNTAIN.—HIGH PLAINS.—THE YEEILASSIES.—ANNUAL MIGRATION OF THE TRIBES.—VALLEY OF THE XANTHUS.—MACRY.—RHODES.—CITY OF RHODES.—SAILORS.—LAVISSE.—CARMYLESSUS.—RETURN TO THE YEEILASSIES.—REVIEW OF LYCIA.

May 8th, Almalee.—This district is entirely unknown to Europeans, and has quite a distinct character from that of the country through which we have before passed: no maps of course exist. The disadvantages of this are very great, as we know not where to steer or what places to ask for; but there are also advantages, and the surprise on arriving last evening at Avelan was one, for at this elevation (above three thousand feet above the sea) we found a large lake, three or four miles wide and ten long, and a plain of three times that size covered with corn just springing above the ground, without a tree to break the perfect monotony of the level. At the north-east end of this plain stands the largest town in Lycia—almost the largest in Asia Minor; it far exceeds the size of Idin, and probably contains twenty-five thousand inhabitants. We were in some degree prepared to expect this, by the hundreds of people we yesterday met on the road, at the distance of twenty miles, returning from the

market held in this town. Our road today for the first six miles skirted the lake to the north and north-west, and at the foot of mountains covered with cedars and large trees of the *arbor vitæ*. The shrubs are the rose, the barberry, and wild almond, but all are at present fully six weeks later than those in the country we have lately passed. I observed on the lake (called by the people Avelangouluh) many stately wild swans, and several large red-ducks; smaller waterfowl were numerous.

This plain is the largest tract of corn-land, and the best cultivated, that I have seen in Asia Minor. The season is late before the state of the ground allows the use of the plough, as for several weeks after the snow disappears this dead level remains too swampy for culture. The extensive lake has apparently no river running from it; but the singular disappearance of a rapid and large stream of water, probably thirty feet wide and six deep, which crossed our track over the plain about three miles from this place, may suggest other modes of dispersing the water besides evaporation. The river of which I speak rushes into a large cave in the mountain with a tremendous roar, and is lost amidst the masses of rocks deep in its dark recesses. The cavernous limestone of this district fully accounts for the sudden appearance of several rivers in the plains of Phineka; among these I may mention the one at Limyra, and probably the Arycandus, which we lost sight of so abruptly near the top of the mountain, as well as its great tributary near the ancient city.

A few hundred feet above the plain of Almalee, to the eastward, is another, many miles in extent and covered with corn; each of these has its villages on the rise of the surrounding mountains. Upon my remarking the very few minarets of mosques seen on entering this town, I heard that most of the inhabitants were Armenians and Greeks. The houses of the town are good, but entirely built of mud

and timber; consequently even the garden walls, chimneys, and gateways have a wide roof of thin warped boards, giving an unsightly appearance to the whole town. The principal mosque is the handsomest I have seen out of Constantinople. The ornaments of the minaret, cut in stone, are a beautiful specimen of the best arabesque. The minarets of some of the other mosques are entirely formed of wood. Water, the indispensable element to the Turk, runs through each street, and several mills are turned by the streams. Around the town, and up the ravines in the steep mountains at the back, are excellent gardens, well cultivated with the vine and other fruit-trees, but the almond alone is yet in bloom. The surrounding mountains have not even a bush upon them, and the fire-wood for this town is brought from the forests of cedars which we had passed on the mountains. For a few pence a load of excellent cedar was placed at our door, showing in its fracture the rich colour of the wood of our pencils; and as we walked upon the house-top in the evening, the smoke from the various chimneys quite scented the air with the perfume of cedar-wood. The evening view from the roof of our khan was very picturesque; the cry of the Iman from the mosques, the bells of the camels, and rattling bills of the cranes upon the surrounding roofs, the varied costumes of the people in the streets, with jewels and coins on the heads of the females, into whose harems* our exalted situation commanded a view, added a peculiar interest and beauty to the scene.

A variety of trades are here carried on by this active people. Tanning is among the chief, but this is unaccompanied by the disagreeable odours of an English tan-yard: the tan is here of the Velanea, and gives the well-known scent to Turkey leather: the scent of the Russian leather is still more agreeable. I observe camels loaded with roots

* The harem is the portion of the house of the Turk set apart for the use of his family.

resembling very fine horse-radish*: this is found plentifully here, and used in making a sweetmeat, but it is principally obtained as a substitute for soap, and used in the raw state. Several woods and roots used in dyeing are also articles of merchandize in this town, and there is a considerable trade in the skins of hares.

I was somewhat surprised to learn from my servant that the people are so well informed as to the nature of the disappearance of the waters into the earth, which I have already noticed; such phenomena being here, and even in parts of our own country, accompanied by traditionary superstitions. A person in our khan told my servant the following tale. Seven years ago there was very little snow during the winter, and the following summer was unusually dry; the consequence was the perfect exhaustion of the supplies of this stream, and the cave ceased for above a month to receive any waters. The Pasha by rewards induced five men to explore the cave with torches; the relator of this account said that he was among the number, and that they walked for three hours along a level sandy plain within the mountain. The following year the season brought as great a deluge as the former did a drought; the whole plain of Almalee was a flood, like the sea, and many of the mud houses were washed away. The consequences of the cessation and again the rush of turbid water were successively felt in the rivers which rise in the plains of Phineka around Limyra. The lake here is permanent, and seldom less than at present; but the annual floods on the melting of the snows render a great portion of the plain a morass until about the end of April.

I have observed that here, at Kastelorizo, and other places where the Greek population is considerable, the Governor of the town always sends a guard or policeman to wait on the

* The *Silene*.

outside of the door of our room. I have frequently declined this honour as unnecessary, but the reply has always intimated that we and our property are, while in the town, under the protection of the Governor, and that he cannot answer for the honesty of all the people. This has never occurred in the towns where the number of the Greeks was small.

May 9th.—On leaving Almalee this morning our road lay towards the north-west, rising considerably as we wound round the girth of the mountain, at the foot of which the town is built. From the elevation we attained, the extensive valleys, all green with the springing corn, were traced to an immense distance. A branch of the great plain wound beneath our hill, and at the end of this we descended through the village of Esky-Hissá, which was said to be full of ruins; its name implies an ancient city. Two or three tombs in the rock, without inscriptions, and a rude Cyclopean wall, are all the works of art that remain on its site, well formed by nature for a fine city: this may probably have been the ancient Podalia. At the pointed end of this plain a river enters it from the mountains, which we found was formed by the united waters of two considerable streams from the north-east and north-west, which joined a few yards above. Up the ravine of the latter, from the north-west, we followed a good track by the side of the rapid and picturesquely-broken torrent: the high rocks rose abruptly on either side, and the space for the road and river was so narrow that the asses loaded with wood had to wait in recesses of the rocks while we passed. At the distance of a few miles up this ravine, on the face of the rock, which stood out and caused the waters to change their course, was cut in a somewhat rude style this monument: if it was funereal the tomb had not been opened, nor did there appear to be any chamber in the rock. We found no tombs, nor any traces of an ancient site in the neighbourhood, but all was wild and rocky. From the natural portal formed by the rocks, I should have fancied this a

barrier between two districts, and the inscription may record it*.

We continued our ascent through the same ravine, and, at the distance of nearly twenty miles from Almalee, reached the abrupt source of the river, gushing out of the mountain-side in a picturesque cascade, and falling into the bed of the rippling stream, along which our course still continued towards the snow mountains to the north-west. This stream is one of the sources of the river, which disappears in the plains of Almalee. Ascending through a winterly climate, with snow by the side of our path, and only the crocus and anemones in bloom, we soon stood upon the summit of this barren part of the range, at a height exceeding five thousand feet. From hence we beheld a new series of cultivated plains to the west, being in fact table-lands, nearly upon a level with the tops

* Milyas was the ancient name of the whole of this elevated district of Lycia.

of the mountains which form the eastern boundary of the valley of the Xanthus. Still far above us, to the south-west, stood Massicytus, a stupendous snow-mountain, by far the highest in Lycia. To the north-west was the lofty range giving source to the river Xanthus, and forming a high snow-capped wall of partition to the elevated country of Phrygia, whose table-lands lie but a little below the summit of the range. Descending to the plain, probably a thousand feet, we pitched our tent, after a ride of seven hours and a half. Upon boiling the thermometer, I found that we were more than four thousand feet above the sea, and, cutting down some dead trees, we provided against the coming cold of the evening by lighting three large fires around our encampment. The effect of both the light and heat of the sun is extremely powerful, and the night-air in this climate keen and frosty. The moon and stars in this atmosphere, lighting the snowy mountain-tops, had an effect singularly calm and sublime, and their cold white light contrasted strongly with that of the blazing branches of the *arbor vitæ* upon the piles of burning embers, around which, in their richly-coloured costumes, lay our sleeping attendants. This tree grows on these mountains to a large size, its height being generally above forty feet, and the diameter of its stem above three: it is probably a cypress, but of a species differing from any I have before seen. The trees here must be many centuries old.

All the names of the villages in these high districts terminate in *-yeeilassy*, which means a cool place, a summer place; and most of them have their corresponding village in the valleys. This plain, called Satala-yeeilassy, is occupied by a people who in the winter months live at Satala-cooe, our next stage on the way to Macry. Another adjoining plain is called Carachewfathers-yeeilassy, in which place we had been told that extensive ruins existed, but on approaching it we could hear nothing of them; nor were any ruins known

to exist in this elevated valley or plain, which is probably ten or twelve miles in length. Several fragments of sarcophagi and pedestals were scattered over the plain, from one of which I copied an inscription, but I could discover no site of any ancient city.

We descended a few hundred feet towards the west, to another plain of equal extent, watered by a stream, which, by the addition of the waters from the plain above, and also of others on the north, had assumed the character of a considerable river.

For six hours we travelled over this highly-cultivated but late-seasoned district, when we turned towards the south-west, and passed over a slight barrier of wooded hills. At the point where we quitted the plains we observed considerable remains of old materials lying about the rocks, and also several ornamented sarcophagi in the burial-grounds of the Yourooks, but could observe no satisfactory site for a city, nor any foundations of walls.

In three hours we halted in a forest upon a high ridge, but some way down the gradual descent which led us again into the valley of the Xanthus. The river had kept a more northerly course, and was hurried down a precipitous ravine to the gorge at the back of Hoorahn, which, I have before said, supplied almost the whole of the waters to the Xanthus. I had difficulty in imagining how so great a volume of water could find its way through an apparently unbroken snow-capped range of mountains; but the occurrence of the high plains almost upon the level of their summits explains all the phenomena of this singular country. Having sought in vain around the whole range of Mount Massicytus for the ruins of the city of that name, which was known to lie at its foot, I now feel sure that the ruins at Hoorahn are those of the ancient city. I have two coins found in the neighbourhood belonging to Massicytus; and their form, emblems, and reverses are the same as those of the other cities in the

valley of the Xanthus, each being distinguished only by the initials of their respective towns. This, together with the fragment of an inscription found there, and the situation and relative importance of the ruins, makes me feel confident that this was the ancient Massicytus*.

May 10th.—No place is without its interest: before pitching our tent, we found two natural springs gushing from the rocks close by, and trees already burning† afforded us an ample supply of fire. Some old walls, the ruins of a Turkish khan, attracted our attention, being composed of portions of old sarcophagi, from which I copied the fragment of an inscription, but I fear it will not afford information as to the former inhabitants of this most beautiful spot; no appearance of a town could be traced amidst the thicket upon the precipitous cliff before us.

The interest of our halt was greatly increased by our observing an almost uninterrupted train of cattle and people moving from the valleys to the cool places for the summer season—the *yeeilassies*. I was much struck by the simplicity and patriarchal appearance of the several families, which brought forcibly to mind the descriptions of pastoral life in Bible history. What a picture would Landseer make of such a pilgrimage! The snowy tops of the mountains were seen through the lofty and dark green fir-trees, terminating in abrupt cliffs many thousand feet of perpendicular height. From clefts in these gushed out cascades falling in torrents, the sound of which, from their great distance, was heard only in the stillness of the evening, and the waters were carried away by the wind in spray over the green woods, before they could reach their deep bed in the rocky ravines beneath. In a zigzag course up the wood lay the track leading to the cool places.

* This opinion was incorrect, as noticed page 310, Hoorahn being the site of the ancient Araxa. Massicytus has yet to be discovered.

† See above, p. 191, mode of felling trees.

In advance of the pastoral groups were the straggling goats, browsing on the fresh blossoms of the wild almond as they passed. In more steady courses followed the small black cattle, with their calves, and among them several asses, carrying in saddle-bags those calves that were too young to follow their watchful mothers. Then came the flocks of sheep and the camels each with their young; two or three fine-grown camels bearing piled loads of ploughs, tent-poles, kettles, pans, presses, and all the utensils for the dairy; and amidst this rustic load was always seen the rich Turkey carpet and damask cushions, the pride even of the tented Turk. Behind these portions of the train I must place, with more finish, the family—the foreground of my picture.

An old man, and generally his wife, head the clan, which consists of several generations; many of them must have seen near five-score summers on the mountains: the old man, grasping a long stick, leads his children with a firm step. His son, the master of the flocks, follows with his wife; she is often seated on a horse, with a child in her arms, and other horses are led all clothed with the gay trappings of a Turkish steed. Asses are allotted to the younger children, who are placed amidst the domestic stores, and never without a pet cat in their arms; long tresses of hair hang down their necks, and are kept close to the head by a circlet of coins. By their head walks the eldest son, with all the air and alacrity of a young sportsman; over his shoulder hangs a long-barrelled gun, in his hand is the cage of a decoy partridge, and a classic-looking hound follows at his heels: a number of shepherd boys mingle with the flocks and bring up the rear. The gay costume, the varied noises of the cattle, and the high glee attending the party on this annual expedition, must be supplied by the imagination.

I should think that twenty families passed in succession during our halt, few of them having less than one hundred head of stock, and many had more. In some families, at-

tendants, servants, or farming-labourers were among the cattle, generally with their aprons tied around them, in which they carried two or three young kids; they had often over their shoulders a small calf, with all its legs held together on the breast, exactly as seen in the offerings on the bas-reliefs at Xanthus and elsewhere.

The longevity of the people in this pastoral country is very remarkable. I am sure that we have seen at least twenty peasants within the last two days above a hundred years of age, and apparently still enjoying health and activity of body; in some instances the mind appeared wandering. An old-looking hag, screaming violently, seized my servant Mania, and asked if he was come to take away her other child for a soldier, for if he were gone she should have none left to take care of her. The temperate habits of the Turks, as well as some of their customs, may in part account for the prolongation of life in this country. One custom I may mention as tending to diminish the cares of age, and to show the excellence of these simple people. When sons grow up and marry, the father gives over to them his flocks and property, and trusts to the known and natural affection of his children to take care of him in his declining years: to a son his parents are always his first charge.

Descending the mountain, we traversed the ridge of one of those long promontories which cut the valley of the Xanthus into bays, and leave scarcely a bed for the winding river. Our descent brought us immediately upon the bridge which we had crossed on our way to visit Tlos. Baiting our horses for two hours at noon, we continued a westerly direction for three hours over the undulating and wooded hills leading to the head of the valley of the Glaucus. On these hills a small stream takes its rise, and runs toward the centre of the plain, but is so nearly lost in the swampy lands that it can scarcely be recognized as a river—the ancient Glaucus. It took us nearly three hours to traverse

the plain on our return to Macry, where my first inquiry was respecting the arrival of the Beacon ship, which, in accordance with instructions sent from the Admiralty, I had arranged to meet here on this day, the 12th of May, to endeavour to transport the marbles from Xanthus to England for the British Museum. I was disappointed; the vessel had not been heard of on the coast, and I therefore at once took a boat for Rhodes, to gain what information I could upon the subject from our Vice-consul stationed there.

CHAPTER XXIII.

RHODES.—CITY OF RHODES.—SAILORS.—LAVISSE.—CARMYLESSUS.—RETURN TO THE YEEILASSIES.—REVIEW OF LYCIA.

May 13*th*.—Thirty hours' endurance of the sea, mostly in a scorching sun, brought us at two o'clock in the morning to the quay within the stately harbour of Rhodes. The beautiful tower, which is the striking feature of the city, commands the entrance. The password being called, we landed, and by the light of a full moon spread our carpet on the quay, and enjoyed an English breakfast of tea and toast, long before the inhabitants of the town opened their gates.

I was surprised to find that the city retains so much of the buildings and fortifications of the Knights of Rhodes. Probably the only change in the view of the town from the harbour, during the last eight centuries, is the elegant minarets of the Turkish mosques here and there peering above the walls. Armorial bearings and architectural ornaments, of what we call the Tudor age, are seen on the fronts of almost every house; and to those who take an interest in the history of the middle ages, the castle where the last resistance and surrender was made, and the tower under which sixteen thousand Turks fell before it yielded to their sway, illustrate perfectly the scenes and events recorded. Many dates are on the walls, blended with gothic ornaments generally of about the tenth century. The rocks alone point

out the site of the famed Colossus at the entrance of the smaller harbour. I found one or two pedestals worked up in modern buildings, which show marks of Greek art in their heads and festoons, and in the well-cut inscriptions, but no other trace of the ancient Greeks was discoverable.

The present town within the walls is thickly inhabited, but the mass of the Frank population reside in its environs, each having his house within a high-walled garden. The Greek inhabitants far outnumber all the rest. There are also many Jews, who are each night locked within their own quarters of the town. Considerable excitement prevails at present against this people, owing to a story of a Greek boy having been killed as a sacrifice to satisfy some of their superstitions. The case is now pending, but no Jew passes without the hoot or howl of the Greeks; the justice of the Porte was shown on the first hearing of this affair, by its ordering three of each party, Jew and Greek, to repair to Constantinople and give all the information they could, promising at the same time that the most impartial and strict inquiry should be made into the case.

The Turks have a strong garrison here, and perhaps it may be more required than in other parts I have visited. Rhodes has seen many changes, and the great bulk of its inhabitants being aliens it may not improbably experience many more. The island has forty villages, and produces much fruit of all kinds: the peasantry are Greek, and if allowed the privileges proffered by the new Firman, they may cultivate the soil most profitably: the produce has hitherto been seized so capriciously, that the ground was only tilled for a sufficiency to supply the inhabitants. A steam-packet now touches at this island more than once in the month, on its way from Smyrna to Beyrout. Our hospitable but unpaid Vice-consul, Mr. Wilkinson, rendered me every information in his power, but could give no tidings of the Beacon ship. At noon, on the day of our arrival (the

13th of May), we were again in our boat to return, and in four hours were nearly within the bay of Macry. The breeze, which drove us on so quickly, was too fresh, and with a crash the foremast snapped off just above the deck. With one sail only we made but little way, and the land-breeze sprang up before we could reach our point. For nearly twenty hours we made scarcely any way, suffering much from the broiling sun, and paddling along with the feeble oars of the idle Greek sailors. At two o'clock on the 14th of May we were again on *terra firma*, and experiencing the insufferably oppressive and stagnant air of the bay of Macry.

A striking contrast in character between the Greek and Turk is seen in the sailors. The Greek will put out to sea even in a brisk breeze, and work his boat with activity; but should the gale increase to a storm, he will quit the helm and leave the vessel adrift, to repeat his prayers and cries of despair. The Turk, on the contrary, shows his fear in the first instance: he will never put to sea unless under the most favourable circumstances; but should an unforeseen storm arise, he is as unmoved as in the calm, apparently ready to meet his fate at his post, displaying a moral courage unknown to the Greek.

May 15th.—We have today ridden for two hours southward, to the village called by the Greeks Lavisse, and by the Turks Tuslee, a name which signifies 'stone village.' The first hour's ride was along a zigzag path up the steep mountain-side at the back of Telmessus, and then down a considerable descent into a highly-cultivated plain: the latter is divided into gardens, most of which have summerhouses or shelter from the sun, and each with walled fences. The town of Lavisse consists of about three or four hundred houses, well built, and entirely occupied by Greeks: from its commanding situation and the remains of a few tombs, I judge that it may probably be the site of a small ancient town, perhaps Cissidæ. Rising from this plain in all

directions, on the bare rocks, are seen scattered huts, mostly belonging to the Turks; one of these groups is formed by the establishment of the Aga and a small mosque. Macry is the port or scala of this place, and it is here that the post is conducted, and all official business. Skirting the plain we passed through Lavisse, and over a hill to the sea-coast, in order to examine the ruins of an ancient city, supposed to be Carmylessus, situated principally upon an island and partly along the coast. After an hour's walk however in the burning sun, we were disappointed at finding that the only boat which the coast supplies had just put to sea for Kastelorizo. Delighted with the wild grandeur of the rugged scenery, we walked back to Lavisse, and for two hours sat under the welcome shade of its luxuriant trees, surrounded by a number of Greeks, all apparently wealthy, and with talent to increase their riches. I purchased several coins of the country, and have no doubt that these people possess many which would be valued for their rarity in Europe. The intrinsic value of the metal seemed the price expected for the silver coins. I hope that some which I have collected in Lycia may prove useful in illustrating the lost history of the country.

May 16th.—We have once more escaped from the suffocating air of Macry, and are now at the bridge of the Xanthus. The season is getting too hot to travel for pleasure; we are therefore, like the inhabitants of the deserted village of Satalacooe on the opposite side of the river, upon our way to the Yeeilassy. Our route is the same as that by which we descended a few days ago, and we intend afterwards to proceed as far as we can toward Smyrna by the high lands, passing over the country between Lycia and Mount Cadmus; at all events it will be cool travelling, and the route is novel to Europeans. Enjoying the independence of a tent and horses, our wants are limited to fire-wood, water, and grass for the horses; the latter, I fear, will be the most difficult to

procure in the yet wintry region of the high lands. I have long wished for this excursion, but could gain no information as to its practicability: having however, when on the Yeeilassies, noticed the direction of the several ranges of mountains, I resolved to explore the country further, and expect to be able to lay down a map for future travellers.

May 18th.—We travelled yesterday nearly thirty miles, for most of the way ascending from the valley of the Xanthus; today we have proceeded thirty-four miles toward the N.N.E., over a district elevated more than four thousand feet above the sea, and containing a large population, industriously employed in cultivating an excellent corn country: immense plains of young wheat look most promising. There are very few villages, the peasants living during their short season here in tents. This district loses much of the beauty we have so long seen, from having but few trees, and from the want of variety in the kinds. The *arbor vitæ*, or spreading cypress, alone grows on the hills; and here and there on the plain a wild pear-tree, at this season scarcely showing its leaf, only reminds us of the absence of more beautiful trees.

Our tent is pitched on the north of the range of high mountains which separates Lycia from Caria and Phrygia, and is decribed by Pliny as a part of the Taurus, ending in the west at Dædala. Last night we pitched our tent on the north side of the plain of Satala-yeeilassy, the village lying to the eastward. In crossing the plain, and on the banks of the great tributary stream to the Xanthus which I mentioned before, we observed several columns and ornamented stones, of the Corinthian order, and evidently on their original site. These have probably belonged to a temple, but not of a very early Greek date. A little further on was another pile of squared stones—some carved into cornices and dentiled; and in the Turkish burial-grounds, which were scattered over the valley, many remains of sculptured white marble showed that the ruins of some ancient city

were not far distant. An imperfect inscription, ill-cut upon a column, indicated by the form of the characters a late date, probably Christian.

Several pedestals, with figures in bas-relief, also showed a state of art more of the Byzantine than of an early Greek age—how different to the simplicity and beauty of the works we have generally found in Lycia!

I am inclined to draw a line of separation between the ancient Lycians and the Greeks who succeeded them, by the peculiarity shown in their architecture, sculpture, and language: these indications of the Lycians we have entirely lost. The nature of the country also shows a strong line of demarcation. I have found no trace of the Lycians on the high plains, and none more northerly than Arycanda on the eastern side of the promontory formed by Lycia; nor have I discovered any on the east of the valley of the Xanthus, or to the north of Mount Massicytus, the whole country containing traces of them being confined to the south-west of the range of Massicytus, and to the south of the northern chain from Dædala. I find no rock-tombs or gothic-formed sarcophagi, no Cyclopean walls or Lycian characters, in the cities on the eastern coast, or east of Limyra and Arycanda; an ill-designed tablet which I observed upon a rock on leaving Almalee was unworthy of the Lycians, and, from its inscription, may be attributed to the Mylians, whose country extended over that region. I also passed, between these plains and the district in which we are now travelling, a natural barrier of mountains, from which we had an extensive view over the whole of the west of Lycia: this probably divided the country of the Mylians from that of the Cibyrates, who were to the north of Mount Massicytus—a conjecture which is in part borne out by Strabo, who says that Tlos was situated on the passage toward the country of the Cibyrates.

On leaving Lycia, I must note down a few reflections

which arise from considering the many remains we have found in this highly interesting province. History assists us little in our investigation of the remains of the middle ages, in connection with the inhabitants of Lycia. Of its earliest people we have more correct information from the poems of Homer and the works of Herodotus; each author almost claims this district as his native country, and both seem to have been well acquainted with the poetic legends of its first inhabitants. They tell of Europa's visit, and of her sons possessing the country; and some of the most beautiful parts of the Iliad recount the history of the Lycian heroes, Sarpedon and Glaucus. The exploits of Bellerophon, and the tale of the children of king Pandarus, are related at length; whilst the Chimæra and the natural peculiarities and beauty and fertility of the country are frequently extolled.

I am inclined to consider almost all the works I have termed Lycian as belonging to this age and that immediately subsequent; many of the peculiar sarcophagi and obelisk-monuments, and much of the rock-architecture, the sculptures, and the language, as also the coins, belong to this period. None of these represent any subject which can be called Byzantine, Roman, or even connected with the known history of Greece; the subjects are mythological, historical, or domestic scenes; the history representing the earliest legends and the renowned feats of the time of the Trojan war. The nearest parallel to the domestic scenes appears to be in the Etruscan paintings. The coins to which I refer have upon them Bellerophon, Pegasus, the Sphinx, Pan, and the wild beasts of the country; and on their reverse a triquetra, an unexplained but very ancient symbol, intermixed with the early language of the country.

Herodotus mentions the destruction of the Lycians about the year 550 B.C.* Probably about that period, and after-

* Crœsus, whose reign commenced 562 B.C., succeeded in conquering the whole of the province of Asia Minor, excepting Lycia and Cilicia, which

wards, the Græco-Lycian coins appeared, with the head and emblems of Apollo, names of the country, and the initials of the several cities to which they belonged, in Greek characters; these are known for almost all the cities from Massicytus to Olympus. Patara, the seat of the oracle of Apollo, Sidyma, and many other cities, appear to have arisen at this period, and I should attribute also to this age many of the fragments of sculpture found at Xanthus. History tells us that the Lycians were a brave and warlike people, famed for the use of the javelin and their skill in archery: Xenophon says that they were sought to join the army of Cyrus in his march to the East; and they afforded great assistance in the expedition of Xerxes.

After this period the country became a colony of Greece, and was soon subjected to Rome; its history is thenceforth blended with that of the rest of Asia Minor, which was more or less overrun by a Byzantine and Christian people. The very little that has hitherto been known, or rather surmised, of the Lycian language, appears to bear out this idea of the early history of the inhabitants of Lycia. The characters are not of Greek, but probably of Phœnician origin, and the root of the language, judging from many of the

never became subject to him. In the reign of his successor, Cyrus, we find the following account of their extinction as a nation: "When Harpagus led his army toward Xanthus, the Lycians boldly advanced to meet him, and, though inferior in number, behaved with the greatest bravery. Being defeated, and pursued into their city, they collected their wives, children, and valuable effects into the citadel, and then consumed the whole in one immense fire. They afterwards, uniting themselves under the most solemn curses, made a private sally upon the enemy, and were every man put to death. Of those who now inhabit Lycia, calling themselves Xanthians, the whole are foreigners, eighty families excepted; these survived the calamity of their country, being at that time absent on some foreign expedition. Thus Xanthus fell into the hands of Harpagus; as also did Caunus, whose people imitated, almost in every respect, the example of the Lycians."—*Herodotus, Book* I. *c.* 176.

names of the cities, may have been derived also from the same nation, or from the Hebrew, which appears a natural geographical progression. In this point of view, Lycia is to me of the highest interest, more particularly from the extremely early works of a people whom, for the sake of distinction, I should call the Ancient Lycians, preceding a people who appeared to embrace the language and the mythology of the Greeks, and became Græco-Lycians.

The coins found in this district, which are probably of the cities in the valley of the Xanthus, but certainly Lycian, bear marks of high antiquity, both in their manufacture and devices. Of the twenty-two reverses, I observe that one represents Pan, one of the oldest of the gods, and supposed to be first introduced from Egypt: one has upon it a sphinx; six have figures of lions and bulls, which may refer to Europa; four represent Pegasus; one, a horse (which may relate to the exploits of Bellerophon), and one a naked man: the remaining eight have each the skin of a lion's head. Other coins which I have found in the country, representing wild boars, may probably be also of this date. In these coins we find no trace of Apollo, Diana, Jupiter, Hercules, or Ceres, so universally honoured in this country at a later period, about the fifth century B. C., nor any trace of a head indicating the coins of the Roman ages. This I think is strong evidence of the antiquity of the early inhabitants, derived from their coins; the bas-reliefs afford a similar evidence.

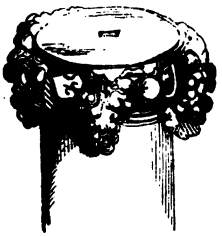
CHAPTER XXIV.

GULE-HISSA OVASSY.—A LARGE LAKE.—ANCIENT RIVER CALBIS.—EXTENSIVE PLAINS.—CARREEUKE.—ITS BAZAAR.—PRICE OF CATTLE.—CUSTOMS OF THE PEOPLE.—DENIZLEE.—ITS INHABITANTS.—CHANGE OF LAW.—LAODICEIA.—HIERAPOLIS.—RETURN TO SMYRNA.

May 19*th*.—After winding through a series of mountain-tops, slightly raised above the plain we had traversed, we suddenly arrived at an extensive and cultivated country, bounded by Mount Cadmus or Babadah on the north. This large and highly productive district is called Gule-hissá Ovassy, or 'Rose-castle Valley,' which is left entirely blank on all our maps. I already observe much cultivation, several rivers, and many villages dotted over the wide extent of country before us.

Hoomarhoosharry.—We have moved twenty-five miles northward, and have made but little apparent progress over this extensive valley, which all bears the same name. Immediately over the brow of a little hill, on leaving our tent, we were surprised at finding a village, and before it a highly picturesque and extensive lake, into which ran out a promontory, terminated by a craggy rock, upon which appeared to be some ruins of a castle; this may have given the name to the whole district; the lake is called Gule-hissá Gouluh. A few huts at the foot of the castle-rock are called Olooboonar-cooe, meaning 'Dead-water Village.' Skirting

the lake, close under the cliff of the mountains, we found large covered sheds, in which is held the great market or bazaar; this spot was called Bazaar-cooe. In the burial-grounds around were many remains of columns, pedestals, and sculptured white marble, but all in a late and not pure style.



In about an hour we crossed a considerable river, running toward the north from the range of mountains to the south-east, and continued our way over a plain of rich soil, entirely cultivated with corn, which was just springing out of the ground. About fifteen miles on our way the soil became lighter, and was filled with stones of igneous rocks. For the next ten miles we entered quite a different region; barren hills, which we crossed, protruded into this part of the valley, while the river wound around their bases. The whole of these were quite distinct from the high mountains of limestone rising above them, and had all been deposited at their feet amidst running waters; the same power is now again washing them away, although they consist of rolled fragments of volcanic stones, cemented strongly together with a deposit of lime. This pudding-stone rock stands out in most grotesque forms, and often in thin shelves from the face of the rocks, upon which our road ran. Beyond these rocks were a series of barren hills, the arid soil not even producing a tree. A few bushes of the little oak-shrub are

all that find root on this sandy district; but on our left beyond the river, whose course we still followed toward the north, the soil was apparently good, and green with cornfields.

A considerable and permanent stream crossed our road on its way to the river in the plain. This great river, which rises in the south-east, is, I find, the ancient Calbis, the modern Dollomon-chi, which we had crossed with such difficulty above a hundred miles below, and within ten miles of its mouth.

This village of Hoomarhoosharry stands upon the plain, or rather on a bay out of the great plain, and has the peculiarities of such agricultural places. The mountainous character of the houses has changed, and mud walls and ditches have supplanted the fences of trees and thorns. Flat-topped mud houses, and a number of poles for drawing water from the deep wells, were the features of this little village, in which all our wants were soon supplied with fowls, eggs, and milk. I was amused at seeing here, as I had formerly done in the northern parts of Anatolia, agricultural implements of the most ancient forms retained in use—"the threshing instrument having teeth," mentioned by Isaiah*, and the plough and carts described by the earliest classic writers. Rising from the plain, at the foot of the surrounding hills, was the village of Tourtakar, and about half-way up the craggy mountain were some ruins of an ancient city. We were told that several marble sarcophagi and columns, used now at the mouth of the wells, had been brought from the "old castles," but that all the buildings had fallen down. We could see the ruins of a city, with extensive walls, high up in the mountain, but the intense heat of the weather and the fatigue of travelling made us satisfied with this information, and we arranged to proceed on our route at two o'clock in the morning.

* See page 51.

May 20th.—Although we have travelled all day, we have only reached this place, a distance of thirty-five miles, and have just light left to enable us to review the whole line of our route. The tent is pitched at the northern end of this wonderful valley, or rather elevated plain; for I find we are still higher than the Yeeilassy of Satala-cooe: the thermometer indicates an altitude of above five thousand feet. Looking toward the south, the plain is bounded by the range of snow mountains which forms the barrier of Lycia, running from Dædala to the Taurus range in Pamphylia. On the right is another fine snow-capped range, from Cadmus at our back, and extending as far as Moolah in the south-west*. On the left are the high craggy cliffs among which the Calbis takes its rise, and behind which lies Pamphylia. The high lands within these mountain-chains form a part of Phrygia.

Soon after leaving Hoomarhoosharry, which we did by moonlight this morning, we passed the village of Yoomahoodas, situated at the foot of some stupendous cliffs, under which our road lay for two or three hours. The eagles were soaring around their nests, and the singular cackling of the red-ducks, which also built in the loftiest peaks of the rocks, often attracted our attention to these giddy heights; the call of the partridge was frequent in the little tufts around us. Long before daylight the plain on our left was alive with the yokes of oxen dragging the plough, and a kind of rake, which seems to be used here instead of the bunch of thorns more general in the country; this probably arises from the scarcity of trees, for the whole plain produces no-

* In my map, the coast of which is made from the chart just received by the Admiralty, a great change will be observed near the ancient Cnidus. By the ancient survey the gulf is found to extend above twenty miles further eastward than hitherto known, and the isthmus was equally erroneous in its form. In consequence of this discovery Moolah is found to be near to the sea, and I should suggest that it is the site of the ancient Pedassis.

thing but the wild pear, which is dotted over the land, affording little shade, but forming a good post for the cattle.

In every direction along this extensive flat we saw lines of people travelling in the cool of the morning, mostly upon asses, toward one point, which was also our destination,—the village of Carreeuke. At this place is held a great bazaar: thousands of gaily dressed people were assembled under and around two immense covered sheds; all seemed busied with their sales and purchases. The gay-coloured shoe-mart and the beautiful carpets and rugs were the most striking features. The women in this valley, although Turks, do not veil themselves; a number were assembled under some trees, away from the bustle of the fair, and in the only shade that we saw; under this we proposed to bait and have our breakfast. I feared that a command from our Cavass was the cause of the women quitting the shade, for our convenience; but on inquiry I found that a woman who lived in an adjoining hut or shed claimed this shade for her customers, for whom she made coffee, and took charge of their horses. We therefore purchased from her some fire-wood and eggs, and with a present amply repaid her for the use of the scanty shade of a few wild pear-trees.

The authority of the Cavass kept the wondering people at a distance, otherwise we should have been surrounded by the hundreds who passed us on their way from the market. We spoke with some few of these, asking ordinary questions connected with their vocations, and I was surprised to find that the beautiful little cattle used for ploughing were sold at so low a price: four-year-old oxen, fat enough to kill, were purchased for eighty, ninety, or a hundred piastres; the latter price being less than a pound of our money. A cow and calf were sold for one hundred and fifty piastres, and excellent horses for two hundred and fifty. The Turks often dispose of their things by auction, and this sale has a peculiarity unknown to us: the lot is put up, and compe-

tition ensues, the last bidder being the purchaser: but he gives only the price offered by the preceding bidder, his further advance merely indicating his anxiety to possess the lot. The tenure on which the land is held by the cultivator is by no means oppressive; one-seventh of the produce is claimed by the governor of the district, as satisfaction for the rent, tax, and all charges whatsoever.

Our European costume was not here the novelty I expected; in the fair were two or three Greeks similarly attired; they were dealers in leeches, and the singularity of their trade deserves notice. The introduction of strangers, and especially of intelligent Greeks, may hereafter add to our knowledge of these hitherto unvisited parts. Three or four years ago the trade in leeches was scarcely known, except for the use of the village; this inhabitant of the swamp has now become an important contributor to the revenue of the Sultan. Two years ago I met an Italian collecting and shipping them from Adalia, undisturbed by any law: from that time the privilege of buying them from the peasants has been farmed out by the Sultan, and several companies of merchants in Constantinople purchase certain districts for the year, and send agents round to buy up the collections at such prices as he may agree upon with the people. The agent here said that his employers had given a sum equal to fifteen thousand pounds for this district, which I found extended over almost the whole track we had traversed. How strange that two such important trades as that in leeches and gall-nuts should have their origin in such minute productions of the animal world! Many vessels are freighted to America and all parts of Europe with leeches only, and in almost every steamboat I have observed that a great part of its cargo consisted of these animals, which are the constant care of the merchants accompanying them, as they frequently require ventilation in the hold of the vessel. The trade is a great speculation, and the calculation is made

upon the loss of an immense proportion of the stock. The capture, transport, and calculated mortality, bring to my mind the treatment of the Negroes.

In my former Journal I attempted to describe the peculiarities of a Turkish market; the animation and gaiety of the scene can scarcely be over-drawn. The present one had the additional effect of animals grazing for a mile around in every direction—camels, horses, and asses. I should estimate the number of the latter useful animals (for almost every man had his ass) at not less than two thousand; the camels generally bore merchandize for sale. At noon a crier proclaimed the market to be ended, and all the people gradually departed; some to very distant places, but most to the various villages skirting this extensive plain.

For some distance round the village of Carreeuke, as well as built into the walls of its mosques, were many sculptured remains and fragments of inscriptions, but all appeared to be of a late Greek date; some had patterns showing a fanciful taste, but not of a simple or pure age.

The soil of the plain as we approached Carreeuke became very light and arid, and the crops consequently less promising; not a stone was to be seen, the wide dusty track of the road showed a white sandy soil, and the earth sounded hollow beneath the horses' feet: no rivers or streams are seen near this end of the valley. The whole was explained by a deep ditch cut across our path: the soil was precisely similar to that of the greater part of the plains on the table-lands of Phrygia forming the centre of Asia Minor—fragments of pumice and other volcanic dust, united by the deposits of lime, making a spongy porous earth totally unfit for vegetation: time and exposure to the air had coated the surface with more mixed soil, and upon this a scanty crop is produced. On approaching the hills the soil is far better, and during a short season in the year (for the snows have only disappeared within the last three weeks) this district

must contribute an important part to the produce of the country.

Leaving Carreeuke, and proceeding toward the north, we passed on our right, successively, Yarseer, Gewmoos-cooe, Ghiassar, and Seechalik; and on our left, the large village of Koosil Hissar, nearly at the north end of the valley.

May 22nd, Denizlee.—We have proceeded about twenty-five miles north of our encampment last night, on leaving which spot we ascended a ridge of hills for half an hour. A perfectly new and splendid view then burst upon us, and showed me at once that I had completed a circuit in my travels, as I now recognized before me the peculiar features of the hills of Hierapolis and the valleys of the Lycus and Mæander. On the left, and close to us, rose Mount Cadmus, with its snows; on the right, a mountain almost as high, and of the same range, called by the Turks Honas-dah; before us was a rich-looking valley, rapidly descending to the extended plain of the bed of the Lycus; beyond this rose the dark mountains of the Catacecaumene, from which the Mæander flows to the valley of the Lycus.

Viewed even at a distance, the peculiar geological features of this district are apparent: afar off we distinctly saw the white patches deposited by the waters of Hierapolis, and giving origin to the Turkish names Pambook or Tambook Kallasy—signifying Cotton or Pall Castle; and beneath us extended the bare range of sand-hills flanking the mountain on the southern side of the valley, and in which Laodiceia is situated. The wasting hills down which our course lay were very similar to those in the parallel but wider valley of the Mosynus, the mass being generally composed of fragments, principally volcanic, united by aqueous deposits. Some of these deposits give a singular and beautiful appearance to the soil, changing as abruptly as the strata at Alum Bay in the Isle of Wight, and varying in colour sometimes from the deepest crimson to a delicate pink, at others deepening from

the pale yellow of sulphur to the rich brown of umber. Small streams cut deep into these sandy soils; and we often saw by our path rippling waters in a bed scarcely ten feet wide, and at a depth of fifty or sixty feet. These streams all flow to the richly-wooded plain in which stands the large town of Denizlee.

The inhabitants of this place, which ranks among the largest towns in Turkey, we saw under peculiar circumstances: the usually peaceable and industrious people had almost all deserted the town, and the few who were left had shut themselves within their walls, and with closed gates were awaiting the attack of an enemy. In the town there appeared but little power of resistance; but all the bazaars were shut, and the people seemed watchful and uneasy.

We soon learned that the governor, who was of the old school, did not approve the new system of government, and had levied taxes upon the district contrary to the powers of his Firman, which law is always accessible to the eye of the people, and is periodically read to them in public. The sum demanded of the people by the governor was double the amount assigned by the Sultan: they had remonstrated in vain, and at last sent a statement of their grievances to Constantinople, declaring their willingness to pay any sum the Sultan required. The deputation was however waylaid by the servants of the governor, and the petition torn to pieces before their faces. This illegal conduct made the Turks more determined to be heard: the petition was again written, and sent guarded by a thousand of the inhabitants. The governor, anticipating his certain fate, had fled, saying that he was going to the Pasha for soldiers, and would return and punish them. The people, from the justice which is shown to all appeals to the Sultan, appeared to me to have less cause to fear the threats of their oppressor, than he had to dread the consequences of his venturing to return. While here we have heard of a striking instance of the promptness

and severity of the punishment inflicted upon men in authority for acts of oppression. Tahir Pasha, the generalissimo of all the Pashas of Anatolia, and the active-minded king of Idin, whom we saw but two months ago in all his power, has oppressed the people of some villages in his district, probably, among others, the village of Chi-cooe, which we had visited; he is in consequence removed, and deprived of all power and honour, thankful to have his life and liberty spared and live as a private man. I have no doubt this is good policy; by a bold stroke the Sultan has removed a too powerful subject, and given confidence to the people of his sincerity in carrying out his new system, a principal feature in which is that the government emanates solely from himself.

Denizlee has few early ruins, although many walls built of a rough conglomerate of stones and vegetable matter, massed together by lime, are scattered about the neighbourhood; portions of the walls of the town are also of an early date, but these are all much later than the numerous blocks, columns, and fragments of white marble seen in the burial-grounds and in every street, which, I find, are all brought from Laodiceia, scarcely an hour's distance to the north: we propose to proceed thither to-morrow.

May 23rd.—We have here parted with our Cavass, as he is near his home, and his horses are too much jaded, by the heat of the weather and long travel, to proceed further. We have agreed with two Turks and a Greek to accompany us hence to Smyrna in five days: the price we pay is a fixed sum, and I observe in our suite an extra mule loaded with packsaddles, that the whole stud may return with merchandize from Smyrna.

I have spoken of the ruins of Laodiceia in my former Journal. Two years ago, as I approached this spot, nothing was seen but vultures and the wild and solitary bustard; the only trace of man was a few chips of marble broken from the

ancient columns to form the gravestone of a Turk. How changed is the scene now! Hundreds of peasants, and thousands of cattle, sheep, goats, oxen, and camels, cover the ancient city, and continue to arrive in long trains: the people are actively employed in pitching their tents, while the cattle are grazing over their new pastures. These pastoral people migrate from the valley; when the herbage becomes scanty there, the whole village moves into the hills, keeping together, the better to protect their flocks from the wolves and other animals.

Crossing the valley of the Lycus, I again visited Hierapolis, and rambled far among its varied and splendid tombs; the ruins are more extensive than I had fancied on my previous visit, but my opinion of them remains the same.

May 28th, Smyrna.—I have neglected my Journal during the last five days, for my route has been precisely that of my former journey, passing down the valley of the Cogamus to Philadelphia, Sardis, and on to Cassabar. The season, although somewhat later, afforded the same display of fruit and flowers; the corn was falling to the sickle, and the flowers fading to seed. The caravans were again travelling by night to avoid the heat of the day, a mode which we are in some degree compelled to adopt, by starting at two o'clock each morning. Passing over a country by night deprives the traveller of the pleasure of observation, and substitutes fatigue; on this account alone I was rejoiced at the termination of a journey so pleasurable in itself, and promising to afford me subjects of high interest for research and reflection to the end of my life.

SUPPLEMENTARY CHAPTER.

DISCOVERIES DERIVED FROM THE ELUCIDATION OF THE LYCIAN INSCRIPTIONS.—INSTRUCTIONS FOR FUTURE TRAVELLERS.—LISTS AND EXAMINATION OF COINS.

DURING the progress of my former work on Lycia through the press, my friend Mr. Daniel Sharpe furnished me with some interesting results arising from his examination of my Lycian inscriptions. The short time these were in his hands would not allow of a more perfect elucidation; but the discoveries are of so interesting a nature, as connected with the subject of this work, that I shall enumerate some of the leading features bearing upon history and geography, although I well know that still more will ere long be revealed. I must refer the reader to the interesting communication from Mr. Sharpe forming Appendix B. in my larger work.

The Lycian characters appear at present to be peculiar to the province*: they include nearly all those letters which are

* In the Supplement to Walpole's Travels are published some inscriptions copied by Mr. Cockerell on the coast of Lycia, in the characters of that country, and one said to have been copied by Captain Beaufort in Caria. This has been used by some continental philologists as an evidence of the language having extended over that district also. I have received a letter from Captain Beaufort since my return to England, in which he says, "I have at length discovered in my old journals the place of the inscription printed in Mr. Walpole's book, and I am happy to tell you that it was at Telmessus, and therefore really in Lycia."

considered to have formed the original Greek alphabet; these may have been borrowed from the early Greeks, or both nations may have derived them from a common source. The later additions to the Greek alphabet are not found in the Lycian, but that alphabet has several peculiar characters, completing the series of long and short vowels which are found in most of the Eastern languages.

The language of the inscriptions resembles the Zend, or ancient Persian, more nearly than any other with which we have the means of comparing it; but it also contains words of Semitic origin; these have not affected the structure of the language, which is thoroughly Indo-Germanic: the vicinity of the country of Syria readily accounts for some mixture of the language of that people in the Lycian.

It may be remembered, that in my Journal I have frequently noticed peculiarities in the arts of the early inhabitants, and pointed out parallels in the Persepolitan sculptures: this connection is further borne out by history. Herodotus says, in speaking of the time of the Trojan War (book i. c. 4), "It is to be observed that the Persians esteem Asia, with all its various and barbarous inhabitants, as their own peculiar possession, considering Europe and Greece as totally distinct and unconnected." Again, in book iv. c. 12, we find about the same period (during the reign of Ardyis), that "the Greeks had no settlement in Asia Minor."

The Greek writers called the country in question by the general name of Lycia, which, although found several times in the Greek part of the inscription on the obelisk at Xanthus, does not occur in the Lycian part of the same inscription, where the people are called Tramilæ: for this we might be in some degree prepared by Herodotus, who says that they were formerly called Termelæ. Stephanus Byzantinus calls them Termilæ and Tremilæ.

Being enabled to read the characters, we find that the country consisted of two states or people, the Tramelæ and

the Trooes, and many coins bear the name of the city of the latter people. I feel quite certain, from the geographical position and importance of the city called by the Greeks Tlos, that this was the ancient city of the Trooes*: the frequent change of the P to a Λ is known to all conversant with the Greek language. We thus have the capital of the northern portion of Lycia named after the Trooes, while the city called by the Greeks Xanthus was the metropolis of the Tramelæ in the south.

Reviewing the country with these new ideas, I might almost separate the cities of these former people from those built by the colonists from Greece at an after period, probably not earlier than a century before the time of Herodotus. To do this I should select only those places in which I have observed features in art peculiar to the earliest inhabitants, for in many the whole design of the city is purely Greek, although the surrounding rocks afforded natural facilities for excavations, of which the Lycians always availed themselves. I find either coins, or mention in the inscriptions, of almost the whole of this diminished number of the ancient cities, as well as of several others, whose total destruction or great change of name by the after inhabitants prevents their recognition. We find the names of Troouneme (Tlos), Pinara, Méré (Myra), Gaéaga (Gagæ), and Trabala: also the names of Ereclé, Pedassis, perhaps of Xenagora and Kopalle. To the latter city belong two-thirds of the coins collected, and many of them were obtained in the neighbourhood of the city called by the Greeks Xanthus. I should conjecture that Kopalle may have been the ancient name of this city, but I know no grounds for the supposition beyond this circumstantial evidence. Stephanus Byzantinus states in his Geography that the former name of Xanthus was Arna. I see also traces of these early people in the cities called by

* Inscriptions have since been found which prove this opinion to be correct.

the Greeks Calynda, Telmessus, Araxa, Antiphellus, and Limyra, and in the tombs near Cadyanda.

In the funereal inscriptions copied from the monuments in these cities, all the pedigrees of the deceased, with one exception, are derived from the mothers: the exception is on the tomb of the Greek copied at Limyra, and he was evidently a foreigner, from having his monument inscribed in both languages. This beautifully confirms the relation of the custom in the following passage by Herodotus (book i. c. 73): "They have one distinction from which they never deviate, which is peculiar to themselves: they take their names from their mothers, and not from their fathers. If any one is asked concerning his family, he proceeds immediately to give an account of his descent, mentioning the female branches only."

From the inscription upon the obelisk-monument at Xanthus we obtain the date of a period at which the language was still used; it records a decree of the king of Persia, therein styled by his title the Great King of Kings; and it also alludes to Harpagus, the general of Cyrus the Great. It will be remembered, that Harpagus was a person entrusted with the confidence of Astyages, the grandfather of Cyrus, which is recorded in the interesting account of his being employed by Astyages to destroy the infant Cyrus, and the horrible cruelty of his being made to feast upon his own butchered son, ten years after the birth of Cyrus. Stifling his revenge for a long period, he at last betrayed Astyages and his country into the hands of Cyrus, who was then king of Persia. We afterwards read in Herodotus (book i. c. 177), that "whilst Harpagus was engaged in the conquest of the Lower Asia, Cyrus himself conducted an army against the upper regions, of every part of which he became master." I have in a former part of this Work quoted the account given by Herodotus of the conquest of Xanthus by Harpagus. At the time of writing his history (about 450

B.C.) he says, "Of those who now inhabit Lycia, calling themselves Xanthians, the whole are foreigners, eighty families excepted." These foreigners I suppose to have been the Greeks, whose works show their occupation of the country for many centuries afterwards.

Amongst the most gratifying results arising from the examination of these inscriptions, is the assistance they give in rendering the poems of Homer more intelligible. In the Iliad we read of Pandarus being a chief coming from Lycia, and of his being "the best bow in Lycia," thus connecting him with that country. In the second book he is named among the allies of Troy, as leading Troes into the field from Zeleia, at the foot of Mount Ida. Hitherto this has appeared inconsistent, and Strabo tells us that before his time a certain Demetrius had written thirty books upon this supposed error in Homer, and Strabo concludes by allotting a part of the Troad near Mount Ida to the kingdom of Pandarus.

How clearly the whole of this is now explained, by continuing to style Pandarus a chief of Lycia, whose country was Troas, while Sarpedon was also chief of Lycia, from Xanthus! Probably the evident difficulty, and consequent confusion, in the geography of Homer, arising from two people of the same name of Trooes, occasioned his calling the river in the plains of Troy the Xanthus, and explaining that the people called it Scamander, but the gods Xanthus. At present but one river flows through each of these districts. In Lycia the colour of the waters alone will testify to the correctness of the name*, but inscriptions found in the city, upon its banks, confirm it. The ancient name of this river was Sirbe, a Persian word meaning "sand-colour," or Xanthus†.

* My servant, who had not the most distant idea of the ancient name of the river, in speaking to one of his Greek companions, while crossing the stream, used the word Xanthus. I asked of what he was speaking; he replied that he was speaking of the colour of the water.

† Bochart's Geography, vol. i. chap. 6.

I shall conclude this part of my Journal, which I trust may be instrumental in inducing other travellers to pursue the researches into the history of this interesting portion of the world, with mentioning a few objects deserving their attention. I should point out the valley immediately beyond Hoozumlee as likely to contain monuments hitherto unvisited. I saw at a distance an obelisk, which may be inscribed; it probably stood near the frontier of the country. The cities of Cragus and Corydalla may no doubt be discovered where I suggest them in the map; I have ascertained that they are not to be found in other districts where I sought them. The city supposed to be Trabala should by all means be examined, as it was one built by the earliest people. The north-east end of the valley of Cassabar may probably contain another city. The long inscription upon the obelisk at Xanthus should be recopied, paying particular attention to the portion written in the Greek language, for copying which a scaffold or ladder will be required; and, if power could be obtained, the fragment upon the ground should be turned over, as the commencement of the inscription is to be expected upon the side now facing the earth: this is of particular importance, as, if it should prove to be identical with the decree which follows immediately in Greek, there would be materials for a good understanding of the Lycian language*. The inscription in

* During the winter of 1841–42, whilst at Xanthus, I took advantage of having men and machinery at my disposal, to turn over the fallen portion of the Inscribed Monument, and to examine more closely the characters on the upper part of the stone. The transcript of the inscription I published in the first volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society of Literature. From the marks of mortice-joints which I noticed on the top of the fallen fragment, and from the circumstance of there being some heavy pieces of a cap-stone near, I should judge that this monument has resembled in general form the "Harpy Monument."

the Lycian language, which I partly copied at Antiphellus is well worth recopying, as the subject is not funereal but historical.

COINS

COLLECTED DURING THE JOURNEY.

In each place where I obtained coins during my travels, I wrapped them in separate packets. The examination of the contents of these may not only afford information as to the names of the ancient sites of cities, but may be of historical use in showing by the coinage the connection of various cities and nations at different ages by commerce or conquest.

IDIN. (TRALLES.)

By far the greatest number are of the Byzantine and Christian ages; many Roman, and Greek coins of the age of Alexander. I obtained one of Alexandria Troas, and a denarius of Julius Cæsar.

NASLEE.

Byzantine, Roman, and a few earlier Greek coins of Pergamus and Aphrodisias.

KARASOO.

FROM THE NEIGHBOURING RUINS OF APHRODISIAS.

The great bulk are of the Byzantine age; I have also the coins of Aphrodisias (Gallienus)—two of Plarasa—Attuda in Phrygia (Commodus)—Laodiceia—Pixodarus, king of Caria—and Syrian coins of Antiochus.

ARAB HISSÁ. (ALABANDA.)

Byzantine, and the coins of Philadelphia, Alabanda, and of Magnesia-ad-Mæandrum.

DEMMEERGE-DERASY. (ALINDA.)

Amongst many Byzantine coins are those of Maximinus —Tripolis in Caria—Antiocheia in Caria—two of Miletus —Antigonus Gonatas, king of Macedon—Alabanda (Caracalla)—and five of Alinda.

MELLASSA. (MYLASA.)

Many Greek coins of Caria—some of Mylasa, in the time of Severus.

ESKY HISSÁ. (STRATONICEIA.)

Greek coins of Rhodes, and two of Stratoniceia.

MOOLAH.

Many Byzantine—some Roman—Hadrian, of Eumenia in Phrygia. Otacilia Severa, of Perge in Pamphylia—Antiochus, of Syria—Cyzicus—Pergamus in Mysia—Cassander, king of Macedon—Rhodes—Halicarnassus—two of Stratoniceia—and numerous uncertain Lycian coins.

MACRY. (TELMESSUS.)

Many Rhodian coins, found along the south coast of Caria, the ancient Peræa, nine silver and four copper—Side in Pamphylia—several Ptolemies—two of Apamea in Phrygia —three of Massicytus—two of Cragus—Limyra—two uncertain—Coressus in Ceos—and many uncertain Lycian coins.

HOORAHN. (ARAXA.)

Uncertain Lycian coins.

DOOVERE. (TLOS.)

Tlos and Massicytus.

MINARA. (PINARA.)

Numerous Lycian coins—four of Pinara—Cragus—three of Rhodes—three of Antiochus—and two of Ptolemies.

DELTA OF XANTHUS.

Ancient coins with Lycian characters.

PATARA.

Coins very numerous; many Roman and uncertain Lycian, among them those of Tlos—Myra—Trabala—Antoninus Pius, of Corinth—Augustus (Egypt)—Ptolemies—two of Antiochus (Syria)—and one of Cos.

ALMALEE.

Many coins of the time of the Roman Emperors.

FROM THE HIGH LANDS SOUTH OF DENIZLEE.

Many Byzantine—Aphrodisias—Attuda (Domitia)—Eumenia (Hadrian)—Laodiceia—and some of the age of Alexander.

THE

XANTHIAN MARBLES;

THEIR

ACQUISITION,

AND

TRANSMISSION TO ENGLAND.

THE

XANTHIAN MARBLES*.

During my travels in Asia Minor, in the Spring of 1838, I was so much struck by the beauty and peculiarity of the architectural remains on the coast of the province of Lycia, that I determined if possible to penetrate into the interior of the country.

Observing from the works of Colonel Leake and others that the valley of the Xanthus would probably be found to contain ancient cities, and that it had never yet been explored, I commenced my researches at Patara, and within a few miles up the valley discovered the extensive and highly interesting ruins of Xanthus, the former capital of Lycia. I afterwards found another large city, whose situation alone would point it out as the most beautiful of ancient sites: this by inscriptions I found to be the city of Tlos: other piles of ruins I saw and heard of in the mountains, but I was unprepared to remain longer in the country.

* The manuscript of the following pages was prepared as a register of the incidents connected with the acquisition of the Xanthian Marbles by the British Museum, and, had not circumstances induced its publication, would have been deposited among the records of that Institution.

London, December 14, 1842. C. F.

British Museum, and they, in the Spring of 1839, at my urgent request, applied to Lord Palmerston to ask of the Sultan a firman or letter, granting leave to bring away some of the works of ancient art which I had discovered.

In the autumn of 1839, finding that I could gain no information from books of the interesting district which I had visited, I again left England for Lycia, more fully prepared for a re-examination of its geography and works of art. To secure an accurate representation of the latter, I took with me Mr. George Scharf, a young English artist. Anticipating the possession of the firman from the Sultan, I offered to the Trustees of the British Museum my personal services while in Lycia, in pointing out the most desirable objects to remove. From Smyrna I wrote to Lord Ponsonby, our ambassador at Constantinople, to urge the importance of obtaining the firman by the Spring of 1840, and requesting that it might be forwarded to the ship, ordered by the Government to be at Rhodes on the 1st of May. On the 12th of May I found at Rhodes the following letter from Lord Ponsonby:—

"*March 7th*, 1840.

"Sir,

"I have had the honour to receive your letter of the 23rd of February, and immediately made application to the Sublime Porte for a firman, such as you desire to have, but I regret to say the Porte objects to the extent and to the *generality* of the demand, and I am much afraid I shall not be able to obtain what you want: I will do all in my power. There are other obstacles, besides what I have mentioned, of a nature that I cannot explain to you. Should I succeed, I will send the firman to Smyrna, to Her Majesty's Consul. I have no means of sending it to you.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your most obedient, humble servant,

"PONSONBY."

At this period I had discovered thirteen other cities in Lycia, and each containing works of ancient art. Returning to England, I again laid before the public my Journal, and with increased zeal the Government applied to Lord Ponsonby; but it was not until October 1841 that the Trustees of the Museum received information that the firman was at last obtained, and was left in the hands of the Consul at Smyrna, at the same time urging the necessity of its being promptly acted upon, and stating the difficulties experienced in obtaining the document.

I was applied to by the Museum to furnish forthwith full instructions as to what objects were to be removed, and to make maps, plans, and descriptions as to where each fragment was to be sought by the Captain of such of Her Majesty's ships as might be appointed to the service. I felt certain that the removal of one stone would bring to light others, probably better preserved and more valuable, and that the *visible* formed but a fraction of what might be obtained, but could not be enumerated in written orders, which might probably be only literally obeyed. With these feelings I wrote the following letter to the Secretary of the British Museum:—

"*October* 12*th*, 1841.

"Dear Sir,

"At the request of the Trustees of the Museum, I furnish written instructions for the finding the monuments about to be removed from Lycia. I feel that, should this expedition fail in any point, it will be from a want of local knowledge of the country and manners of the people; and as my interest in the works of art makes me feel almost responsible for their safety into our care, I write to offer my services to point out the objects for removal. There is little pleasurable in wintering in a tent, or in a sea-voyage at this season to a spot I have already twice visited; but I should hereafter regret any incompleteness in the expedition which I could have prevented. Of course I require no remuneration, and I pay my own expenses, but shall expect a free passage out and home in some of Her Majesty's packets, and rations with the officers.

Should this meet the approbation of the Trustees, perhaps you will be kind enough to let me know.

"Believe me to remain, yours very truly,

"CHARLES FELLOWS."

"*To the Rev. J. Forshall,*
Secretary, British Museum."

In reply I received a letter, dated the 15th of October, accepting my proffered services, and stating that the papers were made up for the vessel starting on the 17th, and showing the necessity of my accompanying them in order to secure a passage from Malta in the ship appointed to the expedition, which would probably sail on the arrival of the despatches. The reply concludes, "The Trustees are very sensible of the liberality and public spirit which your proposal to them manifests, and do not doubt that the naval officer employed on the service will derive essential advantage from your presence and counsel."

The despatches and all the requisites for the expedition were therefore made up independently of my accompanying it, which was solely for the purpose of pointing out to the Captain the objects to be removed. On the 16th of October, within thirty-six hours from the receipt of this letter, I was on board the Tagus steam-packet off Southampton, with my tent, canteen, bedding, and stores, supplied with no other authority than an order to be received on board Her Majesty's ship, about to sail from Malta to Xanthus.

On my arrival at Malta, on the 30th of October, I found that Captain Graves, of Her Majesty's ship Beacon, then off the Island of Paros, had been selected for the service; and the Admiral commanding in chief at once ordered the Vesuvius steam-ship to take me, together with three months' additional stores for the Beacon, to join the ship. On the 8th of November we arrived at Port Naussa, where the surveying-ship was anchored. A delay of a week occurred here in collecting the small vessels which were out surveying

along the coasts. The Isabella, a schooner, with Mr. Hoskyn, the master of the Beacon, was then in Lycia, where he had spent most of the summer in examining and mapping the valley of the Xanthus. On board the Beacon I saw plans of the ruins of the city of Xanthus as well as maps of the valley, the result of his labours during the previous winter.

On witnessing the opening of the despatches to Captain Graves, I was surprised to find that no funds were provided for the expedition, nor was the subject at all referred to in any of the papers. The orders to the Captain were simply to this effect: "To sail to Smyrna for the firman, and thence to the nearest safe anchorage to the mouth of the river Xanthus, and there to put on board and bring away to Malta such objects as should be pointed out by Mr. Fellows." This omission of placing funds in the hands of the Captain of the expedition was the first impediment I encountered; but knowing that the necessary expenses would be small, being merely for tools, trifling presents to the peasantry, or the occasional hire of their cattle, I offered to provide the funds required, feeling sure that the Trustees of the Museum had inadvertently omitted the supplies, but would gladly repay any sums advanced.

We arrived at Smyrna on the 15th of November: a heavier cloud here hung over the expedition. The documents left with the Consul, and represented in an accompanying letter from our Ambassador to him, as well as to the Government at home, as "the necessary firman," and on which representation I had left England, were found to be only letters dated long before, and proposing that inquiry should be made as to what was desired by England, and to wait a report from the local authorities as to the practicability of granting the request. I give a copy of the papers.

Translation of a letter from his Excellency the Grand Vizir to the Muhassil, to the Judge, and to the Effendis and Agas composing the Municipal Council of the Sangiak of Menteché.

"It is known to the British Government that there are some stones sculptured with art, built into some walls at a place near Eksekuid, a village in the dependency of Macri, in the Sangiak of Menteché, and into the walls of the fortress of Boudroum; and as these stones are antique remains and rare objects, His Excellency the English Ambassador has demanded and solicited by a memorial that they might be removed from thence, and be given as a present to the British Government.

"Although it is necessary, in consideration of the friendship that exists between the Sublime Porte and the Court of Great Britain, to accede to such demands, yet it has been judged expedient first of all to take some information respecting the stones in question.

"You will begin, therefore, by informing us, without delay, what it would be necessary to do in order to take away these stones, and replace them by others; and it is for this reason that I have written and sent this letter to you.

"The 17th Rébud Ahker, 1257; corresponding with 7th June, 1841.

"L.
Riouf
S."

The above was accompanied by a letter from the Dragoman of the British Embassy, of which the following is a copy:—

"My Lord, "*Pera, June* 10, 1841.

"In transmitting to your Excellency His Highness the Grand Vizir's letter concerning the sculptures of Xanthus and Halycarnassus, I am happy to inform you that I have Rifaat Pasha's word that they will be given to Her Majesty's Government. His Excellency tells me that the letter, such as it is, has been thought necessary as a first step.

"I beg leave strongly to recommend a measure which I consider as being indispensable: it is, that the vizirial letter should be presented to the authorities of Menteché by some person capable to point out the stones therein alluded to. Everybody knows that the modern name of Halycarnassus is Boudroum; but who can say exactly the present Turkish name for Xanthus? From what I know, Xanthus must be at,

or very near, the village of Eksekuid, and the letter has been written in consequence.

"In order, therefore, to leave no pretext for the authorities to make difficulties, and say that they do not exactly know where the stones are, some well-informed person must go to the very spot.

"Some well-qualified person might be found at Smyrna: Xanthus is, at all events, in the Sangiak of Menteché.

"I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect,

"My Lord,

"Your Excellency's most obedient, humble servant,

"FREDERICK PISANI.

"*To His Excellency Viscount Ponsonby,*
&c. &c. &c."

The expedition must here have failed, as Captain Graves could only return and report to the Admiral, who would communicate with England, and an application to the Porte must have followed; and in the slowness of diplomatic proceedings, this might be months or years in coming to maturity. My official friends around me at Smyrna entertained but little hope of our overcoming the difficulties which faced us; but I saw a ray of light, and decided on the course to pursue. My anticipated duty was simply to point out the objects to be removed. It was now necessary to assume the management of obtaining the proper authorities, which did not come within the duty of the Captain. My mission extended only to the removal of the marbles from *Xanthus*, and the orders from the Admiral were also limited to that duty.

I observed that Lord Ponsonby had included in his request permission to remove marbles now built into the inner walls of one of the principal fortresses of the Sultan, the castle at Boodroom, the ancient Halicarnassus. The application to Lord Ponsonby to request this of the Sultan was made more than two years after his application for the Xanthian Marbles, and I had no instructions respecting them; nor would I have been a party to ask what, to all who have seen

them, must be considered an unreasonable request. I felt sure that, if properly explained, no objection could be made to the removal of the buried stones in the almost unknown mountains of Lycia. I therefore resolved to go to Constantinople and ask for these only, and, if I failed, then to return to England. To assume an appearance of authority, of which I had but little in reality, I requested Captain Graves to accompany me in the steam-packet, leaving his ship at Smyrna. We arrived on the 21st of November, and on the first application to the authorities* I was gratified in finding that I had judged rightly. Riouf Pasha observed, that he was glad that the other part of the request was withdrawn, as he feared it never could have been granted; that no difficulty now remained, and a firman should be given forthwith for the marbles from Xanthus. Captain Graves returned to Smyrna immediately, and I awaited the tedious progress of state papers until the 30th, when I received the necessary document from the Dragoman, while on board the vessel in which I was starting for Smyrna. In the whole transaction with the officers of state in obtaining this authority, the greatest attention was paid, and not the slightest fee was expected or given.

The following is a translation of the Authority:—

A letter from H.H. the Grand Vizir to Hadgi Ali Pasha, Governor of Rhodes, dated the 15th of Sheoval, 1257 (*the 29th of November*, 1841).

[After the usual titles.]

"The British Embassy has represented by a *tairer* [a note in Turkish] that there are some antiques consisting in sculptured stones lying down, and of no use, at a place near the village of *Koonik*, in the district of Marmoriss, which is one of the dependencies of Rhodes, and not far from the sea-shore; and has requested that the antiques aforesaid should be given to the British Government, for the purpose of putting them in

* I am indebted to Mr. Bankhead, the Minister Plenipotentiary, for his attention to my wishes in communicating with the authorities.

the Museum. The British Embassy has in the meantime represented, that the distinguished Captain Graves has been ordered by the British Government to embark those stones and to carry them to England; and that as he is going himself to the spot a letter was asked in his behalf, that your Excellency may give him every assistance on this occasion.

"The Sublime Porte is interested in granting such demands, in consequence of the sincere friendship existing between the two Governments. If, therefore, the antiquities above mentioned are lying down here and there, and are of no use, Your Excellency shall make no objection to the Captain's taking them away and carrying them on board; and to that effect you will be pleased to appoint one or two of your attendants to accompany him. Should any great obstacle exist in giving them, you will write him on the subject, that we may do what is necessary.

"Such are the Sultan's commands, in conformity to which you will act; and, consequently, I write and forward to Your Excellency the present despatch.

"L.
Mehemed
Riouf
S."

The knowledge of the boundaries of the various Pashalics of the remote districts is very limited at Constantinople. I therefore myself gave instruction for the letter, and although imperfect I could then obtain no better authority. On my return to Smyrna I learned more, and, fearing verbal irregularity, I provided a present for the Pasha to whom it was addressed*.

* In order to show the power exercised on the letter of the law by Turkish authorities,—and sometimes, no doubt, they are instructed so to act, rather than that the head authority should at once refuse the request,—I add some anecdotes which may also show the extreme jealousy the Turks have of their fortresses being visited by Franks.

Some English travellers being anxious to examine the sculpture represented to be built within the walls of the castle of Boodroom, and knowing the difficulty in gaining admittance, took the precaution to obtain an order from Constantinople to go "round the fortification at Boodroom." The governor of the castle received the order with every

After purchasing spades, pickaxes, crowbars, and all that was considered essential, we sailed on the 2nd of December for Rhodes. Thirty hours is the usual passage for the Austrian steam-vessels; we were sixteen days at sea,—arriving at Rhodes on the 18th of December. As our mission was to the Pasha from the Sultan, we thought it advisable, more particularly as there were several weak points in the wording of the letter, to pay to the Pasha every mark of respect. The Captain therefore sent to know what salute he would allow, on which he requested seventeen guns at eight o'clock on the following morning, which were answered by as many from the old castle over our heads. The Captain, three of his officers, and myself, accompanied by our Consul, had an audience at nine o'clock, when we were received with every mark of attention. Our letter was read aloud to the Pasha, and much conversation followed between him and his secretary. This arose upon points of difficulty, all of which were surmounted by the will and kindness of the Pasha. The river Xanthus, which flows at the foot of the Acropolis of the ancient city, is the boundary of the Pashalic; the

mark of respect, and offered the usual hospitality of the East; after which he told the travellers, that the mandate could not admit them *within* the castle, as his orders were most strict on that point, but they might go "round the fortification."

This was a joke against the English travellers: some French gentlemen profited by the warning, and were more particular in having their authority worded, desiring that they might "go within and examine anything they required." The same respect was shown to them by the governor; but as they entered, he called their attention to one point in the order, observing that he had no power to let them out of the castle again. I need not add the effect of this intimation.

The Rev. V. Arundell also obtained leave to "take down" some sculpture from a gateway at Ephesus, which he accomplished with difficulty: here the Aga interposed, stating that the authority did not extend to taking the stones away. They were consequently left, and afterwards, in the course of time, destroyed.

ruins, the scene of our intended operations, lay beyond, on the southern banks of the river, and therefore within the Pashalic of Adalia; but it was decided that we should proceed with our expedition on the responsibility of the Pasha of Rhodes, and in the meantime the documents should be forwarded to the Aga at Fornas, the nearest authority to the ruins, and he was to send a messenger with them to Adalia; our Pasha observing, "that the instructions were the same to whomsoever they might be addressed*." Two excellent men, the chiefs of the Police (Cavasses), were appointed to accompany us, perhaps in the double capacity of a guard of honour, and to see justice done between all parties; they were to protect us from imposition, and to report any oppression of the peasantry by us.

We sailed from Rhodes, but forty-five miles from our destination, on the 21st of December, and did not arrive until the 26th: our voyages were most tedious.

The Captain could not find a secure berth for the ship in Kalamaky Bay: he therefore landed some stores and the men for the expedition, and sailed for the Bay of Macry, about fifty miles to the northward, where also lay the Isabella with Mr. Hoskyn. My surprise was great on hearing from the Captain, a few hours before we were put on shore, that neither he nor any of his surveying officers were to be of the expedition, and that the whole was to be left to his first lieutenant, who was a stranger to the country and had recently joined the ship. I urged the necessity for all the engineering skill the Captain could spare, to which he replied, that they could not leave the charts, but perhaps he might come down to see us. I was landed with the first party in order to seek the mouth of the river, which was not

* After we had been some weeks at work in the ruins, our acts were confirmed by a message from the Pasha of Adalia, saying, that "the Queen of England was good, the Sultan was good, and that we were all brothers, and that we might take what we liked."

laid down in the charts. After a walk of two or three miles we found it, and made signals for the other boats. The party landed consisted of fifteen working men, a boy, the Lieutenant, the Gunner, the Cavasses, a youth, the son of Mr. Wilkinson, our Consul at Rhodes, and myself. Our five tents were soon pitched, fires lighted, and our cutter, galley, and dingy boats secured within the river. High sand-hills arose for miles around us, and no signs of life were visible but the footsteps of the wolves, jackals, and hares. Huge trunks of decayed trees, washed down during past ages, afforded plenty of fuel for our fires, which vied with the full moon in illuminating our encampment, and must have served as a beacon to our ship, which had sailed afar to the northward.

The river Xanthus is one of the most powerful, wild, and unmanageable streams I ever saw: the volume of water is very great, far exceeding that of the Thames at Richmond; the stream rushes probably at the rate of five miles an hour. For the first three miles from its mouth, where it winds through the high range of sand-hills, I had never before seen it, but above this had traced it to its source in the Yeeilassies of the high mountains of the Taurus, probably a course of nearly two hundred miles. Our boats drew two feet and a half of water, and had great difficulty in making head against the heaviest part of the stream, which marked the deepest channel through the bar of sand formed at the entrance to the river. Once within this, to accomplish which cost us much labour and risk, the men having to jump overboard to keep the boats in their course, the waters were deep and comparatively tranquil.

In manning our boats on the morning of the 27th we found that the eight oars in the cutter made no way against the stream; we therefore abandoned them, and set all hands to work in tracking the lightened boats with ropes from the shore, leaving in them only a coxswain and one man, who

with a pole had continually to fathom the water ahead. From the gulfy nature of the river the depth often varied, within the length of the boat, from fifteen to two feet, and in the turbid waters these shoals could be avoided only by keeping in the strongest streams; the labour was therefore great; axes and billhooks were in constant use, in cutting away the branches of trees overhanging the river, which interrupted the towing-line. For this labour we soon found our men insufficient to work the two boats; we therefore put all hands to one, and at noon pitched the tents and returned to bring the other boat to our place of halting, which was within the range of sand-hills, and on the plain extending to the ruins of the ancient city of Xanthus. This flat is apparently covered with underwood of myrtle, oleander, storax, and tamarisk, but is occasionally cleared for patches of cultivation. Our encampment soon attracted the attention of the peasants, whose invisible tents and huts were sheltered with their flocks amongst the bushes: their astonishment at everything they saw was evinced by groups collected on every hillock around us; and I soon found that the hospitality and kindness which I had before experienced was with this people a custom: eggs, poultry, fruit, and milk were brought to us, and every attention afforded; they acted as pilots, by wading over the shallows and pointing out our best course for the boats. Four days were we navigating our little stores up the river to the ancient city, a course not exceeding nine miles, and which we afterwards commonly ran down in a boat within three-quarters of an hour.

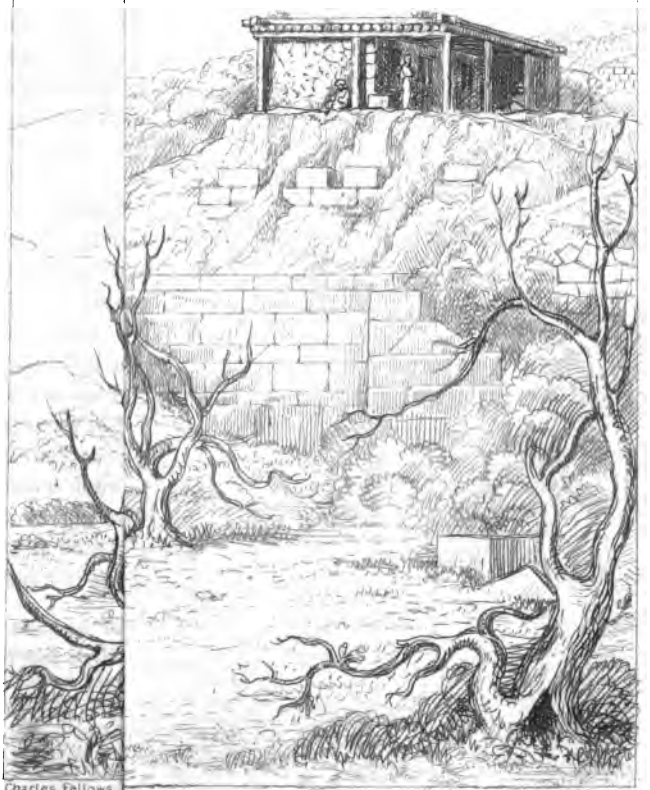
Our early halts each day gave me leisure for little rambles, and within a mile of our first encampment I visited some ancient walls, which on my former tours were inaccessible on account of the swamps surrounding them. I was much pleased at finding a beautiful little theatre, with its back within an isolated rocky hill; over the door was a series of

grotesque masks, perhaps representing the passions; there was no trace of the proscenium, and I was again induced to believe that this part of the ancient theatres might have been sometimes constructed of wood and destroyed by time. Near the theatre were the ruins of a building, probably a small temple, which had been ornamented with columns. No former city was to be traced, and I have little doubt that this was the sacred grove and haunt of Latona, the Letoum which in my last Journal I suggested was on this spot.

Our evenings were not without amusement; the sailors soon made bats and balls, and cricket was perhaps for the first time played in Lycia; at all events the wonder expressed by the living generation showed that it was not a game known to the present inhabitants. The weather was delightful; the thermometer at night stood at 40°, and in the day 64°. Our nights, which were lighted by a full moon, were often varied by alarm of wild beasts, or rather a hope that we might have some sport; the gunner distributed arms to the men, but the game was too wary for inexperienced sportsmen; when we were still, the wild boars and their young came grunting past our tents, and the wolves and jackals howled around us, but the slightest movement among our men only caused the flight of wild ducks, and all was still again.

On the 30th of December we pitched our tents on the plain immediately beneath the ruins of the ancient city. During the three following days rain fell almost incessantly, and we could do little but protect our tents from the effect of the falling torrents by cutting drains around our encampment. We cleared away the brushwood from the scenes of our future labours, and busily contrived abodes for the men, less pervious to the elements and upon higher ground. We reconstructed the ruined walls of a barn, and with fresh-cut trees* formed rafters which were wattled with brushwood:

* We had permission to cut down any trees excepting the Velanéa oak (*Quercus Ægilops*); the acorn of this produces a revenue to the Sultan.



Charles Fellows

Pub^d by John Murray, London

over this were thrown sail-cloths, and a good barrack formed for double our number of men. The gunner's tent and one for the tools were pitched by the side. For the officers and myself, I induced a family, consisting of a mother, two daughters, and a son, to leave us their hut, which was admirably situated for our works. I found, as on my former visits to these people, that money was not the powerful inducement; all offers were ineffectual to persuade them to remove, until we represented the extreme damp and inconvenience we felt from the low ground and from remaining in our tents. They then agreed to move their family to about half a mile distant, and we whitewashed and entered our picturesque abode on the 2nd of January*. Half our hands had gone down to the coast to bring up a part of the stores of planks, poles, ropes, etc., which we had been obliged to leave behind, and with the four or five working men who remained we could do little in commencing our operations.

The object of the expedition was to bring away the bas-reliefs representing the legend of the Daughters of King Pandarus, surrounding a *stele*, or high square monument, which we called the "Harpy Tomb,"—the beautiful gothic-shaped tomb having chariots and horses sculptured upon its top, which we called the "Horse Tomb,"—and some three or four fragments of sculpture built into walls. These were the specified visible objects we sought to remove; but I expected to find much more, and I was not mistaken.

I had noticed in my Journal that, from the massive foundation still built-in with its rock upon the brow of a cliff immediately above our tents, in all probability temples had

* Our room was twelve feet square; upon the floor of this we occasionally spread eleven beds: the servants occupied the portico, which also served as our kitchen. The Cavasses had a hut to themselves, which was the resort of all the passing Turks; in the evening they had often music, and sometimes a dance—amusements similar to those described in the former part of this volume.

stood; two fragments of sculptured frieze which I had noticed among the bushes strengthened this opinion: of these I have given engravings in my "Lycia." I determined to seek here for more; and on the 7th and 8th of January, with my five men, found in a few hours two other portions of friezes near the same spot. Down the precipice in front of this site lay an avalanche of stones and piles on either side along the edge of the cliffs. These stones differed in size, but might average a ton each; the upper ones, which had last fallen, and had formed the base of the building above, weighed many of them seven or eight tons each, but from their position on the side of the hill they were not difficult to remove.

The 9th of January was Sunday, when all the men after service generally rambled about, and it often happened that it was the most prolific day for discoveries. In endeavouring to catch a scorpion, I crept into a hole among a pile of large blocks of white marble, and to my great joy saw above me, upon the under side of a stone, an Amazon on horseback, and a fine naked figure with a shield, the whole as white and perfect as when first sculptured. Within an hour, with the aid of some of the men, we found sufficient work for the following week, and anxiously did I await the Monday morning, the first mustering of our full complement of men. Five more stones were brought to light on the 10th.

The Harpy Tomb consisted of a square shaft in one block, weighing about eighty tons, its height seventeen feet, placed upon a base rising on one side six feet from the ground, on the other but little above the present level of the earth. Around the sides of the top of the shaft were ranged the bas-reliefs in white marble, about three feet three inches high; upon these rested a capstone, apparently a series of stones, one projecting over the other; but these are cut in one block, probably fifteen to twenty tons in weight. Within the top of the shaft was hollowed out a chamber, which, with the bas-relief sides, was seven feet six inches high and seven

feet square. This singular chamber had been probably in the early ages of Christianity the cell of an anchoret, perhaps a disciple of Simeon Stylites, whose name he derived from his habitation, which I believe we have generally translated as meaning a column, but the form now in question is undoubtedly a *stele*, as a similar monument close by is so called in its inscription. The traces of the religious paintings and monograms of this holy man still remain upon the backs of the marble of the bas-reliefs. I suggested a plan for withdrawing the sculpture from this monument, by building within the chamber a mass of stone-work close up to the capstone, in order to receive its weight when the marbles should be removed, then wedging up the capstone on either side as the stones were withdrawn. This plan was condemned as unfeasible. For the Horse Tomb I proposed that sheers should be placed over it, and with blocks and ropes, or tightened cords afterwards wetted, the top should be raised and thus taken in pieces; but for this we had not the requisite machinery.

On the evening of Thursday, the 6th of January, Captain Graves, with eight gentlemen, among whom were Mr. Hoskyn and Lieutenant Spratt, two of his surveying officers, arrived in the course of a tour down the valley of the Xanthus, and proceeded on the morning of the 11th to make researches in the Cragus mountains. I regret that in this ramble of thirteen days in and around the Cragus mountains they did not find the ancient city of Cragus; they visited only Pinara, Cydna, and Sidyma.

Captain Graves spent the whole of Monday, the 10th, amidst the ruins, and I am glad that he witnessed the commencement of our discoveries. He saw the seven first stones which were found; upwards of seventy were afterwards discovered, but these he has never seen. I mentioned my plans for taking down the tombs to Mr. Hoskyn, but the Captain left orders that neither of them were to be touched, as we

had not the requisite machinery. At Malta I had stated to the Admiral that flat-bottomed boats would be indispensable for removing the stones down the river: he replied, that if timber was to be had, the ship's carpenters would construct them. I mentioned this want to Captain Graves at Smyrna and at the mouth of the river. I now again urged the necessity for them, when he said that he would not have any of the stones taken down the river, and that proper stores must be obtained from Malta; that he should bring his ship off the mouth of the river on the 1st of March to take all hands away. I urged that he should sail at once, or communicate by the post to the Admiral requesting more assistance; but he replied that he would write to Captain Beaufort to know if he should proceed with this duty or go on with the survey, and that the answer could not be at Malta until March. I represented the loss of the season, and my necessary return to England before the completion of the expedition; but the order was given, and the Captain, with both his surveying officers, continued their tour on the morning of the 11th of January. A young assistant-surgeon who came with the party remained with us.

I took a solitary walk of some hours before I could decide upon my course of action. I need not say that I was annoyed. Before me lay a mine of treasure just opened, and all, whatever the extent, at our disposal; I had an excellent set of willing working men, the best season in the year, ample authority from our own as well as the government of the Sultan, and no difficulties or wants but to communicate with Malta for the simple boats and machinery required. This was refused: whatever we found must be left behind until other ships were sent; and, by the delay of our returning to Malta, the expedition would probably be too late for this season, on account of the heat of the weather and scarcity of water in the river. A year might pass over before the treasures would be safe in English custody; ignorance of the

peasantry, the curiosity or wantonness of travellers, might do them injury, or political changes might check the expedition.

I decided upon my plans. We had two carpenters who had hitherto worked with the men; these I employed solely in constructing crates and cases for securing the stones as soon as they were found; but within ten days we discovered so many, that half of the men were obliged to work at the boats in bringing up timber to keep the carpenters employed. The carpenters, from the 21st of January until the 1st of March, worked a day and a half each day, and three or four of the stones were left uncased when we came away. Had our men been kept together, and the protection of the stones not been required, I know not what might have been the extent of our success. Up to this period I had never given any orders to the men; the carpenters now acted under my instructions. The gunner, each morning at about nine o'clock, told me the orders he had received for the day, which ended about half-past four o'clock; the hour for dinner divided the day.

On the 5th of January we saw from the heights above the city that the Isabella was off the coast, bringing us more men and some stores. Mr. Wilkinson was therefore sent down to see what assistance was required with camels or boats for the river. One of the Turks in the huts of Koonik lent him a horse, and about noon he trotted off down the valley. It was nearly six o'clock, and almost dark, when he returned with the sad news that a fatal accident had happened in landing the men on the beach. It appeared that the dingy, a small boat used for sending short distances ashore, had landed one load of stores and five men, and was again bringing a second. The sea being perfectly calm probably tempted them to overload the boat, for the boat had an anchor, a keg of spirits, and much baggage on board, besides seven men: she was consequently deep in the water;

a slight swell came on, and she was swamped. All went down within a hundred yards of the shore: two of the men who could not swim were lost. The most gallant spirit was shown by one of the survivors in returning to endeavour to rescue his companions, but they had sunk. The bodies of the men were afterwards washed on shore, and buried deep in the sand by their comrades. The cask of spirits alone swam to the shore, the weight of the anchor probably keeping the boat and her cargo at the bottom.

The report of the distress of the men, wet, cold, and without the means of obtaining fire, as well as Wilkinson's haste to send them succour, caused him to lose his way amidst the high thickets: the horse's feet sank in the mud of the untracked road, and he became faint. Wilkinson seeing the distant lights of our tents, dismounted, leaving his exhausted horse, and walked home with the sad news. He said that he knew where he had left the horse, and the next morning sent a Turk to seek it; but the search was in vain. On the following day Wilkinson went himself, and found only the saddle, a part of the bridle, and one hoof; the whole of the animal having been carried away and devoured by wolves. The marks of the blood and struggling of the horse pointed out the scene of its destruction.

Our researches amongst the ruins of the fallen temples continued to be successful. On the north side of the foundations, upon the cliff, after throwing over the heavy stones, three pieces of sculptured frieze lay in succession; beneath these, other fragments of statues, and working downwards we found that we were within a cistern ten feet six inches long and six feet wide. This had been arched over, and an earthen pipe for conveying water was inserted at the corner: the cement with which it was lined still remained sound and perfectly smooth. As we proceeded to empty this cistern we found several heads of statues, architectural fragments, marble tiles and ridge-stones, and within a foot of the bottom

a few inches of earth, beneath which lay the fragments of the top of the cistern. These had fallen with such force upon the cement at the bottom, that several stones had penetrated its surface, or the cistern would still have held water; the depth was six feet. On the opposite side, on the south, was a bank of earth and bushes, but I suspected that here also might be a cistern buried beneath. I therefore had the earth removed, and found another, containing portions of a frieze, and five or six lengths of fluted columns and cornices, several lions' faces forming waterspouts, and two statues—one a man with a child on his knee; together with numerous fragments of legs, arms, and portions of broken sculpture. This cistern was circular, nine feet six inches in diameter, and the same in depth: earth and the fragments of the arched top filled the bottom of this also.

On the east of the foundation, being the side facing the level ground and opposite to the cliff, I found four pieces of frieze and a key-stone of the cornice, or border of a pediment: on the apex of this was a square cutting to receive a statue. Another piece of this cornice, forming one of the extreme angles, was also cut to receive a statue, about nine inches distant from the end. These made me hope to discover some statues; and on the following day we dug up two figures lying close together, and one a few feet apart: these were of about the same scale, and had probably surmounted the pediment of a temple. Each of these statues displayed the emblems of Venus beneath their feet: one had a dove, another a dolphin, and the third a tortoise. The pleasure and excitement of these discoveries were entered into even by the sailors, who often forgot the dinner-hour or worked after dusk to finish the getting out of a statue: indeed great care was needed to prevent their being in too much haste to raise up the figures, for while the marble was saturated with the moisture of the earth the slightest blow chipped off the light folds of the drapery; these hardened as they dried in

the air. Beneath the statues was a layer of chips, as in a mason's yard, and beneath these the black natural earth, which was always our signal for ceasing to excavate. On this level we often found bronze pins and a kind of packing-needle, and three or four small copper coins, which on examination proved to be the coins of the ancient Greek city. In removing the large stones forming the avalanche in front of the precipice, on the west side, we found, I think, between thirty and forty pieces of sculptured frieze, making about 220 feet of frieze and eleven statues, from the site of this basement.

I must observe, what I cannot at all explain, that these sculptures, from their various sizes and subjects, must have formed four distinct friezes, and each of them external, as the angles are sculptured. These stones I found pell-mell one over the other; and yet from the metal ties remaining upon or near many of them, and the fragments of heads or arms broken off in their fall still lying close to the stone from which they had been separated, I feel sure that all are as when first shaken down by an earthquake.

Our depôt for stones, as soon as cased, was at the foot of the cliff near which so many were found: this, therefore, was the constant haunt of our carpenters and men. The sailors observed that two or three days in each week a party of three or four Turks on horses, preceded by ten or twelve fierce-looking hounds, passed by them into the woods; a Turk generally came before the dogs making signs to the men to keep out of the way, as the dogs were fierce: in an hour or two they returned, the hounds looking much more docile, not requiring the caution of the keeper. This mystery was explained the following Sunday; some of the sailors followed the party, and found that the excursion was merely to feed the dogs: often within a mile of the ruins they shot two or three wild boars, which the dogs devoured, while their masters dismounted to smoke their pipes. This done, they

returned home satisfied. The sailors soon made known by signs that they would like to have a boar, and through the interpreter their request was acceded to; but the Turks asked where their dogs were, not conceiving it possible that any but dogs ever ate the unclean meat: no Mahometan will even touch the animal or its skin. On the following day a fine boar was shot for the men three miles from our quarters: the Turks would not allow any of their horses to carry the dead boar; the sailors, therefore, with poles and hand-barrows brought home the huge beast. Sheers were soon formed, and the boar suspended and cut up in a manner worthy of an English butcher. All the Turks slunk off one by one, for the first time disgusted with our manners. I observed that they kept aloof for several days afterwards, and would never again accept of any of our food, even pudding or cake, fearing that we should mix up the unclean meat. The porcupine, which was one of our most delicious foods, was also offensive to them; but they afterwards, on each hunting excursion, reported to our interpreter that they had shot and left for us to fetch away various animals. One day two bears were reported to be left, but my Greek cook here had his prejudices, although he made no allowance for the religious scruples of the Turks.

I have mentioned in my Journals of 1838 and 1840 the sculptures built into the walls of the ancient Acropolis, and have in them given representations of many. To remove these was our next object. The wall had been put together by the Romans, and is wholly composed of the ruins of some extremely ancient ornamented building, which most probably stood near the present site of the wall. On the other side of the Acropolis a similar wall is formed, running across the arc of the theatre. This is chiefly composed of the seats and ornamented chairs which formed the upper circles and places of honour in the theatre. The whole of the architecture, sculpture, and inscriptions found upon the Acropolis

and on its monuments in the rear, are of early Eastern character, and distinct from the Greek, which is the only style of art found in the other parts of the ruins in which we had been working. Eleven stones were lowered by means of long ropes (hawsers) down the almost perpendicular rock of the Acropolis, a height of about two hundred feet. Two statues of this early sculpture were also found imbedded or grouted into the centre of the wall with cement. The whole of these sculptures are of a school hitherto unknown in European museums.

By the 22nd of January so many stones were collected that I thought it prudent to secure what we had, and half the men went off with the boats for timber; one assisted in sawing, and the seven that remained were employed in partial excavations where united force was unnecessary.

On the 26th of January Captain Graves sent Mr. Hoskyn from Macry to examine the river, and to report to him the best mode of transporting the stones to the coast. About this time I wrote the following letter to the Captain:—

"*Xanthus, 30th January*, 1842.

"DEAR GRAVES,—Mr. Hoskyn arrived here on the 26th instant. I much regret that he or some capable officer was not sent sooner than a month after our arrival. Had our wants been ascertained by him at that time, or when I suggested them to you on the 10th of January, communication might have been made with Malta, and the expedition need not have been postponed to another season. I am sorry for the continued expenses of our Cavasses, etc., as we are all unoccupied here, carpenters alone being able to work at casing the marbles. Our work of discovering and removing the objects for casing commenced on the 10th and ended on the 21st instant, all hands at work; since that time, of course, nothing has been done by the men, nor will there be above a day or two's work before we leave, although I think it probable the carpenters will not be able to finish by the 1st of March, the time you fixed for the Beacon to leave Macry. I again send a messenger for nails, who had better wait for one or two thousand, which I hear can be made in a day by the blacksmiths at Macry; but most probably you

may have had some made, as the few (300) sent were not a day's supply. The Isabella not having been able to land her goods during the last ten days, we have also been without wood, but hope to begin work again as soon as the weather is more fine."

As it was tantalizing to seek about for objects which we should not be able to dig out or remove, I now confined myself for some time to re-copying, collating, and taking impress casts on paper of the whole of the inscriptions in the Lycian language on the stele noticed in my former Journals*. From this position I had a view, at a short distance, of the Harpy Tomb, and was amused to see that the men under the Lieutenant were busily employed in constructing a tower within it, precisely as I had suggested, a plan which had been deemed unfeasible: I had not heard a word spoken on the subject since the Captain left orders that neither it nor the Horse Tomb should be touched. I never interfered with the undertaking, and only visited the spot when the men had left their work. The whole of the stones in four days were at our depôt for casing.

I must relate an anecdote in order to show how justice is here administered among the people, and their feeling toward us, a party sanctioned by the government. Ten stones were removed from the district of the Harpy Tomb on the sledge drawn by twenty men, making ten journeys across nearly a quarter of a mile of growing corn, then about two or three inches above the ground. This damage could not be avoided by us, but as soon as we had finished I had the fences restored, and sent to the owner to request that he would state the injury done, that I might repay him. He said that he would call the head men of the neighbouring villages together and they should decide. On the following Friday (their Sunday) a party of eight or nine Turks walked

* This inscription is published in Vol. I. of the Transactions of the Royal Society of Literature.

thoughtfully over the land, stooping and examining the corn; in the course of an hour they gave their report, that "trampling the corn down and the cutting off the blade with the sledge had not destroyed the seed, and that if God sent rain it would spring up again, and that no damage was done." I was sorry for this decision, as I did not wish to have it said that we had not repaid them something; I therefore drew their attention to the furrow ploughed up by dragging a stick of timber over the ground; after reconsideration they assessed this damage at five piastres, about thirteenpence. I paid the owner three times that amount, and all were satisfied.

The gunner informed me one morning at half-past eight o'clock, that they were going to pull down the Horse Tomb. I begged that he would delay for an hour, as I wished to mark with lines and numbers the various cracks and stones upon the middle story, and to map them accurately, as I felt sure it would fall in pieces as soon as the weight of the top was removed. This I did, and left the men to proceed with this monument also, for the removal of which I had suggested plans, differing altogether from those now adopted. My feelings were the same as with respect to the Harpy Tomb, and I did not interfere, except to request them to clear away previously all stones from around, and afterwards to preserve any fragment which might fall. The means adopted appeared to me to be more sailor-like than scientific; the men placed slings and cords over the top, which probably weighed ten tons, and making blocks fast to the neighbouring rocks, *hauled* the top off. As I anticipated, the centre fell in pieces, but the sculptured parts did not receive more injury than they probably would have done from a more scientific operation. The whole may be easily restored, and will again form one of the most elegant and interesting monuments I have ever seen. The several parts of this tomb are so heavy that it is necessary they should

be cut: I have therefore marked with black paint the lines for the saw, in order that the sculpture should not be injured. This will reduce the weight of the various parts so that they may be packed in cases; I also did this with the tomb, with lions resembling the Persepolitan sculpture.

Some of the men formed a party, taking with them port-fires, to explore some arched vaults running beneath a huge pile of building attributable to the Greek age: after proceeding about thirty yards, other passages branched off, forming the crypt, or substructure of the halls above; all these were dry and in good preservation. A Turkish short sword inlaid with silver, a flask made of a small gourd and half-filled with gunpowder, a pocket pistol with flint-lock, much braiding and silk buttons, fragments of a black silk handkerchief marked with blood, and the lower jaw-bone of a man containing all the teeth sound, were found in one of those passages. The jaw-bone, the only trace of the owner of these treasures, was judged by our surgeon to have been that of a negro. The pistol* was loaded with ball, and the powder retained all its igneous properties. There can be little doubt that wild beasts had dragged the probably dead man into this their den, leaving only those things which, had it been the work of a robber, would have been taken away. We may infer from the sheathed sword and loaded pistol that the man had not been called upon to defend himself, and that he had not been murdered for the sake of his property. An iron spike with wooden handle, similar to an instrument I have seen used by the Turks in agriculture, was also found near the same place.

Provisions are here very cheap. Oxen or sheep were killed and weighed to us at one piastre per oke, being 1¼ lb.

* On removing the rust from the pistol, which was of very common manufacture, the name of Dover was found upon the lock. I find that a salesman of cheap fire-arms of that name lived in London about sixty years ago, which may give an idea of the date.

for a penny: wheaten bread made for us was the same price, but we paid the carriage of it from Fornas, eight miles distant: the finest oranges from Rhodes were one para each, equal to seventeen for a penny: woodcocks, wild-ducks, and partridges were very abundant. Mahomet, a youth of eighteen, the son of our landlady, received each week the amount of our rent, which was generally acknowledged by presents of cream, fruit, or game. I asked what his mother would do with the money we had paid to her, and suggested that they should increase their stock of cattle; but he said, why should they? they had enough. I then proposed that they should cultivate more land for corn. His reply was to the same effect, "their stock of corn always lasted until the return of the harvest." He then said that the money would make a dowry for his sisters. At our departure his mother was in tears, when she confessed that at first she was afraid of us, but she now found that Franks were quite as good as Turks, and hoped we should come to the country again. We kept on admirable terms with the peasantry, and I believe our departure was a subject of regret to all. Our English spades, pickaxes, and tools were much admired and often borrowed by the people, but always punctually returned*.

One of the prettiest sights I witnessed while at Xanthus was caused by the novelty and use of our carpenter's grindstone; the peasantry came down for miles around to sharpen their tools. This became troublesome to our workmen, and the handle was taken off. The use of the stone then became a favour, which I often granted in order to oblige them, and to see the groups assembled around; each had his sword, pruning-hook, axe, knife, or ploughshare in his hand, and patiently awaited his turn at the stone. On leaving the

* At my request the tools, when the expedition was concluded, were given to the Aga to distribute among the peasantry.

country I promised the people that I would send them one, to be placed under the care of young Mahomet, for the use of all the peasantry of the valley; and I hear from Malta that my present was sent and highly appreciated. I have never seen gritstone in that district of Asia Minor, and the native limestone rocks are a poor substitute for the revolving stone which they now possess.

While at Xanthus I had several European visitors. Professor Schönbrun of Posen, one of five learned Prussians who, at the instigation of their government or universities, are carrying out the investigations of this country, remained with me two days: at my suggestion he kindly examined several points: he discovered that the monument seen by me only at a distance, to the north of Cadyanda, had been inscribed in the Lycian character, but was rendered illegible by decay. He traced an ancient wall cutting across the valley, about six miles above the city of Xanthus: this is highly interesting, as it no doubt perfected the natural division of the countries of the early inhabitants, the Troes and Tramelæ, the former, which was the kingdom of Pandarus, having Tlos and Pinara for its chief cities. The ruins at the north-east end of the valley of Cassabar he found to be those of the small Greek city of Arna; those near the coast at Kakava, the city of Cyanæ. The city of Caunus he had previously identified, on the straits connecting the bay or lake of Koojez with the sea: this is in Caria. The Rev. Mr. Daniell often came from the ship, making my hut his home while visiting and sketching the neighbouring Lycian cities. He discovered two inscriptions in the ruins at Hoorahn, which I suggested might be found to be the ancient Massicytus, giving it the name of Araxa. I had also visits from Mr. Edward Forbes, the well-known naturalist, who had been for the past year in Lycia, and Mr. Sanford, an English gentleman, whose residence at Rhodes had been prolonged for nearly a twelvemonth, solely attracted by the

kindness and excellence of the Turkish character. He had been studying the Turkish language and endeavouring to repay the kindness of the people by suggesting improvements in their agriculture and introducing to them potatoes and other seeds. He speaks highly of the literary and well-informed society of the leading people among the Turks.

I shall avoid giving any description of the sculptures, which ere long will be better judged of in the British Museum, but I shall recapitulate their localities. On the Acropolis, which must have formed the city of the earliest inhabitants, were found all the works of a peculiar eastern character,—the works of the Troes and of the Tramelæ. The cemeteries of these people are marked as theirs, by their formation, by being generally cut in the rock, by their sculpture, and the characters of the inscriptions; these tombs are principally in the rocky cliffs to the south-east. The city, built in the manner of the Greeks, seems to have been added to that of the early people, but its style of building does not appear to have extended over the old Acropolis. In this Greek-built district the sculpture and inscriptions are Greek; and from the subjects of the bas-reliefs, the place must have contained buildings with friezes, representing the capture of the early city—so accurately illustrating the description given in Herodotus, that I could almost fancy that the neighbouring historian had written his history from this frieze, commemorating an event which happened about a century before his era. The cemeteries of this people are very extensive, spreading for two miles towards the south-east of the city, and also on the western side of the river. All these are sarcophagi, bearing Greek inscriptions. These cities, we read*, were conquered by Brutus, and the description of the capture is fully borne out by the present position of the walls. The Roman conqueror appears to have destroyed most of the buildings of the city,

* Plutarch's Life of Brutus.

which must have been crowded with temples and public edifices. The materials of these, with reversed capitals, cornices, inscriptions, and even statues, now form walls of fortification to all the surrounding heights, and mostly built with cement: these range over an extent of some miles in circuit. I have found no Roman tombs or inscriptions, nor have I seen any sculpture or art of that people, excepting the piling together of walls.

The next conquest appears to have been the effort of nature; evident marks of destruction and disjointing by the shocks of earthquakes are visible. This was probably either at the period of the destruction of the Colossus of Rhodes (B.C. 214), or at the time mentioned by Tacitus (A.D. 17). A Turkish khan, probably used half a century ago, has been constructed amidst the ruins: it has fallen to decay, and the present inhabitants of the district live in huts and tents scattered around, but not amidst the ruins of the ancient city.

At the latter end of February we were making preparations for removing to the coast, to await the arrival of the ship on the 1st of March. My great care was the finishing the cases, which were now very nearly completed. I proposed leaving them in charge of the Aga of Fornas until the arrival of some English ship, and therefore numbered and marked each case, corresponding with my descriptive catalogue: I also made two lists, showing the position of the eighty-two cases, one for the Aga, and the other for the Pasha at Rhodes. I sent to the Aga the following request; that he should take charge of the cases, and employ such guard as he saw fit, and that I would pay him any expenses incurred. After every mark of friendly reception of my message, and due consideration, he declined taking them under his charge, saying, that if it was a hundred or a thousand pounds he would take charge of it, because if lost he could replace, or if injured by the people he would tax them to restore the amount,—

but how could he replace such stones as those? His reasoning was too simple and powerful for me to urge him further. I gave the list to the Pasha at Rhodes, who sent two men over to protect them, but only held himself responsible for the conduct of the men, not for the safety of the marbles. We are so accustomed to receive equivalents in insurance, that we feel no scruples in holding ourselves responsible for almost anything.

Early on the morning of the 3rd of March we were all on board the Beacon ship, and arrived at Rhodes on the 5th. A few hours sufficed for all we had to do with the authorities, and we sailed on for Malta. I received letters at Rhodes from the Trustees of the British Museum, very handsomely acknowledging my services in obtaining the firman from Constantinople, and sanctioning any expenses I might have incurred on that occasion.

On the 14th of March we arrived at Malta, bearing the Captain's report to the Admiral: had this been sent two months before, we might by this time have been there with all the stones on board, or, by remaining a month later, have in all probability found double the number of treasures.

I received every possible attention from the authorities at Malta. Admiral Sir Thomas Mason, commander-in-chief, Admiral Sir John Lewis, and Major Yule of the Engineers, almost daily called upon or corresponded with me in lazaretto, obtaining all the information I could give to forward a fresh expedition to bring away the cases. I was applied to for the accurate measurement of each stone, in order that the officers of Engineers should calculate the weight: the result of which was that the eighty-two cases together weighed 80 tons, the three largest stones weighing 2 tons 1 cwt. each.

Admiral Sir Edward Owen arrived to take the chief command on the 4th of April, and immediately requested an interview with Captain Graves and myself: when the Admiral

said to Captain Graves, "I understand that it is your wish to leave this duty and continue your survey;" the Captain replied, "It is, Sir;" thus voluntarily giving up the expedition into the hands of others.

Having done all I could in instructing the officers about to be employed, I left Malta on the 6th of April for Marseilles in the French steam-packet. Before leaving I understood that the expedition would start in two or three days. I urged the necessity, in my letter to the Admiral, as well as verbally, that no time should be lost; as the season, from my experience of the climate, would be too hot, and as I feared if the expedition were there after the middle of May the waters from the melting snows would have ceased to fill the river, which would probably become too shallow for navigation. I regret to say that the Medea steam-ship, appointed for the service, did not leave Malta until the 28th of April, and then sailed to Athens, not arriving at Xanthus until the 13th of May, the time at which all the work should have been accomplished. It was the 8th of June before the party left the coast. At this season the Turks had put the valley under irrigation, and had themselves retired to their summer farms in the Yeeilassies of the mountains. Noxious evaporation and malaria were the consequence, and fever appeared among the seamen on board the Monarch at anchor off the coast.

The stone-sawyers taken from Malta to divide the heavy stones of the Horse Tomb had several weeks' work before them; it was impossible to allow the sailors to remain in the country, therefore all sailed away, bringing seventy-eight of the cases, and leaving the Horse Tomb for another season. The striking beauty of this monument will be the guarantee for its arriving where art is appreciated.

The seventy-eight cases were safely deposited at Malta by the end of June, and were brought to England in H.M. ship Cambridge in December.

I cannot close this account without adding the very flat-

tering resolution of the Trustees of the British Museum, passed May 14th, soon after my arrival in England.

"May 14th, 1842.

"*His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury in the Chair.*

[After ordering the repayment of the sums which I advanced] It was resolved:—

"That the Trustees desire to express their sense of Mr. Fellows's public spirit in voluntarily undertaking to lend to so distant an expedition the assistance of his local knowledge and personal co-operation; and that they have viewed with great satisfaction the decision and energy evinced by Mr. Fellows in proceeding from Smyrna to Constantinople and obtaining the necessary authority for the removal of the marbles, as well as his judicious directions at Xanthus, by which the most desirable of the valuable monuments of antiquity, formerly brought to light by him, together with several others of scarcely less interest now for the first time discovered and excavated, have been placed in safety, and, as the Trustees have every reason to hope, secured for the National Museum.

(Signed) "J. FORSHALL, *Secretary*."

ACCOUNT

OF THE

IONIC TROPHY MONUMENT

EXCAVATED AT

XANTHUS.

THE

IONIC TROPHY MONUMENT AT XANTHUS.

We learn from Herodotus* that the people called by the Greeks Lycians were by the early inhabitants of the country known by the name of Termelæ, and that even in the time of that historian, 450 B.C., the people were called Termilians by their neighbours. Other ancient authors† call them Termilæ and Tramilæ. The name of Lycia was applied by the Greeks to the country, and that of Xanthus designated the chief city; but both names seem to have been unknown to the people of the country. In the numerous inscriptions found on the monuments, the chief city is called Arina‡, and the country Tramelæ§. To this earliest people are to be attributed the rock-tombs, which are of the same succession of dates as the detached architectural monuments, the sculpture, and the language,—all characterized as

* Lib. i. cap. 173; lib. vii. cap. 92.

† Stephanus Byzantinus.

‡ Ibid.

§ This name is seen in almost every inscription in the early language.

peculiar to this country; the coins, sculptured legends, and mythology all belong to the same people. These are the earliest works seen in the country*.

The ancient city of Arina stood principally upon a bold rock rising abruptly from the river Xanthus. It is upon this Acropolis that we find exclusively the ruins of the monuments of the early inhabitants. The walls, the towers, the peculiar stele†, the gothic-shaped tombs, and tombs sculptured to imitate wood-work, are all still to be seen on this site. It is surprising, and highly interesting, that we should have been made so well acquainted with the appearance, character, and architecture of the cities of this early people, by the numerous views of the ancient cities of Pinara, Tlos, and even of Arina or Xanthus itself, sculptured in bas-relief; from the sculpture we also learn the costume—the loose robe, the beard, the short sword, the bow-case, the construction of their chariots and peculiar trappings of their horses; we have also presented to us their poetic legends, recorded in the poems of Homer, and the often-repeated mythological allusions in the funereal ceremonies. A knowledge of the peculiarities of this people, obtained from a close examination of their works, will throw much light upon the subject of these pages.

Early in the reign of Cyrus the Great, and during his conquest of the northern provinces of Asia Minor, his general Harpagus was employed in subduing Ionia and the southern provinces. Having conquered the maritime cities of Ionia, Harpagus landed at Halicarnassus, and proceeded

* The rocks of Lycia are scaglia or Apennine limestone, extremely hard and flinty, and difficult to cut; but when sculptured they retain a sharp edge for an interminable period. Many of the earliest sculptures retain their painted surface to the present day. It is therefore impossible to conceive the works of a former people passing entirely away when those of twenty-five centuries ago appear as of yesterday.

† See page 297.

to attack the Pedassians*, who, in their fortified city, situated at the foot of Mount Lida, were the only Carians that opposed him: they at length submitted, and Harpagus, having incorporated the Ionians, Æolians, and Carians with his forces, proceeded against the Lycians. I shall here quote the words of Herodotus†:—

"When Harpagus led his army towards Xanthus, the Lycians boldly advanced to meet him, and, though inferior in number, behaved with the greatest bravery. Being defeated, and pursued into their city, they collected their wives, children, and valuable effects into the citadel, and there consumed the whole in one immense fire. They afterwards, uniting themselves under the most solemn curses, made a private sally upon the enemy, and were every man put to death. Of those who now inhabit Lycia, calling themselves Xanthians, the whole are foreigners, eighty families excepted; these survived the calamity of their country, being at that time absent on some foreign expedition. Thus Xanthus fell into the hands of Harpagus, as also did Caunus, whose people imitated, almost in every respect, the example of the Lycians." This was B.C. 547.

I shall now proceed to the immediate subject of these pages. In my travels in the spring of 1838 I discovered the city of Xanthus, the ancient Arina, the capital of Lycia.

* On my first arrival at the large town of Moolah, noticed in my Journal of 1838, I approached it from the south-east, having laid down my track over a great extent of unmapped country. My position thus obtained for the town, being more than thirty miles from the coast, was declared by those most learned in ancient geography to be too far inland for the city of Pedassus, as that was known to be but six miles from the coast. The recent coast surveys, having carried the Gulf of Cnidus twenty-five miles further inland to the eastward, confirm the position I laid down for Moolah, and my idea of its being the ancient Pedassus, situated on the western termination of the range of Mount Cadmus, the last mountain of which range must have been Mount Lida.

† Beloe's Translation, lib. i. cap. 176.

To the east of this city*, upon a prominent rock about half a mile from the Acropolis, I found the base of an important structure formed of massive blocks of scaglia, the stone of the country, each weighing from six to ten tons; this base measured thirty-three feet in length by twenty-two in width: the accompanying view may give a better idea of its position, —one end facing the city conquered by Harpagus and his followers, the other facing nearly due east. Amidst the thicket of vegetation surrounding this base, I was led by a Turk to see the end of a slab of white marble, upon which were sculptured some small figures in procession. This was the only trace of any fallen ruin at that time visible, and I have mentioned it in a former part of this work†, at the same time suggesting that a temple must formerly have occupied this cliff. My further researches in Lycia in 1839, and again in 1842 and 1843, aided by the powers of the Government, brought to light the whole ruins of the Monument which had surmounted the existing base.

After puzzling for a long time over the fragments, and reasoning upon various monuments in other parts of Asia Minor, I piled together the Ionic building represented in the frontispiece to these pages, which is drawn from the model presented by me to the British Museum. My reasons for this reconstruction I shall give in detail in the latter part of this account, not wishing here to interrupt the narrative. I may observe that all the fragments excavated from around the base are required for this reconstruction, and that two whole stones only are wanting to complete the Monument; on drawing together these fragments, no other sculpture of similar art or age is found amidst the ruins of this city, all the rest being either the peculiar art of the early inhabitants,

* A ground-plan of the city is published in my 'Xanthian Marbles,' 1843.

† See page 174.

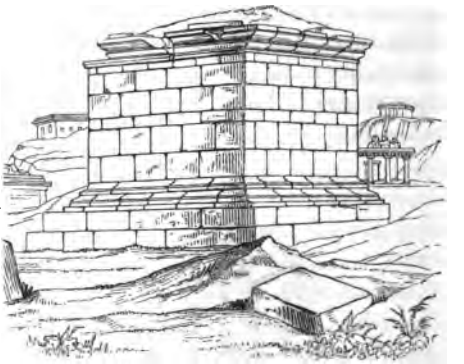
or the well-known sculpture of the imperial Roman and the Christian era.

In order to carry out the ideas which suggest themselves to me in considering this Monument, I shall assume positions perhaps too bold for the archæologist; they must however be judged with a regard to the unchanging nature of mankind, and the study of the evidence given in the sequel.

The first impression in viewing this Monument in Lycia, is its being composed in a style and adorned by a character of art *foreign* to that country. The marble is also foreign, probably from Paros: it is the *only* building of the kind I have seen in Lycia. From my observations and sketches during previous travels, I at once recognized the peculiar form of its massive pedestal, surmounted by a temple-like structure, as similar to those which I have *only* seen in Caria in the ancient cities of Alinda, Alabanda, and Mylasa. The style of architecture is well known as that of Ionia, the same

MYLASA.

ALINDA.



ALINDA.

country. The sculpture, though evidently earlier, is of the same school as the remains of the tomb of Mausolus (353 B.C.) from Halicarnassus, now in the British Museum. The building has been erected as a trophy and tomb: it cannot have been a temple, for in that case the bands of sculpture would have been cut into by a flight of steps, and the statues between the columns would prevent access. The cella will also be seen to be a tomb.

There is no site at Xanthus so well suited for a trophy, commanding the conquered city, as this. It has a fine view of the Acropolis of the Xanthians, from which it is separated by a ravine: the cliff upon which the trophy is placed appears isolated, and affords space for this Monument alone. The existing base, as I have stated, is constructed of massive stones, and may be of a very early date: it resembles the works of the earliest monuments in the country. In the centre of one end of the superstructure, the end facing the ancient city, I conceive the whole history of the monument to be told. We see on two stones a continued view of an ancient city, apparently depopulated, a sentinel only being seen on each of the gate-towers. In this represented city I at once recognize the walls and battlements of a Lycian fortification, and within the walls is a stele, one of those monuments almost peculiar to the city of Xanthus*, where four are still standing. Upon the stele, seen over the walls, is placed an emblem—a sphinx seated between two lions. At the foot of one of these steles, still existing within the walls, I found a seat formed by two lions, which, from the tenon under it and the mortise upon the capstone of the stele, must evidently have fallen from it. The walls of this city are represented as surmounting a rock. These combined circumstances leave no doubt in my mind that the city represented is the Acropolis of Xanthus.

At the gates, and upon the centre stone of the frieze, is an oriental chief, dressed in a Persian costume, and seated upon a Persian throne. Over his head is held by an unarmed attendant an umbrella, the emblem of royalty. Behind his throne is a body-guard of soldiers, in Ionian costume. Before the king, who must be Harpagus, are two unarmed, loose-robed, bearded men, apparently pleading before the chief, whose uplifted arm and general attitude indicate the despotic feeling of a conqueror. Behind these suppliants

* One other is seen thrown down at Pinara.

are assembled the leaders of the Lycians in quiescent attitudes; differing in this respect from the sculptures upon any other stones, excepting those used to represent the scene described at this end of the monument; and each of these stones were found at this, the west end of the base. But we must read this sculptured history more systematically.

On all the four sides of the lower and larger frieze we find a contest between parties, some on foot, and others on horseback; in many figures are recognized the loose-robed, bearded Lycians, with their peculiar arms, their bow-cases, and the leaders or heralds with curtained shields. This I conceive to represent the brave resistance in the plains recorded by Herodotus; it is evident that the Lycians are generally the vanquished. I shall not here dwell upon the style of art in this frieze, but follow the history.

Upon the smaller and higher sculptured frieze on the south side—for in this frieze each side forms a distinct picture—we find groups of bearded soldiers hastening forwards; there is a tree, probably to signify the flight as through a forest; then a jaded horse, clothed with an oriental saddle, and led by a chief in oriental Phrygian cap. The armed soldiers are seen passing behind a bastion, with hands uplifted, and in a supplicating attitude, asking refuge within the city, whose portal is guarded by a sentinel. A man is leaning over the tower, evidently inquiring their business. The next stone contains a crowded city, with manned walls; within these are embattled towers, where females are seen with extended arms: the continuing stone shows the men at the walls, each hurling a stone at assailants at an opposite gate, whence two men, one with the curtained shield of a leader, are making a sally upon assailants in the Ionic Greek costume.

A second picture at the east end represents the mode of attack on another gate of the city. A group of loose-robed, bearded, unarmed, and bare-headed peasants, tied together,

are led away captive. These, I think it probable, were spies, or perhaps peasants who had been made to point out a weakly defended part of the city, for which we have precedents at the taking of Sardis and other sieges. They are at all events being led away prisoners from the city, while the Ionians are hastening stealthily, and led on by signs from their leaders, toward the walls of the town. On approaching they crouch down and take off their shoes; a ladder is placed against the gate-tower, and held with ropes by two men stationed beneath. The Ionian soldiers are seen ascending cautiously and with bare feet, and one of them has arrived at the top of the gates. The architecture of the city again shows a Lycian fortification, and from the panelled windows are seen several heads of the surprised and unarmed people. The north side represents a varied and confused scene, probably the end of a battle after the sally from the city: one group, including a wounded hero led away by a youth, is extremely interesting and beautiful; several figures are seen pointing, as if giving commands, and the combatants are turned and engaged in different directions,—not advancing in order, as seen upon the other sides. One figure is carrying a stool or throne, and another an umbrella inclined over his shoulder. This may represent the removal of the emblems of Persian royalty into the conquered city. The fourth and last side facing the west shows the conquered city, at the gate of which Harpagus is seated upon a throne, and canopied by the royal umbrella, as before described.

For many suggestions in explanation of the next portion of the structure, I am indebted to a learned and ingenious paper read before the Royal Society of Antiquaries in London, in February 1848, by my friend Mr. Benjamin Gibson of Rome. He tells us that ten cities of Ionia supplied Harpagus with troops. Here we have between the columns ten statues, apparently of the same female figure,—perhaps Venus, the popular deity of Ionia; each of these statues is

borne up by an emblem beneath its feet; and these emblems Mr. Gibson detects as being the same as those seen on the coins of the maritime cities of Ionia,—the crab of Cos, the dove of Cnidus, the snake of Miletus, the dolphin of Myrina, the phoca of Phocæa, and the shell of Pyrnus. The other statues are too much mutilated for us to determine their emblems. The four lions at the angles are supposed to represent the whole country of the Milesians. We thus have registered, as it were, the arms of the different cities engaged in this conquest, surmounted by the tutelary deity of the country.

On the sculptured architrave of one end is seen a procession carrying offerings usually made by the Greeks, while at the other end is a procession of figures in the loose trowsers worn by the Persians, and carrying the offerings peculiar to that nation. On one side is a hunting-scene, upon the other a battle of equestrians. We have only half the tympanum of the west end, containing beautifully sculptured figures on foot, who have contended with others on horseback: the fore-leg of the horse is seen crossing the shield of the foremost figure. On the tympanum at the east end we have a male and female deity seated opposite to each other, with their attendants, and in the angle a crouching dog. Surmounting the apex of this pediment is a group of three boys, which Mr. Gibson suggests may represent Cares, Lydus, and Mysus, the legendary founders of the provinces of Caria, Lydia, and Mysia,—thus giving nationality to the whole Monument. The frieze of the cella represents the usual sacrifices and funereal feasts of the Greeks, but none of those ceremonies sculptured on so many of the Lycian tombs.

Had Herodotus of Halicarnassus sought the most natural and legitimate source for this part of his history, he could not have done better than visit and describe the scene represented upon this Monument; and I do not think it

improbable that we have in Herodotus a recital of the events recorded in these friezes, rather than in the latter an illustration of the historian: we must bear in mind that the conquest was made about a hundred years before the time of Herodotus.

When I consider the situation, the foreign character, the evident object, and the graphic detail of all the parts of this Monument,—the represented architecture, costume, mode of attack, almost the portraiture of the people, all apparently fresh in the mind of the sculptor, and more particularly the unchanging character of human nature, ever prone to flatter the feelings and vanity of the living,—I cannot but attribute the erection of this structure to the followers of Harpagus, commemorating his victory and serving as a tomb for his heroes: its erection during the lifetime of some of the conquerors would probably not be later than 500 B.C. I shall continue the history of this Monument from observation and reasoning, and again refer the reader to the sequel for my authority.

After its conquest, Xanthus was occupied, I believe, by a people who continued the use of the same architecture and language as their predecessors; and there is no trace, except in this Monument, of the continued residence of an Ionic Greek population,—scarcely a Greek inscription referable to an earlier date than the age of Alexander (355 B.C.). I find however almost continuous monuments, inscriptions, and coins in the Lycian art down to that age,—from the tomb of the son of Harpagus, to the decree of Pixodarus, king of Caria, 340 B.C.

I find no work of art remaining at Xanthus, referable to the next two centuries: the well-known Greek coins of the Lycian league, found so abundantly in the other cities of Lycia, are not met with here; but we have the coins of Claudius, Trajan, the Antonines, Commodus, Severus, Gordian, Aurelian, Constantine, and Julian. I therefore believe

Xanthus to have been but a small city, scarcely issuing coins for a period of several centuries, while the other cities of Lycia seem to have risen into greater importance. A little before the Christian æra, Xanthus seems to have revived under the auspices of Roman protection, and to about the time of Vespasian (A.D. 80) I attribute many of its most important buildings, the materials of the ruins of which are still found in abundance. During the next three centuries Xanthus became a great Christian city. Many buildings of the time of Vespasian seem to have been pulled to pieces and reconstructed for other purposes: the seats of the theatre are piled up into walls and bastions, and for the first time united with cement. An extended city is walled in with blocks and pedestals, the work of the Greeks, inscribed in honour of their victors in the Roman games. Numerous churches and religious establishments are built of the same materials. I have seen no stones re-worked by this later people; but columns and doorways, varying in dimensions, are used in the construction of the same Christian church. The tombs of this age seem to have been more respected, and still remain in several directions near the city. This age of architectural transformation continued until the fifth century of our æra, when we find Xanthus still celebrated for its schools*.

At this period our Trophy Monument stood in ruins upon its cliff, with the statues mutilated by the surrounding iconoclast inhabitants; the heads were broken from the statues, the roof had fallen in, the cella mostly removed, but the pediments and columns were standing. Mr. W. W. Lloyd† ingeniously suggests that it was probably seen in this state by Proclus, A.D. 412, and supposes that Proclus describes the sculptures of the eastern pediment. At this time there were a number of small houses, occupied by Christians, at

* Proclus. † 'Xanthian Marbles,' W. W. Lloyd, 1845, p. 12.

the foot of the cliff upon which the Trophy Monument stood: into some of the walls around these houses the stones of the cella were built, but the temple-like Monument still towered above them. At this period an unforeseen and awful visitation awaited this and many neighbouring cities of Asia Minor: earthquakes, shaking even the massive monuments of the early Lycians, threw down and destroyed every building of the Greeks and Christians, and the whole city of Xanthus lay in ruins; not a marble fragment of the superstructure described in these pages remained upon its base, and the ruins buried the houses below; these ruins have perhaps never been visited, certainly they were never moved, until I discovered them in 1838.

I feel that this is a daring and perhaps incautious sketch, involving many highly important points in history and in the history of Art; but I am anxious to register my evidence, derived from observation on the spot, and to court discussion upon the various subjects involved in the inquiry. If my position be admitted, the evident similarity of the sculpture of many groups in the larger frieze, as well as in the treatment of the statues, to the Athenian and Phygalian sculptures, must convict these later workmen of plagiarism, and, as hinted by Pausanias, lead us to suppose that Pericles, wishing to adorn Athens, sent to Asia Minor for workmen. This Monument would indicate the employment of Ionians as the designers of the finest of Athenian works.

FURTHER DETAILS RESPECTING

THE TROPHY MONUMENT.

THE following pages are extracted from a paper presented, with the model of the Monument, to the Trustees of the British Museum in May 1845*.

"The stoa, or base of the Monument shown in the view upon the pedestal of the model, the site of which has been already described in my paper, given in to the Museum, on the Xanthian Expedition, consisted of masses of scaglia, the stone of the country, weighing from six to ten tons each; these so far remain *in situ*, that we ascertain the precise size of the base to have been thirty-three feet long by twenty-two feet wide: the stones of the upper course now remaining are set-in three inches, reducing the area to 32·6 by 21·6; this supplies us with the form of the Monument and the maximum limit of its scale. I must mention that no other base is to be found near, and that the sculptures from their position must all have fallen from this by one sudden convulsion; the small fragments lying with the slabs from which they have been chipped, and the bronze ties, run-in with lead, still found in the blocks of marble.

"I must now refer to the ground-plan upon the other side of the pedestal, showing the fallen sculptures and their posi-

* In giving these pages to the press, some slight verbal alterations have been made, in order to render the statement more clear.

tion as exposed by excavation: the reasonings from this are also borne out by the position of the unsculptured fragments which are not noticed in this plan.

"In viewing this plan, the first striking feature is the presence of four distinct friezes or bands of sculpture, each having right-angle stones with the bas-reliefs upon the exterior. To place these all upon one small building appeared at first impossible, but their position showed that they had fallen pell-mell, and I had simply the fact to deal with, without regard to precedent: the width of these friezes respectively was three feet three inches, two feet, one foot seven inches, and one foot five inches; the two former being decidedly too wide and heavy to have been supported by the fluted columns, only one foot two inches in diameter, found amongst them.

"My first experiment was cutting, to a scale, pieces of wood resembling each part of the friezes. I commenced by what I have called, from the subject of the bas-reliefs, the City Frieze, two feet wide: of this I had the four corner-stones, and on placing them I observed that the subject of the sculptures varied on each side, suddenly changing at the angles and forming four distinct views, each side complete in itself: the stones are of two lengths, four feet eight inches and four feet three inches, or varying slightly from this. After shifting these stones repeatedly, I succeeded in arranging them in a parallelogram, nineteen feet nine inches wide and twenty-eight feet long, when the view on each side became complete in itself, one end representing quiescent objects, none of the stones of which could be used in the tumults seen on the other sides: this gave me confidence in my arrangement, which was entirely confirmed by considering that, if I were called upon to use one more of even the smallest stones, the frieze must have been too large for the base upon which it certainly stood: I thus learned that I possessed the whole, and at once obtained a girth or band

giving me the exact size of the building. I proceeded with the larger frieze, and by careful combination, aided by three of the corner-stones, I arranged a parallelogram precisely the size of the former: in this frieze one of the angles and one of the side-stones are wanting; I have therefore supplied their places by stones of a similar size to those we possess, thus taking a liberty which makes this band less valuable as an evidence of the size of my building than the former; but abundant proof of this will be repeated when I come to the superstructure. From the nature of the subject in the bas-reliefs upon this frieze, one stone is not so evidently united with the other as in the former frieze.

"I next observed a cornice composed of blocks of egg-moulding, on the upper surface of which were the marks of columns and holes for the plinths of statues or objects placed alternately with the columns; the depth and singular forms of these cuttings corresponded with the plinths under the statues lying around. Although prepossessed with the opinion that this description of cornice should be supported by columns, instead of itself forming a base for them to stand upon, I yielded to facts, and had long to consider how to pile these into a single building.

"Thinking over my various sketches made in other parts of Asia Minor, I observed those of the monuments of a city in the north of Caria, which I discovered to be the ancient Alinda; here I found large pedestals and evident marks of their having had superstructures. At Mylasa, twenty-five miles distant, a pedestal of similar construction has its superstructure remaining; and again, at Alinda, is one on a scale nearly as large as the Monument now under consideration. These are all finished with handsome broad cornices, not a fragment of which architectural member is found in the ruins at Xanthus. It occurred to me that the two large friezes might supply this deficiency, and by placing them upon the given base, always keeping in mind the

larger pedestal at Alinda as my guide for proportions, I produced, by adding the egg-moulding (a depth of one foot two inches) to the two-foot frieze, a harmony of proportion in the width of the two cornices which I do not think unpleasing. With regard to the blank stones placed between the friezes I am not quite confident, and am in some degree guided by the common remarks of the sailors, who, after having worked for some time to get out a block of marble, which resembled in every respect the large sculptured frieze, reported, 'that it was again a blank, and they thought we had two blanks to one prize.' I myself think that the plain blocks exceeded in number the sculptured ones; and from their being the most serviceable to the wants of the succeeding inhabitants, they are the more likely to have been diminished in number; the number cannot have been increased. By the introduction of two courses I have the proportions of my type at Alinda, and thus is formed a pedestal with unbroken bands of frieze, which therefore cannot have had any approach by steps; nor do I conceive it possible that the frieze would have been abruptly broken through by a doorway. I mention this, as the vacant space of one stone may be supposed to have been left to form a doorway; but we have, I think, fragments even of this sculptured stone. The following argument however is in my opinion conclusive on this point. In the view of the base, massive stones are seen still remaining above the level of the upper course upon which we place the friezes. Time and Turks, and from my own experience I must add English sailors, roll down such stones, but these agents never raise them up; the pile has no doubt been higher, but surely not lower than at present. Again, each of the stones of the friezes used are left rough within, and not squared at the inner angles; while the other friezes, of which we shall speak hereafter, are finished inside with a smooth surface and moulding; I therefore conclude that this pedestal was

solid, and thus adapted to support the structure we are about to place upon it.

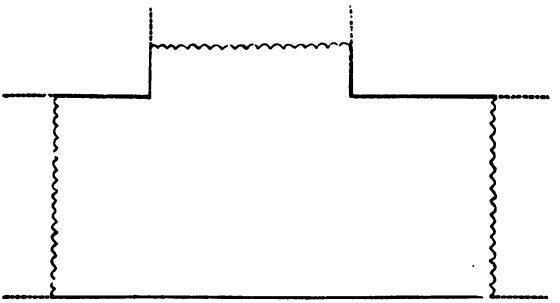
"I have stated that upon the upper side of the stones of the cornice of egg-moulding are seen the marks of alternate statues and columns. From a corner-stone of this we obtain the exact position of the base of the column upon it, and are enabled to measure the space between the columns, thus ascertaining the intercolumniation. Having the bases and capitals of the columns, it is easy to raise the building as high as the architrave. At this stage I observed that the next frieze or sculptured architrave, having both the inner and outer sides finished with a cornice, was composed of four distinct subjects: one a battle, of which we have four stones; another a hunting-scene, also of four stones; a third, representing a Persian offering, consisting of three stones only, the figures being half upon one stone and half upon the adjoining one, and each of these showing a groove or cutting on the lower edge, ceasing abruptly nine inches from the ends, and thus forming a square solid bed of eighteen inches to rest upon the capital of the column beneath; there were three more stones of a similar form, the bas-reliefs representing a Greek offering. These again give the intercolumniation, which agrees with that of the bases. The length of the stones requiring support at their junction also fixes the number of columns upon the ends and sides.

"In the excavations we found seven regular Ionic capitals, and only a fragment of one with a horn or volute projecting from the angle; this one necessarily implies the existence of four, making eleven out of fourteen required for the model: eleven would be too many for the porticoes only, and I have therefore placed columns at the sides, concluding that the three capitals are missing. The next stage of our building is not a matter of doubt, but of unaccountable singularity: we have only two small fragments of one or two of the dentils which must have surrounded this part of the Monument; the marks

made by the dentils on the under side of the cornice which rested on them is the evidence upon which I found my introduction of them: above this portion of the cornice is its crowning member, having lions' heads to spout the water from the gutter within. The angle-stone of this is important as it shows upon its back the inclination and width of three successive tiles, which were of white marble, and in this case of the same piece as the inclining cornice of the pediment: near the lower part is also seen the cutting to receive the pedestal of a statue which stood at the angle, the acroteria. Another stone of this cornice is equally important as showing the angle of the pediment; it formed the keystone or saddle, and had upon it the hollow to receive the pedestal of a statue on the apex of the pediment. The ridge-tiles of marble apparently covering the junction of the flat tiles and the crowning ornament upon the ridge of the roof, with the dipping ridge-tiles projecting from its opposite sides, complete the covering of the Monument. We found beneath each end the sculptured tympana, the angles of which, carried out, exactly fill the pediments, and confirm the dimensions afforded by the various friezes and the standing base.

"We have still our frieze left, with four sculptured angles, the subject of the bas-reliefs representing the funereal ceremonies. One stone of this, eight feet nine inches long, forming with the sculptured angle of the side-stone a length of nine feet six inches, I place as the frieze of one end of the cella of the Monument, resting the two ends upon the capitals of pilasters, which from their form must have been those of the antæ of a cella: of these I found three. Of the side-stones of the frieze I contrive suitable subjects, guided by the sculptures, and form lengths of fifteen feet, making a parallelogram fifteen feet by nine feet six inches. Placing this in the centre of the building, I find that the stones of my ceiling, each with two panels or coffers, exactly reach from the

architrave to the cella, resting upon each of the friezes; this again confirms my arrangement. The entrances to the cella —in this case probably a sepulchre—are shown by the discovery of a stone of this form:



We also found an ornament or mantling which was over a doorway. I must remark that we saw only a very small portion of the plain stones required to form the walls of the cella; but being plain and not very large, they would have been, as before observed, more desirable for the use of succeeding inhabitants. We have fragments of the bases of the pilasters.

"The building being now erected, I proceeded to the arrangement of the statues, for which I had no theory, but began by placing each above the position in which I found it in the earth. The statues are of two sizes: the smaller, of which we have six, from their attitudes as well as their lying at both ends of the building, had evidently fallen from the top of the pediment; and on examination I observed that they were weather-beaten all round, showing that they had filled an exposed position. I can have no doubt of the correctness of this arrangement. The next figures are lions, one of which had fallen from either angle of the west end: I replaced them in that position between the columns, and found that their

projecting noses alone have been subjected to the corroding action of the weather, and that their bodies within the colonnades are uninjured. At the east end I found the paws of one lion and the flanks of another, which doubtless filled the spaces corresponding with the western end. I then raised the several statues to the vacant spaces between the columns nearest to them, and again found that those parts alone of the bodies and drapery which would have projected from between the columns show the effect of the rain and wind, the rest of the figures retaining the smooth surface of the marble. Each of these statues is borne by an emblematic animal, and the drapery is blown violently by the wind. The Monument now put together requires but two whole stones to complete the larger frieze, and one to complete the west tympanum. We should then have the whole of the four friezes, the pediments and necessary architectural members, and every niche and pedestal for the reception of statues occupied by the fragmental representation of such statue."

My reasons for placing the pavement around the Monument at the level represented, concealing a considerable portion of the massive base now exposed, are the following:—

At the assumed level, in excavating on the north side, we ceased to find the fallen fragments of the building, and soon afterwards lost all trace of the chips of broken marble: we then came to a dark-coloured native earth, on the surface of which we found several bronze and bone pins, arrow-heads, etc. The cisterns found at the east and west ends of the base of the building have been arched over; the crowns of these arches forming the same level, which corresponded with that of the dark earth on the north side. The level adopted has also the advantage of placing the eye of the

spectator on a line with the lower part of the sculptured frieze; whereas, had a lower one been chosen, the set-off in the massive base would have intercepted a perfect view of the sculpture.

During the whole of the excavations, although we found the limbs, feet, fingers, and drapery of the statues, we never discovered a fragment of the heads,—not a curl or feature, not an ear, a nose, or any chip of the heads of the statues, notwithstanding a careful examination of the earth surrounding the ruins. The reason for this did not occur to me at the time, and I urged the men to persevere until they should lay bare the rock; thinking it possible that the heads might have first fallen, and their broken fragments have been shaken down among the blocks, and that they might still lie concealed below. Instead of finding the expected pudding-stone rock, we came upon small irregular stones, artificially cemented together; and on advancing, we found regular walls, forming a series of small houses; in these, near the openings left for door-ways, were decayed iron hinges, bolts, rings, and numerous nails; in the houses, weights, scales, and broken pottery. Upon the tiles of the floors were imprinted patterns, and amongst them the Cross of the early Christians was conspicuous; whilst upon some of the walls the Panagia of the Greek church was still to be recognized. This circumstance is interesting, as affording relative dates for the existence of the various buildings, and a probable explanation of the absence of the heads of the statues, as we know that during the third and fourth centuries the Greek Christians generally were iconoclasts. In the spring of 1846 upwards of thirty heads of statues were discovered in a well near Smyrna, doubtless thrown there from the same religious motives which caused the mutilation of the statues in this Monument. The hatred seems to have been limited to the heads of statues; the limbs are not injured, nor were the heads of the figures in bas-relief ever destroyed. There is

one head of a boy in the group on the apex of the east pediment which has escaped, possibly from its high position upon the Monument. The incidents which occurred whilst I was engaged in watching with care the progress of these excavations have afforded me the means of reasoning and drawing the conclusions offered in the early part of these pages.

REMARKS

FOR

THE GUIDANCE OF TRAVELLERS.

HOPING that some of my friends may be induced to visit this interesting country, I shall give a few hints as to the machinery of travelling, which will be found of use to them. A tent is the first requisite, the old cities and places of the greatest interest being frequently distant from the modern towns or khans; and a good tent makes the traveller quite independent of the state of health of the town, which I found a very important advantage. It is desirable that the tent should be of a waterproof material. I found great use in an oil-cloth hammock, which was occasionally slung from pole to pole, but was always of service to spread under my mattress when the ground was wet. A carpet may be procured in the country, but a mattress must be taken; also a canteen, containing the usual requisites for cooking and for making tea, and a lantern. Arrow-root is the most portable and convenient material for the traveller's store; it may be prepared in five minutes, and a basin of this will stay the appetite until the dinner can be prepared, which—what with pitching the tent, lighting the fire (often with green wood), and the process of cooking—must be frequently delayed an hour or two after the traveller halts. Rice is necessary, and tea a great treasure.

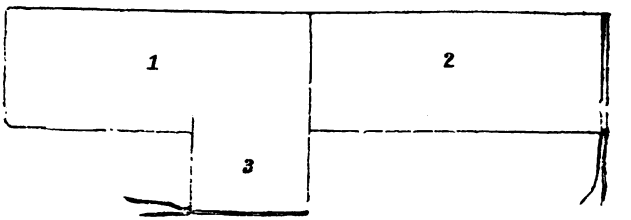
I have always found the convenience of carrying a gimlet

among my travelling stores; it is a substitute for nail, hook, and hammer: inserted into the wall it forms a peg by which my clothes are frequently kept from the dirty or damp floor, or to which I can hang my glass, watch, or thermometer. The traveller will of course be prepared with every requisite for the tailor, and will take a few simple medicines.

For economy in travelling it is well to take only five or six horses; if this number be exceeded, another guide is required, and the pay to the ostlers is increased. The traveller who wishes to pay liberally and be well attended by the post, must calculate that five horses will cost him, with these extra payments, as much as seven; and this sum will cover all expenses on the road to guides, ostlers, etc., amounting to seven piastres per hour, or about four miles. On the ordinary lines of road he may travel three hours in two, being six miles an hour; this saves time, but the expense is the same. However proficient the European traveller may be in the Turkish language, I should recommend his taking a servant who can act as dragoman, as he will be thus enabled far better to understand and fall into the manners and customs of the people.

The most acceptable presents to the inhabitants are not such as are of the greatest intrinsic value, but articles of use which it is difficult for them to procure. The traveller will do well to supply himself with copper caps for the people in authority who have had percussion guns given to them, but which are rendered useless from the want of these, and also gunpowder for the peasantry: by all classes a sheet of writing-paper is much valued; leads for patent pencil-cases are very acceptable; and a common box-compass will furnish much pleasure, occasionally directing the Mahometan to the point for his prayers. I have been often asked in a delicate manner by the Greeks if I possessed a picture of our Queen or reigning sovereign; a common print of this kind would be highly prized.

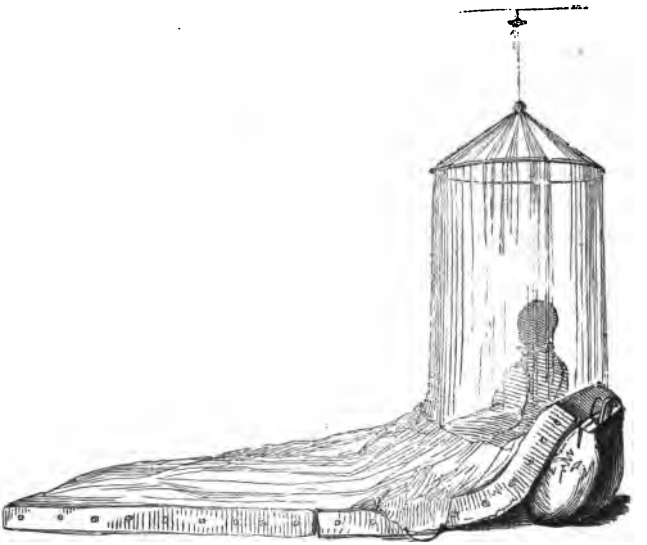
The traveller sleeping in a room without glazed windows, in a tent, or on the floor, will find the bed which I will attempt to describe a great treasure. For the plan of this bed I was many years ago indebted to my friend Mr. Godfrey Levinge, and have ever since by its use been rendered independent of all the insect world. The gnats, flies, beetles, etc., never agreeable even if harmless, are constantly attracted by the light of the candles or the warmth of the mattress; and this simple contrivance I have found the only plan for preventing their intrusion. Thus ensuring an undisturbed night, I have cared little for their attacks by day. The whole apparatus may be compressed into a hat-case. A pair of calico sheets (No. 1.), six feet long, sewed together at the bottom and on both sides, are continued with muslin



of the same form and size sewed to them at their open end (No. 2.), and this muslin is drawn tightly together at the end with a tape; within this knot are three or four loose tapes about eighteen inches long, with nooses at their ends, through which, from within, a cane is threaded so as to form a circle, extending the muslin as a canopy, which in this form is suspended.

These canes must be in three pieces, three feet long, each fitting into the other with a socket or ferrule. The entrance to the bed is by a neck (No. 3.), from the calico, with a string to draw it tightly together when you are within: it is desirable that the traveller should enter this bed as he would a

shower-bath, and having his night-shirt within. When the end formed of muslin is suspended, the bed forms an airy



canopy, in which the occupant may stand up and dress in privacy, no one being able to see him from without, while he can observe all around. I have often, when annoyed by insects, sat to read and write within this shelter in the evening, with a candle placed near me. To prevent accident from tearing the apparatus, I have found that the best mode of entering was to keep the opening on the middle of the mattress, and standing in it, to draw the bag-entrance over my head. The foregoing sketch will, I think, supply the place of any further description.

Before concluding these hints to travellers, I should mention that the tourist in Asia Minor would do well to reverse my route, commencing with the southern country, and proceeding northwards as the warm season approaches.

It may also be useful to know, that on leaving this country by way of Syra, a quarantine of three weeks has to be performed at that port, which will enable the traveller to proceed to Athens or any part of Greece. Another quarantine of fourteen days is required before landing from that State in any other part of Europe. The duration of the term in each country varies however according to the state of health in the eastern cities. This double quarantine may be avoided by proceeding at once to Malta, where one long imprisonment will enable the traveller to enter freely any European port.

APPENDIX.

THE following Document was a Paper given to the Trustees of the British Museum, together with the portfolio of drawings, plans, and architectural measurements, the result of the Lycian Expedition, sent out to remove the announced discoveries to the British Museum.

As no use has hitherto been made of the information contained in this paper, or of the portfolio of drawings, either in the arrangement of the objects in the Museum, or in making the public aware of their existence as a part of the Lycian Collection, I have, after waiting more than eight years, thought right to offer them to the public in an Appendix to this edition of my Journals.

C. FELLOWS.

London, September, 1852.

APPENDIX.

April 1844.

To the Honourable the Trustees of The British Museum.

Gentlemen,—

In order to register an account of the late researches in Lycia, and of the position in which the several works of art have been found amidst the ruins of the ancient city of Xanthus, I adopt the mode of this communication that you may use the information as may be deemed best to forward an endeavour to throw light on history, and upon the arts of the early Lycians.

I have embraced the opportunities within my power to obtain, by casts, measurements, and drawings, several points peculiar in the architecture, sculpture, and language of the earliest inhabitants of Lycia, and of which specimens are not found in the ancient metropolis; to these I shall add any facts which may have struck me, and by placing this collection with the results of the late expedition within our National Museum, I trust ere long much important knowledge may be developed. I shall as much as possible confine myself to the information derived from the various monuments in the country, without any endeavour to illustrate these works by history. Many of the works are in themselves history, and I know will in several instances testify to the truth of much of the scanty records that have been handed down to us in the writings of the ancients.

I shall begin by noticing the works of the earliest people who have left vestiges in Lycia; and fortunately they are numerous.

In the ground-plan of the city of Xanthus* the sites of these are pointed out with blue paint: they are so peculiar that it is not difficult to distinguish them from all others. The walls, stoas, and buildings are beautifully constructed, in various modes of what has been called *Cyclopean*. Of these, as well as of numerous other architectural monuments, Mr. Rohde Hawkins lays drawings before you. The existence of these walls alone would not be to me evidence of the age we must ascribe to the people of whom I am speaking, as these walls are not peculiar to any nation or age; but in Lycia these are found surmounted and built in with architecture, inscriptions, or sculpture which is peculiar to them, and therefore must be coeval. The massive capped shafts, which we learn by inscriptions upon them were termed "stele" (ΣΤΗΛΗ), are peculiar to Lycia, and almost to the city of Xanthus. These are seen in the tomb which was surmounted by the frieze illustrating the legend of the Harpies with the daughters of King Pandarus; in the inscribed stele; and in others which are shown in various drawings laid before you by Mr. George Scharf, jun. The shafts of all of these are formed of a single stone, some weighing above eighty tons: they are built upon bases equally heavy, or placed upon the rock, sculptured to add steps or a basement for the monument. The Gothic-formed tombs, of which the finest existing specimens are now about to be placed in the Museum, and the monuments in imitation of wooden constructions, of which the drawing alone can give an idea—these forms are repeated and varied in the surrounding rocks, which are in many cities perfectly honeycombed with the exquisite art of this early people. The finest specimens, you will see from the drawings, are at Myra, Pinara, Telmessus, and Tlos. I think that there cannot be a doubt that the whole of these are the works of the early inhabitants, who occupied the country before the sixth century preceding the Christian æra. Accompanying the whole of these monuments I find the early language, which, by way of distinguishing it from the Greek, has been called the Lycian, although

* The whole of the plans and drawings referred to in this paper, forming a part of the Lycian Collection, are in the British Museum, and are of course accessible to the public.

it will be seen hereafter it was that of the Tramelæ* and of the Trooes. The sculpture which adorns these monuments is also peculiar, and equally marks these peoples. I have often seen sculpture and Greek inscriptions upon the tombs in the rocks, but from their position upon the tombs, the form of the letters, and even the Christian devices, I cannot be mistaken in attributing these to the people using the tombs of the past nations. Of the particular works of this early people I shall speak hereafter in enumerating the sculptures obtained for the Museum, but shall leave unnoticed the evidence of coeval inscriptions and coins, which can be seen in the Museum, and which would complete the chain of the history of their arts. Amongst the next works in point of date I place the sculpture fallen from a building whose basement is marked red upon the plan, indicating its being of Greek workmanship; although this basement may, as I have before observed, be equally ascribed to an earlier people. The superstructure has been in the style of its architecture pure Greek. I find no trace of any other art of this age amidst the ruins of Xanthus.

Widely differing from the last in scale, style of architecture, material, and execution, are the great mass of the ruins of the city: long walls, massive buildings, large Corinthian columns, pedestals, a triumphal arch, and very numerous sarcophagi, extending two miles from the city, are to be seen. Many of these buildings must have been bold and imposing, but in detail of execution are coarse and bad, and would at once fix their own date as late in the Eastern Empire; but this is not left in doubt. In looking over the numerous inscriptions I scarcely find one referable to an earlier date than about the Christian æra†, and mention is made of proconsuls of the reigns of Vespasian and his

* The frequent occurrence of the words TPAMEAE and TPΩΩEs, with their derivatives, in the Lycian inscriptions, has been shown by Mr. Daniel Sharpe in the Appendix to my 'Lycia,' as well as in his paper in the Transactions of the Philological Society.—We also learn from Herodotus (B.C. 445) that the early inhabitants of this country were called Tramele, Termele, and Termilæ; and in Homer, that Pandarus led the Troes to battle.

† See inscription in 'Lycia,' pp. 166 and 409.

successor. The coins of these periods are also found commonly amidst the ruins*. I have industriously sought, but cannot find, any work or trace of a people existing here between the period when the Lycian language was in use and that of our æra†.

The materials of the city of this period have been the quarry for the inhabitants occupying the same site during the ages of the early Christians. Several large churches built of the old Lycian and Greek materials are now in ruins; a large monastery or religious establishment has stood upon the heights; and the whole of this extended city has been surrounded by walls, also formed of the columns and inscribed pedestals of the earlier Greeks. The theatre, which was built by the Greeks upon and over the ruined Lycian tombs, was in its turn destroyed to build fortifications for the succeeding people: numerous crosses, tiles, and Byzantine ornaments are scattered about, and traces of slight walls, which appear of as late an age as that of the Knights of Rhodes, are seen in every direction. Within the last century several buildings have owed their origin to the Turk: amongst these are the remains of an extensive khan or establishment of a Derebbe now in ruins. One hut and two barns constituted the whole city at the time we erected the necessary accommodation for our party, which will probably become a nucleus of a village for the peasants who now live in tents around.

* I have found the coins of Claudius, Trajan, the Antonines, Commodus, Severus, Gordian, Aurelian, Constantine, and Julian.

† History would disprove this; and I have one inscription in the sixth year of the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, but no coins or architectural remains.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE COLLECTION IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

In enumerating the works of the Tramelæ, I commence with what has been called the Harpy Tomb. It may be amongst the most ancient of their remaining works, but I am inclined to believe the difference is in style alone, and that it may probably be coeval; it is archaic in manner, while the sculptures of the monument are in a free flowing style, but the form of the monument, its position, as well as its unfinished state, would link it with the inscribed "stele" and others around, which may again be ranked with the works to be spoken of hereafter. The shaft, frieze, and cap of this monument, weighing more than a hundred tons, has been by earthquake moved upon its pedestal eighteen inches towards the north-east, throwing to the ground two stones of the frieze towards the south-west: in this state I found it in 1838. In 1841 the eight stones of this frieze were placed in the Museum. The only similar art which I know in Europe is in the Albani Villa near Rome. This slab is described by Winckelmann* as being of earlier workmanship than that of the Etruscan†. I shall not dwell upon these works, as they were found *in situ*, and will therefore be as well understood in England as if seen at Xanthus. I may draw attention to the blue, red, and other

* Winckelmann, Werke, vol. iii. p. 194.

† Thinking that no opportunity should be omitted of illustrating this earliest age of Greek art, I have had casts made from those in Rome, and hope to see them placed with the marbles in the Museum.

colours still remaining upon them*. The subject also being that of the family of King Pandarus, it should ever be borne in mind that this monument stood in the metropolis of Lycia, and within twelve miles of the city of Pinara, where we are told that Pandarus was deified†. This and the neighbouring tombs stood prior to the building of the theatre, which is probably of Greek workmanship. The usual form of this structure must have been partially sacrificed on account of these monuments, as the seats rising in the circles above the diazoma have abruptly ceased on the western side, and have not been continued towards the proscenium. Near to one of the vomitories in the south-eastern bend of the diazoma is a similar monument to the Harpy Tomb, which has had the capstone and bas-reliefs removed, and the shaft built over by the theatre. Upon one of its sides is a short Lycian inscription, and a few words referring to its repair remain upon another side in the Greek character.

Not far from these stands the inscribed stele, which is of the highest interest; of this, which is too heavy and too much mutilated to allow, without great labour, of its removal to the Museum, I have had casts taken in plaster. From my publications‡ you would learn that a portion of the top of this, weighing several tons, had been split off by the shocks of earthquakes: of this I have also had casts taken. In excavating around the monument on the south-west, and in the opposite direction to which the top had split off, I found the capstone had been thrown which had surmounted bas-reliefs; also two fragments of a bas-relief, but I think too high to have been placed upon this stele: they are the work of the same age, and are now placed in the Museum. The most important discovery here was of the upper angles broken from the monument, and having upon them the inscription on each side, thus perfecting, as far as they extend, the beginnings and ends of the upper lines of the inscription; these original stones I have brought home, being useless and insecure, left in

* These may be seen in the outline drawings of the sculptures made by Mr. Scharf, and deposited in the British Museum.

† Strabo.

‡ 'Lycia,' p. 160; inscribed monument at Xanthus, in the first volume of the Royal Society of Literature.

fragments with the monument. The exact form of the letters of the Greek portion of this inscription, compared with many others of which I shall speak, will do much to fix a date to these works*.

Upon the point of rock on the north-west side of the Acropolis is a fine Cyclopean basement, which has probably been surmounted by a similar monument to those of which I have spoken. No trace is found of any of its fragments; and from its position, shocks in the same direction as those which have destroyed the others would have thrown this down the perpendicular cliff into the river which flows about three hundred feet beneath.

The masses of Cyclopean foundations traced around and upon the Acropolis, have been too much worked in, and converted to the use of an after people to ascertain their original form: they certainly have not been continuous, forming a wall or defence for the Acropolis; indeed its natural position would render this superfluous, the cliffs on the south and west are inaccessible. I observe that most of the forms are referable to vast pedestals or stoas for large monuments; and from their individual positions at various elevations, and upon angles and points, I believe that the Acropolis has been covered with the ornamented monuments of this early people. The walls and basements of these separate buildings have since been united by strong lines formed of the old materials, the most ready for the purpose, and all put together with a very excellent cement, of which I have brought away specimens. A wall of this formation, facing the south-west, attracted my attention in 1838, by displaying some sculptured animals and chariots built as material into its front. This wall we have with great labour, owing to the hardness of the cement, entirely removed; behind a portion of it we found a fine Cyclopean wall, which had slightly inclined over from the weight of earth behind; the casing which we have removed strengthened it, and, connecting the old buildings with others, formed a line of fortification, probably in Roman times. From

* On the south-west side, as restored by these fragments, Mr. Daniel Sharpe reads the usual funereal form, making this monument the tomb of the son of Harpagus, Arppago-Tedieme. This person is also referred to in the Greek portion of the inscription on the north-east side. This gives a date of about 500 B.C. to the inscription upon this monument.

the great size of the blocks used in constructing this wall, from the similarity of the stone, as well as from the sculpture traceable upon almost the whole of them, I conclude that they must have been the ruins of monuments in the immediate neighbourhood*: basements for such are on either side. The works found here are entirely those of the early people; and I may extend this remark to all found upon the Acropolis. The architectural fragments, many specimens of which I bring away, are all Lycian, and would form monuments imitative of wooden constructions —beam-ends, ties, mortices, and cornices, similar to the tombs shown in the drawings, but double the size in point of scale to any now existing; bearing this in mind, I do not think it improbable that the sculptures representing a chariot procession have filled the panels on either side: should this be the case we have nearly the whole complete. The cornice and borders of these strongly corroborate this idea. We have four somewhat triangular stones, with sitting sphinxes upon each; these would complete the two gable ends in similar form and spirit of device to the generality of the tombs of this people. There is also an angle-stone, interesting from its sculpture, and from its style and subject blending these works with the age of the Harpy Tomb. The drawing of this angle-stone was made at Xanthus, and shows clearly the volute of the Ionic column. I have had this drawing copied on a larger scale, as the stone has been since injured in this part, and the colours much removed. The brilliant colour remaining upon this and upon the sphinx are highly interesting†.

The same wall also produces a series of fighting cocks, which, from the border upon some of the stones, must have been entablature. Upon a larger scale we have also a frieze of various animals, all executed with boldness, freedom, and spirit, accompanied with great knowledge of all the higher powers of art:

* In the hands of the charioteer, and extending to the horse's collar, I found leaden reins remaining; had the stone been removed from a distance these would in all probability have been destroyed.

† See painting by Mr. Scharf. The painting of the feathers upon the unsculptured part of the wing of this sphynx is to me sufficient proof of the co-operation of the painter and sculptor, as the one is here incomplete without the other.

the whole of these probably ornamented one building. I see no trace of the portions of any other in the materials of this wall. We have a beautiful fragment of sculpture remarkably similar to the earliest representations upon the Etruscan vases, two very early archaic statues in Parian marble, and exquisite fragments of a head, an arm, and the paws of a lion of the same material. In the earth in front of the wall, not built in, but apparently thrown over, was found the little statue of Venus.

To continue with the works of the early inhabitants. We must next notice the tombs at the foot of the rocky heights at the south-eastern part of the city: of these the most beautiful are the kind having Gothic-formed tops; these can be seen in the various drawings. The structure generally consists of a base or pedestal, which has contained bodies, the *Platas**, surmounted by a plinth or solid mass of stone, which is often sculptured; above this is a sarcophagus, generally imitative of a wood-formed cabinet, the principal receptacle for the bodies, the *Soros;* upon this is placed a Gothic lid, sometimes highly ornamented with sculpture, which also served as a place of sepulture, probably the *Isostæ*. From one of these, in which the lower parts were cut out of the solid rock, and the top had fallen and been destroyed, I have had casts taken, as the subject is intimately connected with the frieze of the wild animals on the Acropolis. On this tomb the inscription is cut in the language of the early people. Not far distant from this is a tomb which, from the sculpture upon it, I distinguish as the "Chimæra Tomb." The lid of this, which I found in 1840, is perfect, but had been thrown to the ground by the effect of earthquakes; the chamber from off which it had slidden was inclining towards the lid; beneath the chamber a few stones forming the foundation and step in the same block are alone to be found. There is here no trace of the two first stories, and from the rock approaching the surface of the ground I found no depth of earth for research. Upon the chamber of this tomb is a Lycian inscription, of which I have casts, in order that they may be used in reconstructing the monu-

* It is interesting to have found by a Greek inscription (see Lycia, p. 41) the technical terms for the various compartments of the tomb which I have here used.

ment in the Museum. The other tomb of this character, and by far the most highly ornamented, was the tomb of Paiafa, and I call it, from its sculpture, the "Winged Chariot Tomb*." In finding this monument in 1838, I observed that each part had been much shaken and split by earthquake, but no portion was wanting except a fragment from the north corner. This monument combines matters of great interest, showing in itself specimens of the architecture, sculpture, and language. I have stated that this style of monument is peculiar to Lycia; and I now add, from the knowledge derived from my research in that country, that Lycia contains none but these two of this ornamental description. These differ in minor points, making the possession of each highly desirable, and I am glad that these will be placed in our National Museum. The tombs of Telmessus, Antiphellus, and Limyra are similar in construction, but have not the sculptured tops and other ornamental finishings seen in these. I have observed on former occasions† the absence of some ornament at the end of the hogged mane of the tops of these tombs, and suggested the finish of a helmet or crest, and my great delight in afterwards finding in the bas-reliefs of these early people the representation of them with crests at the ends: some drawings made from these at Pinara are before you. The use of these monuments by the earliest people is shown, as well as many other points of high illustrative interest, in the four bas-relief views of the ancient city of Pinara cut within the portico of a rock tomb. I have had these cast, as also the sculpture from the front; and having furnished you with all requisite measurements, I trust this tomb may be reconstructed in the Museum, particularly as it will serve to illustrate the frieze of which I shall speak hereafter.

Casts are also taken from one end of the Gothic-formed lid of a sarcophagus, and drawings of the other sculptured parts; the broken and injured state of the original rendered this monument not worth the labour of cutting and removal: the head-dresses of the figures as well as the mythology render it interesting, and illustrate the next tomb, which has been called, for distinction,

* This has been referred to on former occasions under the vague and unmeaning name of the "Horse Tomb."

† Asia Minor, p. 231; Lycia, p. 142.

the "Lion Tomb." Each of these appear to me strikingly similar to the Persepolitan or Oriental sculpture. The form of the Lion Tomb has been singular, having a kind of sculptured sarcophagus overhanging on one end, and forming a chamber upon a shaft similar to the Harpy Tomb. This was in one stone; the lid is missing. The sculptures upon this tomb are very early and curious. The broken portions forming one end were found built into a neighbouring wall. The rubbish and buildings of the early Christian age have accumulated to a great depth around this district of the ancient city.

Upon the Acropolis, and fallen into a bath, we found a pedestal having sculptured upon the side a god and goddess within a temple, in excellent preservation. On the opposite side of the pedestal is a very singular subject, which, had not certain points both of execution, material, and position occurred, I should have attributed to the Byzantine age. Amongst many other animals, the object of chase to a hunter is seen much mutilated; this may have been the representation of a novel idea of the Chimæra: the hind quarters of a goat remain, with a snake for its tail. It is greatly to be regretted that the other fragments could not be found. On observing in the ground some very ancient forms of the Greek letters, differing from all others found so commonly here, cut upon a slab of marble, I had it taken up, and was delighted to find that it was a pedestal, with a Lycian inscription upon the other side; this will be valuable, as showing the form of the Greek characters in use at the age of the language of Lycia. This same type is seen in all the bilingual inscriptions, of which we have only casts*.

Of another pedestal at Tlos I have taken casts, which will be valued from the subjects of the bas-reliefs. The pedestal of one stone was formed of two cubes, a small one upon a larger. The fourth side of the upper one was not sculptured. One slab of the larger cube represents in bas-relief a view of the Acropolis of

* The Greek portion of this inscription records a gift of Pixodarus, son of Ekatomnas, to the several cities of Lycia, Xanthus, Tlos, and Pinara. The great interest in this instance is ascertaining a certain date for the combined use of the language of the early inhabitants. Pixodarus reigned but five years, and died B.C. 335.

Tlos, the Troas of these early people: probably the hero whose deeds were by this monument commemorated, and whose name occurs twice upon it, was engaged in the defence or capture of the city. At Tlos I also found cut in the rock of the Acropolis a tomb with an Ionic portico. Within this are represented a panelled and ornamented door, and several sculptured devices and animals, as shown in the drawings and plans. On the side, and within the portico, is a very early bas-relief of Bellerophon upon Pegasus, and probably a chimæra beneath the horse; but this portion of the sculpture is unfinished, and the rock beneath is left rough; the columns of the portico are only blocked out from the rock. Of the bas-relief of Bellerophon I have casts, and the full detail of the colouring which now remains upon the figures. This is probably the earliest sculpture which we have obtained. From Cadyanda I have casts of parts of a beautiful tomb, which is so much in ruins, and shaken into fragments, that I could not even take casts of the whole of the sculptures that remain. The roof or lid is wanting. The tomb now consists of a chamber in imitation of a wooden structure, and in the panels is sculpture; surmounting this is a smaller solid block or plinth, also sculptured, but the upper part is wanting. These bas-reliefs, of which I show many drawings in my 'Lycia*,' derive great additional interest from several of the figures having near them names inscribed in two languages—the Greek and the Lycian. The casts of these I doubt not will be valued as important illustrations. From Myra I have casts of the whole of the figures ornamenting one of the rock tombs. Three of these subjects from within the portico retain so much of their original painting that I have had the casts coloured on the spot as fac-similes, and a portion of the paint is preserved for chemical examination. There are from this tomb eleven figures the size of life†. Of the inscriptions of this people I have made many copies; I have had casts of one long one from

* Lycia, p. 116.

† In coasting in our boat from Antiphellus to Myra, we put in at the highly picturesque village of Kakava, which is built amidst the tombs of an ancient Lycian city. I was fortunate in finding an inscription showing this to be the ancient city of Aperæ, the site of which had not before been discovered.

the large Gothic-formed tomb at Antiphellus, also of the bilingual inscription from the same place, and of another from Levisse, near the ancient Telmessus.

I have now noticed all the works referable to the earliest inhabitants of Lycia, and I believe the whole of this portion of the collection has no parallel in any European museum.

Of the age of the next works of which I must speak, and which are a large portion of the collection from Xanthus, I have great difficulty in forming an opinion. The whole were found around a basement which stands on the edge of a cliff to the south-east of the ancient Acropolis. The monument which stood upon this stoa has been thrown down by earthquake, almost the whole of its ruins falling towards the north-west. These works are of a people quite distinct from the preceding, both in their architecture, sculpture, and language: these are purely Greek. On carefully examining the whole of the architectural members of which I have specimens selected (some retaining coloured patterns upon them), as well as the position in which each of the various parts were thrown, I have, in my own mind, reconstructed the building, the whole of which was of Parian marble, and highly finished. The monument which I suppose to have crowned this basement has been either a magnificent tomb, or a monument erected as a memorial of a great victory. In re-forming this, I require the whole of the parts that we have found, and none are wanting except two stones of the larger frieze, and the fragments of the statues.

The art of this sculpture is Greek, but the subjects show many peculiarities and links to the earlier works found in Lycia. The frieze, representing the taking refuge within a city, and the sally out of its walls upon the besiegers, has many points of this character. The city represented is an ancient Lycian city, and has within its walls the stele, or monument known alone in Xanthus. The city is upon a rock; women are seen upon the walls. The costume of the men is a longer and thinner garment than is seen in the Attic Greeks. The shields of the chiefs are curtained. The saddle-cloth of the jaded horse entering the city is precisely like the one upon the Pegasus of Bellerophon, and the conqueror and judge is an Eastern Chief, with the umbrella, the emblem of

oriental royalty, held over him. The body-guard and conquering party of the chief are Greek soldiers. Many of these peculiarities are also seen in the larger frieze, and also in the style of the lions and statues. The form of the building, which alone I can reconcile with the remains, is a Carian monument* of the Ionic order. Bearing in mind all these points, I am strongly inclined to attribute this work to the mercenaries from Æolia and Ionia, brought down by Harpagus to conquer the inhabitants of Xanthus, whom they are said to have utterly destroyed. This monument may have been the tomb of a chief, or erected as a memorial of the conquest of the city by Harpagus. No inscription has been found, or it might probably have thrown some light upon the date of this work. In the immediate neighbourhood were found the other friezes, representing hunting scenes, a battle, offerings of various kinds and by different nations, funeral feasts, and several statues which are of the same date.

The whole of the remaining works now to be traced amidst the ruins of Xanthus are decidedly of a late date; scarcely any are to be attributed to a period preceding the Christian era, and to that age I cannot conceive the works just noticed to have belonged. A triumphal arch or gateway of the city at the foot of the cliff of which I have spoken has upon it a Greek inscription, showing it to have been erected in the reign of Vespasian†, A.D. 80: from this arch are the metopes and triglyphs now in the Museum. Through this is a pavement of flagstones leading towards the theatre. To this age I should attribute the theatre, agora, and most of the buildings which I have called Greek, and which are marked red upon the plan. To this people belong the immense quantity of Mosaic pavements which have existed in all parts of the city. Almost all the small pebbles in the fields are the debris of these works: in many places we have found patterns remaining, which are of coarse execution, but Greek in design.

Near one of the old walls of the Acropolis we laid open an esta-

* Lycia, p. 76. I have many other drawings made at Alinda and other cities of similar monuments.

† Above the two lines of inscription had been a line of similar Greek characters, which had been purposely erased,—possibly of an earlier benefactor.

blishment forming a series of baths: we found the pipes supplying the water, and the drains from the rooms; a stove, with the charcoal and ashes remaining. There were four or five small rooms, probably for the various temperatures required in Eastern baths; all the floors slightly inclined to a point, at which a drain-pipe was found. In the largest of these rooms, which had two levels in the floor, and narrow seats of inlaid marbles on one side, we found a very perfect mosaic pavement, representing within several borders of various patterns the subject of "Leda and the Swan:" the walls of this room had been painted in fresco. Of this bath you have plans and drawings. On the plain at the foot of the elevation upon which the city was placed, we disinterred the remains of a mausoleum. In this room, which had vaults beneath, stood four sarcophagi, raised upon pedestals, forming biers or places of burial within them. I much regret that these sarcophagi were mere fragments, or they would have displayed fine specimens of the Byzantine age of art. I have collected the fragments of each sarcophagus, and if laid together they will be found to have points of interest and beauty of composition. The inscriptions of this age are very numerous, and the whole of the many sarcophagi on either side of the city are of this people.

The next period which has left traces is difficult to name with accuracy; but it shows this site to have been a large Christian city. Several churches, and one extensive religious establishment, besides many small chapels, are lying in ruins. The whole of the materials of which these buildings are composed are the debris of the Greek city. To this people the theatre owes its destruction, and the vast walls of defence surrounding the whole city owe their rise: a part of this fortification is built across the theatre, and is formed of the seats and sculptured stones taken from that building. From the total disregard shown for the Greek buildings,—amongst many other instances, the erecting a small chapel against the archway,—I should think it probable that the city, from earthquake or some other cause, must have been destroyed and deserted.

In excavating around the base of the cliff above the archway, we laid bare a continued series of walls of small houses, built up the side of the hill, and formed of the materials of the Byzantine

city. Among these were built portions of the funeral frieze and of the statues with the drapery in repose, but not a fragment of the various portions of the marbles of which I compose the monument surmounting the basement above. The whole of these had fallen upon, and lay loosely amidst, the ruined houses, clearly showing that the building fell at a later period than the construction of the houses beneath. I shall name one instance in order to prove the certainty that the building did stand above, and to show the direction of its fall: every stone indicates the same. One of the lions in falling struck the basement, where the nose was broken off and found; the next bound was against a point of the rock: here we found the feet; the fore-quarter had rolled half-way down towards the archway, and the hinder half was in the same line, but in the valley beneath the arch. These you now have gathered together.

Near to each of the Christian churches and chapels we find the various forms of the cross, blended with monograms, and introduced into the architectural ornaments, tiles, and even pottery of this people. Of these you have specimens. Much of the iron-work, nails, hinges, etc., were found in the houses of this age.

A research in the archives of the Greek church, probably as late as the time of the Knights of Rhodes, may throw considerable light upon this Christian city. To the people of this period, who were in all probability iconoclasts, I attribute the destruction and removal of the heads of the statues.

As general remarks, I must notice that the whole of the monuments of the city of Xanthus appear to have been shaken by earthquakes from the north-east to the south-west; and from the state in which the various stones of the Greek monument are found, as well as the constant occurrence of the metal ties remaining upon them, I should judge that the fragments which we have removed have been almost wholly undisturbed since the time of their being thrown down. This latter circumstance induces me to think that a register of the position in which they were discovered may be of service, from,

Gentlemen,

Your obedient Servant,

CHARLES FELLOWS.

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